## **Boys 'Round Here**

**Blake Shelton** 

Red red red red red red red redneck

Well the boys 'round here don't listen to The Beatles Run ole Bocephus through a jukebox needle At a honky-tonk, where their boots stomp All night what? (That's right) Yeah, and what they call work, digging in the dirt Gotta get it in the ground 'fore the rain come down To get paid, to get the girl In your 4 wheel drive (A country boy can survive)

Yeah the boys 'round here Drinking that ice cold beer Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust The boys 'round here Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs Backwoods legit, don't take no shit Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

Aw heck Red red red red red red red red red redneck

Well the boys 'round here, they're keeping it country Ain't a damn one know how to do the dougie (You don't do the dougie?) No, not in Kentucky But these girls 'round here yep, they still love me Yeah, the girls 'round here, they all deserve a whistle Shakin' that sugar, sweet as Dixie crystal They like that y'all and southern drawl And just can't help it cause they just keep fallin'

For the boys 'round here Drinking that ice cold beer Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust The boys 'round here Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs Backwoods legit, don't take no shit Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

Let me hear you say (Ooh let's ride) Through the country side (Ooh let's ride) Down to the river side

Hey now girl, hop inside Me and you gonna take a little ride to the river Let's ride (That's right) Lay a blanket on the ground Kissing and the crickets is the only sound We out of town Have you ever got down with a Red red red red red red red red redneck? Do you wanna get down with a, Red red red red red red red red redneck? Girl you gotta get down

With the boys 'round here Drinking that ice cold beer Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust The boys 'round here Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs Backwoods legit, don't take no shit Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

Well all I'm thinkin' 'bout is you and me, how we'll be So come on girl, hop inside Me and you, we're gonna take a little ride Lay a blanket on the ground Kissing and the crickets is the only sound We out of town Girl you gotta get down with a Come on through the country side Down to the river side