

Country Boy Problems

Trace Adkins

My baby got her legs so long
That she can't put 'em up on the dashboard
And my uncle makes shine so strong
You can pour it in the tank of this old Ford
Yeah, everybody, and a-holler (holler)
If you understand
When the twelve pack's gone and the fish didn't bite
Gotta buy more beer 'cause the cooler's full of ice

That's country, country, country boy problems
Oh, such a pity, y'all
Country, country, country boy problems
Don't got 'em in the city, no
Too much rolling around in the hay, hey
Too much biscuit at the end of the gravy
Country, country, country boy problems

These back roads are so back road
You could get lost out here with your honey
Moonlight swimming, skinny dipping's pretty cool
But the water's so cold, it ain't funny
Yeah, everybody, and a-holler (holler)
If you feel it too
I got a hoe but it ain't what you're thinking, oh no
If the rain don't rain, then the corn don't grow

That's country, country, country boy problems
Oh, such a pity, y'all
Country, country, country boy problems
Don't got 'em in the city, no
Too much rolling around in the hay, hey
Too much biscuit at the end of the gravy
Country, country, country boy problems

Yeah, everybody, and a-holler (holler)
If you understand
When the twelve pack's gone and the fish didn't bite
Gotta buy more beer 'cause the cooler's full of ice

That's country, country, country boy problems
Oh, such a pity, y'all
Country, country, country boy problems
Don't got 'em in the city, no
Too much rolling around in the hay, hey
Too much biscuit at the end of the gravy
Country, country, country boy problems

I got 'em
Yeah, country boy problems