

Lost Trailers, The "I'm A Country Man"

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I'm Country,

You can tell how i speak, I've lived by the creek.

Cotton fields and pickin' tress are my earliest memories.

I'm Country,

Ain't scared to fight if one comes my way,

But I'm tryin to see if i can be the man momma hoped to raise.

Even Momma understands, I'm a country man.

Born to be, kickin it from Texas to Tennessee.

Got the same truck since I was eighteen,

gonna drive it til the wheels fall off.

I'm country thats what i said,

Early to rise and late to bed.

When i come home, I aint alone.

I rock it til the rooster crows.

Baby you ought to know, Im a country man.

I'm reckless,

I like shrimp and grits, and crazy chicks.

I cant help but lick my lips,

when she makes each grit with the flip of the wrist.

I'm hungry,

What I deserve is coming my way.
I aint to proud to work all day,
Come home late for a roll in the hay.
I'm holding the world in my hands.
I'm a country man,
Born to be, kickin it from Texas to Tennessee.
Got the same truck since I was eighteen,
gonna drive it til the wheels fall off.
I'm country thats what i said,
Early to rise and late to bed.
When i come home, I aint alone.
I rock it til the rooster crows.
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