

# Country Must Be Countrywide

Brantley Gilbert

Grew up south of the Mason Dixon  
Workin', spittin', huntin', and fishin'  
Stone cold country by the grace of God

I was gasin' up the other day  
An old boy pulled up with a license plate  
From Ohio; thought "Oh, good Lord, he's lost"

From his Wranglers to his boots  
He reminded me of Chris LeDoux  
And that Copenhagen smile  
Yeah, country must be country wide

In every state, there's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four-wheel drives  
There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
Country must be country wide

It ain't where, it's how you live  
We weren't raised to take, we were raised to give  
The shirt off our back to anyone in need

We bow our heads before we eat  
Before we start our day, before we fall asleep  
'Cause in God we trust, and we believe

And we see what's wrong  
And we know what's right  
And ol' Hank, he said it all  
When he sang "Country Folks Can Survive"

In every state, there's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four-wheel drives  
There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
Country must be country wide

In every state, there's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four-wheel drives  
There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
Country must be country wide