

Different Set Of Rules

Buddy Brown

Her tan legs look good hanging out my old truck window
Way down in South Florida where the state bird is the mosquito
Suddenly we heard gun shots from way across the pasture
Some girls might run but this one broke out in laughter

In the city everybody runs from gun shots
But out here it just signals where the party starts
We're shooting pigeons with an old 12 gauge
Disappear in the wood if you wanna misbehave
It's a 4 wheeler make out session, hot dogs and say the blessing
Cracking country old school
Out here we got a different set of rules
Yeah a different set of rules

Sheriff said he's gonna come out here and crack down on us
But I settled it with a bottle of Jack I left inside his mailbox
With a note that said I'll keep it coming every single week
Funny he ain't been out here now in 2 years I believe

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My brother he don't ever turn on that Nashville radio
If you hear music it's gon' sound like David Allan Coe
Ole billy tears the banjo up just sitting on a stump
We love the Lord, we love our kids, and we all voted Trump

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