

Can't Hide Red

Florida Georgia Line

You can trade that pickup for a brand new Cadillac
Slap you on that custom Gucci suit and ditch that camo hat
You can move from the boondocks to Beverly Hills
Drop a little hip hop in the boombox, but still

You can't hide red
Don't you know we were born this way
You can't hide red
You can see it in everything
Yeah, the way we walk, the way we talk
It's the down-home way we raised
Don't ever wanna, ain't ever gonna change
You can't hide red
With that twang, we sang
You can't hide red
We smoke, we drink
You can't hide red

You might get your soul endures
Saying grace and thank you, Lord
For the good times and the good life
We all live, amen
So what if we are backwards
Just because you talkin' faster
Hell, you ain't got no tabaccer
In your lip

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