Too easy,
Lord I can't sing, But I'm tryin,
To give my country folks somthin' they goin' like,
But if ya don't, Well then I'm sorry,
Meet me outback when I'm done and we can fight,

I'm just here to do me the only way I know, And I guarantee ya folks it's a hell of a show,

See me and my boys are a rowdy bunch, Yes ma'am I get drunk and throw the first punch,

Ol' Colt's the ring leader, Ya ya'll that's me, Been known to raise hell fro m LA to Tennessee,

So don't get outta line cause we don't take no crap, I'm just here to drink beer

And do some country rap,

Lord I can't sing, But I'm tryin,
To give my country folks somthin' they goin' like,
But if ya don't, Well then I'm sorry,
Meet me outback when I'm done and we can fight,

Ya'll never thought that I can do it like this, It ain't country twang when I do my thang,

See I work from sun up to sun down,
You better be ready when I come to your town,

Cause me and my boys we goin' do it all night, And we goin' party till we se e the sunlight,

So fire up the grill, Ice the beer,

And tell your friends, That they could meet us down the road where the black top ends,

Lord I can't sing, But I'm tryin,
To give my country folks somthin' they goin' like,
But if ya don't, Well then I'm sorry,
Meet me outback when I'm done and we can fight,

Well this here's the last verse, Bout time to leave,

A redneck rap song I know it's hard to believe, But I was raised on conway And willie, sugar hill gang and run dmc,

So hell what ya think, It was bound to happen, Bout time for someone to do s ome country rappin',

Give the whole world a taste of Colt Ford, So pass the ammunition and praise the lord,

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