

You're Country

Florida Georgia Line

If your anything like me
you like jacked up trucks
4-wheel drives
and light straight tops
and a big tool box

You like to ride round town
with the windows down
singin' song of the south
if your anything like me
you're country

Born in the south
american proud
we're the lost and found
livin' off the land
and workin' with our hands till' the sun goes down
Momma's home cookin'
Daddy's ass-whippin' to handle down
if your anything like me
your country
if your anything like me
(yeah)
your country

If your anything like me
you like to cut off your sleeves
show off your tattoos
and your battle wounds that you got last week
brag to your boys bout' the buck you killed
and the girl in your backseat
if your anything like me
you're country

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if your anything like me
(yeah)
you're country

It's all about the moonshine
midnight campfire
singin' on Saturday night
we go to church
get right
baby gettin' baptized
we all see the light

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(yeah)

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if your anything like me

(yeah)

if you play a 6-string

(yeah)

if you got a skull ring

(yeah)

if your anything like me

(yeah)

your country