

Country Thang

John Michael Montgomery

Bring it on to me

We're backwoods Dixie, flat woods pickin'
Shotgun wavin', long-neck drinkin'
Huntin' and a-fishin', workin' and a-wishin' for the weekend

We say, "Yes Ma'am", "No Ma'am", "Sir, can a lend a hand?"
Take a stand for somethin' we believe in
Love and pray and do anythin' for a good friend

We like camp fires burnin', buttermilk churnin'
Old folks, dirt roads windin' and a-turnin'
To a muddy creek jumpin' from a tall tree into the deep end

That's a country thang
People who don't live it just might think we've gone insane
But though the folks down home, we can stand right up and say
"It's a country thang"

We like moonlight sippin', late skinny-dippin'
Flat rock skippin', catfish hittin'
Sittin' on a creek-bank, sun's up but we ain't leavin'

We like country twang and good southern rockin'
Fun in the sun on the bass boat dockin'
Home made wine and a mess of fish pie an' then a hot pan

Got Grandmas, grandpas, newborn young 'uns
Double wide homes and double first cousins
An old town square and a county fair, it's a good plan

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That's right