Ain't Out of the Woods Yet

A country boy can survive

Montgomery Gentry

I'm moving to the big city, to make a little bit of money, then get back home Now here I am living in a little subdivision, surrounded by steel and stone I've got a neighbor, he's a lawyer, his wife could be his daugh ter, he don't know what to think of me 'Cause I sunk my ball on a styrofoam bowl by the hole of the ei ghteenth green 'Cause I ain't out of the woods, yet, still got a blue collar a nd a red neck Got a gun rack in the back window of my four wheel drive A country boy can survive I say, hey y'all, and I reckon so, with a massyo from head to t oe As corn-fed corn bread country as a boy can get No, I ain't out, ain't out of the woods, yet Oh, I'm a little hell, baby I've got a manicured lawn and a concrete pond where my buddies all like to hang We fire up the smoker and get some pretty girl over, crank the Hank and let 'em shake that thang And when the moon goes rising and the skeeters start to bite, a ll the neighbors is turning in We be breaking out the shine in this hell yeah time 'till the s un comes up again 'Cause I ain't out of the woods, yet, still got a blue collar a nd a red neck Got a gun rack in the back window of my four wheel drive A country boy can survive I say, hey y'all, and I reckon so, with a massyo from head to t oe As corn-fed corn bread country as a boy can get No, I ain't out, ain't out of the woods, yet Country of the corn way, sweet tea all day, if you don't know w hat I mean I be sipping on some shine, put clothes on the line, eating cor n bread and butter, babe 'Cause I ain't out of the woods, yet, still got a blue collar a nd a red neck Got a gun rack in the back window of my four wheel drive

I say, hey y'all, and I reckon so, with a massyo from head to t oe As corn-fed corn bread country as a boy can get No, I ain't out, ain't out of the woods, yet Aw it's swampy Oh you know that's in the woods, baby