

## Dirt Road Code

Big Smo

Stand up, testify  
A country boy till the day I die  
Deep south down in my soul  
We been living by the dirt road code  
Tenn pride, rolling stone  
Backwoods is where I go  
Ain't go no time for the city life, no  
We been living by, living by the dirt road code

By the dirt road code  
By the dirt road code

A backwood country boy been known to survive  
Off the way of the land and protecting his tribe  
Since back in our prime we was taught how to thrive  
It was just part of our life to be one of a kind  
Respected for the respect we give and we take  
Remembered for the [?] and decisions we make  
Looked to for guidance through the thickest to thin  
Even quoted for remarks that we made back when  
There was them simple days and we lived 'em to the fullest  
We hung out with the baddest and we kicked it with the coolest  
[?] in the shade on them hot summer days  
Out chilling on the bank of old Tims Ford lake  
We be kicking up mud where folks don't go  
And sipping on life from the seeds that we sow  
It's that dirt road code, bet the farm on that  
If you got it and you live it, let me see where you at

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Yeah, I was dirt road raised in the sticks of mid Tenn  
Round from the holler where I've always been  
Where my kin, we some good old folks  
We make homemade wine and grow good old smoke  
We sip Jack & Coke, Blue Ribbon beer  
And we live off the land year after year  
Day after day, it's a race to survive  
Tooth for tooth, and an eye for an eye  
From the crop to the block, got acres to sow  
Strength in the game, let 'em hustle and grow  
Never flip or fold, that's what I was told  
And never back down, that's what I was showed  
We got each other's back and that's how it go  
And our word is our bond and it's good as gold  
You're never too young, can't be too old  
To walk the path of the dirt road code

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Putting my time down by the river  
Catfish strung on the end of my pole  
[?] the crop this summer  
Living my life by the dirt road code  
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Catfish strung on the end of my pole  
[?] the crop this summer  
Living my life by the dirt road code