

# Farmboy

Colt Ford

Woah, we got one right here  
What y'all know about that farm boy life?  
Check this out

Yeah, a whole closet full of Carhartt  
New truck, but I got an old barn full of car parts  
Blue tick in the front yard  
Bluegill and the bass in the back, man, they hit hard  
It's John Deere, dip cans, it's cold beer, deer stands  
It's yes sir, yes ma'am, ah, ah, ah

I'm just a farm boy, diesel raised up  
I'm just a farm boy, stacking hay up  
I'm just a farm boy, turning clay up  
I'm just a farm boy, farm boy

I got a whole shed full of toys  
Gators, razors, dirt bikes, and a bunch of acres  
No neighbors, no haters  
I grow my own grain and my own maters, yeah  
Sweet tea with my fried taters, old camp, whole camp  
We'll be camping later, yeah  
The cornfield's still my moneymaker  
When it rains, yeah, I'm counting paper

I'm just a farm boy, diesel raised up  
I'm just a farm boy, stacking hay up  
I'm just a farm boy, turning clay up  
I'm just a farm boy, farm boy

Another tractor riding, another sunset  
(Another sunset, baby)  
I live the life I live, man, I love it  
(I love this life)  
Another tractor ride, another sunset  
(Let's take another ride)  
I live the life I live, man, I love it (farm boy)

I'm just a farm boy, diesel raised up  
I'm just a farm boy, stacking hay up  
I'm just a farm boy, turning clay up  
I'm just a farm boy, farm boy

Colt Ford  
I've got a whole shed full of toys  
Gators, razors, dirt bikes, and a bunch of acres  
No neighbors, no haters  
I grow my own grain and my own maters  
Yeah, it's John Deere, dip cans  
It's cold beer, deer stands  
It's yes sir, yes ma'am, ah, ah, ah

I'm just a farm boy