

# Heart Of Georgia

Bubba Sparxxx

I was raised in the heart of Georgia, it seems I'm always gone  
Church on Sunday, work on Monday  
Mama can't get no wrong (no sir)  
My daddy always kept it 9 to 5  
And worked his fingers to the bone (yes he did)  
No matter how long this old dog roams, I always find my way back home  
Come on, come on

B-u-b-b-a make I em southern GA and I can never be fake  
Everything I created sounds like the peach state  
An I drink so much shine I can't even see straight  
We take a little bit turn it in to alot of shit that we keep it poppin with  
An ain't it obvious they should build a monument  
way out in the sticks to honor my accomplishments  
A son of lagrange on stage out in Idaho  
Painting that southern living portrait with a microphone  
Wouldn't you know I should have known Idaho is like my home  
Bikers on harley d's hardly seems like I'm gone  
But there ain't nothing like Georgia on a fall day  
Giving that grill hell while the bulldogs play  
Been all the way across this globe but my heart stays on mccosh mill road (come on)

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I go to sleep Friday night an wake up Monday morning  
Cause I got to get the money I gotta break bread and make the ends meat  
I'm always clocking out late an getting no sleep  
It's all I know, it's all I've done, it's how we do it out in the country where I'm from  
Nobody ever stops, nobody ever quits  
An if your talking shit about us you better get  
My hand's stay dirty, but I stay clean  
I try to do it right if you know what I mean  
I'm getting those checks I'm paying uncle Sam  
I waiting for my tax refund up in the mail  
My daddy worked hard, my mama did to  
They always try to make sure that I knew  
Bust yo ass and never make excuses  
You can do anything if you put your mind to it an do it

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Were about as Georgia as the okefenokee  
Were about as Georgia as hunting hound dogs

Were about as Georgia as old stone mountain  
Were about as Georgia as serve man to yall  
Were about as Georgia as peanut farmers  
Were about as Georgia as peachtree street  
Were about as Georgia as solid gold music  
That's rap, yeah that's country

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