

Can't Say I Ain't Country

Florida Georgia Line

I wake up and get me, a gas station biscuit
Head to town, wash it down with some Mountain Dew
I end every day, 'bout the same way
Clock out and go fish just to crack a few

Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
Served cold with some ten pound tail
It might be hillbilly to a lot of folks
But Lord knows I couldn't care less

You can say I'm a redneck
You can say you don't like my truck
You can say that I talk and I dress all funny
But you, you can't say I ain't country
You can say I drink too many longnecks
That my edges are a little too rough
You can call me a sinner 'cause I cuss on Sunday
But you, you can't say I ain't country

A pondwater pool, a spinner on a spool
A styrofoam full of tobacco spit
I got a small town crew, we make our own rules
I do what I do 'cause my daddy did

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You can say that the world's flat
You can say we never made it to the moon
You can say we all come from a bunch of monkeys
But you can't say I ain't country

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You can say what I'm smokin' on is kinda funky
But you, you can't say I ain't
You can't say I ain't country

No you can't
Oh no, you can't say I ain't country
That's right