

## Richland

Brent Cobb

Now I'm from a town called Ellaville City  
It ain't real big but it sure is pretty to me, yes it be  
We ride dirt roads in pickup trucks  
If you don't like that we don't give a sucking on muscadines  
Sweet miss Sandy she's a cute little thing she's my country baby  
Yes she is

Richland  
Living the life of a true hillbilly  
It's a long, long way from New York City  
Richland  
Find me and my buddies at a fishing hole  
We ain't got much but we sure got soul  
Oh, Richland

Where would I be without  
Richland  
I love the feeling of that country sand between my toes, don't you know  
From court house parties and big camp fires  
We're already floating and we're getting even higher  
My cousin, Ant Cobb and Kyleski  
Leaving black marks up and down Seminole street

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