

# Hey Country

Montgomery Gentry

Shotguns, halter tops  
A Firebird from a chop shop  
A six pack of ice cold bud  
Screaming at the cop  
Hey, need another cold one  
Can't ya see, can't ya see  
What that woman been doing to me

Well, that's Jay in the backseat  
Marshall tucker singing on the CD  
He's a hick, hey just like me

Hey, country fresh off the farm  
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey, country, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Check it out, a small town, busted dreams  
Turned eighteen, joined the marines  
Get a crewcut, a tattoo  
Tell your girlfriend you'll be right back  
Give or take a war or two  
Bootcamp, pushups  
You get a gun and ya muscle up  
I don't know but I been told  
I don't know but I've been told

Hey, country fresh off the farm  
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey, country, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Two years an ex wife later  
I got a job patching up radiators  
And the occasional fuel pump  
Saving up, moving to the city  
There I was working on a Tuesday

When a firebird showing his age  
Pulled up to the middle bay  
Whatta ya know, it's Jay

Hey, country fresh off the farm  
Hey, country, look at that cowboy hat  
Hey, country, everybody sing  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh