I'm just a dumbass country boy
I think people wanna rock but what do I know
I remember the days when men were men
If it was up to me I'd bring 'em back again
And I'd kick your candy asses up around your jaded ears

I'm just a dumbass country boy
I think people wanna rock but what do I know
I got friends with names like Slim & Coy
Just a dumbass country boy
I'm just a dumbass country boy

I punch the clock for 40 'cause it's all I know Remember the days of jammin' drugs and love And it was cool to say yes to all the above And I still can't find nothing wrong With saying yes to smoking mother nature

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Now people listen to me I'm your social conscience I been gone for a while You've had to make it on your own Now people listen to me You got no social conscience You gotta get up, get up & get over it That's right, I just wanna change the world Change the world's diapers All those tender ass sons o' bitches Who are all these goobers who say What's cool & what's not cool What's hip & not hip Call me a one hit wonder Well I might be a one hit wonder But then again it might only take me one hit To knock your teeth down your God damn throat It's time for me to drive this Impala You need to be programmed I'll program your ass Listen to me M.F.

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I think people wanna rock
But what do I know
Got friends with names like Slim & Coy
It's the simple things that I enjoy
With my friends that are named Slim & Coy
What do I know

What do you know What does anybody fucking know