

Country Rebel

T.Love

I'm a country rebel man
Johnny Cash, you understand
I'm a country rebel boy
My big bottle is my toy

I'm a country rebel bitch
Down by the law and out of reach
I m a country rebel guy
I feel OK and I feel all right

I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)
Woohoo!
I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)
Woah!

One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All children go to hell!

One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All saints go to hell!

I'm a country rebel man
In this bar I will buy a gun
I'm a country rebel lad
I feel so good, I'm so glad

I'm a country rebel bitch
Down by the law and out of reach
I'm a country rebel guy
My big bottle is my toy

I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)
Woohoo!
I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)
Woah!

So
One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All children go to hell!

One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All saints go to hell!

I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)

Woohoo!
I'm a country rebel
(I'm a country rebel!)
Woah!

So
One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
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All saints go to hell!

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Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All children go to hell!

One, two, three, four
Old fuckers, no more!
Five, six, seven, eight
All saints go to hell!

I love you so
No, no, no more
I love you so
No, no, no more