

Country Born

Drew Baldridge

Yeah, I came by it honest from my pawpaw
'Cause he laid his roots down here
N' you can hear it in the way that I talk, y'all
And the way I wear camo all year

Name's on a deed, that's got a little creek
Where I learned to rope swing in
Got some county line kinda peace of mind
Cause since day one I've been

Country born, country bred
Living life on country cred
Old bird dog in my truck bed
Even my girl likes a neck this red
Likes it real slow down a dirt road
Watching that corn grow up in rows
Country born, country bred
Country living y'all till I'm dead

Always keep a little dust in my 4 wheels
Always gotta rod ready to cast
And a sixer in the fridge for a sunset on the ridge
Where my baby likes to lean a seat back

And hell I'm all about that
'Cause I'm

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Gonna they lay me down, 6 feet deep
In that hometown ground, till then I'm proud to be

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