

# Country As Truck

Colt Ford

Six strings, butter beans, Georgia peaches pick 'em  
Copenhagen mason jars, large mouth lip 'em  
Quarterbacks, white tails, hay bales stick 'em  
Them country girls, they run the world, they too hot not to kiss 'em, oh

Mmh, yeah, we country  
Hm

Country as truck, repping them Earnhardt stickers  
That's us, on them 35s, probably bigger  
They jacked up, them toyos, sipping that solo  
Here we go, little bit of coke, whole lotta Lynchburg liquor  
Turned up like a 12-inch kicker  
Lock the hubs, cut a rut to the river  
Where everybody square body circled up covered in mud  
Out here we country as truck  
We country as truck

Willie, Waylon, Haggard, Jones, yeah we still paly 'em  
Yes sir, cuss words, prayers we pray 'em  
John Deere, 40 clear, bank the corn and pay 'em  
Red, white, blue, them babies too, we raise 'em up

Country as truck, repping them Earnhardt stickers  
That's us, on them 35s, probably bigger  
They jacked up, them toyos, sipping that solo  
Here we go, little bit of coke, whole lotta Lynchburg liquor  
Turned up like a 12-inch kicker  
Lock the hubs, cut a rut to the river  
Where everybody square body circled up covered in mud  
Out here we country as truck  
Y'all know, we country as truck

That camo, them old boots, them deep roots we rock 'em  
We find the dirt, throw it in reverse, kick it right there where we drop 'em  
Last time I'm gon' tell ya

Yeah, we country as truck, hell yeah, repping them Earnhardt stickers  
That's us, on them 35s, probably bigger  
They jacked up, them toyos, sipping that solo  
Here we go, little bit of coke, whole lotta Lynchburg liquor  
Turned up like a 12-inch kicker  
Lock the hubs, cut a rut to the river  
Where everybody square body circled up covered in mud  
Out here we country as truck

We country as truck  
They jacked up, them toyos, sipping that solo  
We country as truck  
Them old boots, deep roots  
'Cause out here we country as truck