

You Ain't Seen Country Yet

Josh Thompson

You say you got a thing, for a man in worn out jeans
A Stetson hat and them alligator boots
So you want a man with rougher hands
That does what them city boys can't
Someone raised up with down home country roots
Well now don't go thinking that's what you got
Just because he says yee-haw

You ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock
Until you've seen the real thing
Shotguns trucks and porch swings
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette
Well you ain't seen country yet

Come with me we'll take a ride, and I'll show you a good time
Way back in the sticks where I call home
I'm gonna take you to a place, where the roads don't have names
Spend the night castin' lines and skippin' stones
Well if you ain't seen the sun comin' up
From the bed of a pickup truck

Then you ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock
Until you've seen the real thing
Shotguns trucks and porch swings
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette
Well you ain't seen country yet
No

No you ain't seen country yet, a genuine thoroughbred
Kind that's been corn fed, straight from the stock
Until you've seen the real thing
Shotguns trucks and porch swings
And if you ain't made love to a Haggard cassette
Well you ain't seen country yet
No you ain't seen country yet

Wah chick a wah wah
Wah chick a wah wah
Wah chick a wah wah wah

Wah chick a wah wah
Wah chick a wah wah
Wah chick a wah wah wah

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