

Our World

Chris Janson

We make our living up on tractor tires
We drink our beers round big bonfires
We wrap our farm and our arms in barbed wire in our world
We crank our music up and down main street
We mix our country with some hip hop beats
Man we're just leaving that American dream in our world

On Friday that's where the party begins
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world

We drop our tops on our back road ride
We got that homegrown hometown pride
You all want country just step inside our world

On Friday that's where the party begins
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world

That's all baby

I don't matter what color you are
Where you come from
Whether you drive a truck or a car
Everybody's welcome under these stars in our world, our world,
our world

On Friday that's where the party begins
On Saturday ain't nothing but pigskin
On Sunday we do a little preaching in our world