Van Zant "My Kind Of Country"

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I like to speak my mind Say grace at supper time I?m just a dot on the map

Ain?t scared to take a stand For this little piece of land Don?t make me take you out back

Tattoos, sweet tea, NASCAR Sunday Hard hat, head back to work on Monday

My kind of country
Little League, bass boats and good clean fun
That?s my kind of country
Roots run deep as they come
In my kind of country

I?m from the old school Live by the golden rule Ain?t no strangers around here

I like the simple life Sit a spell, have a bite Honey, get that man a beer

Cornbread, collard greens, mama?s fried chicken Blue jeans, work boots, I'm still kicking

My kind of country
Football, four-wheeling, good clean fun
That?s my kind of country
Roots run deep as they come
In my kind of country, yeah, that's my kind of country

We got Johnny Cash, Back in Black, Southern rock ?n' roll .38, Skynyrd, turn up that radio

My kind of country Camouflage, hunting dogs, good clean fun That?s my kind of country Roots run deep as they come My kind of country
Backyard barbecue, get you some
That?s my kind of country
Roots run deep as they come
In my kind of country

Pick up trucks and dirt roads Ah, the fourth of July, salute the flag Yeah, my kind of country That, that, that?s my kind of country

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