

Diesel

Granger Smith

I'm Earl Dibbles Jr, I'm a country boy
Sun's up and I'm working
Time to put my boots on
Time to strap on them overalls and put a good dip in
It's time to, you know, crank it up

Detroit Cummins powerstroking Duramax
Turbo whirling burning coal up a hot stack
A pretty Prius from the city ain't got that
So why drive that? Huh, shoot
It's for the backwoods tractor pulling country folk
You can't miss 'em, hear they whistle when they blowing smoke
Hauling everything from hay bales to bass boats
It ain't no joke, nope

Yeah, we love smoking that diesel
It screams out freedom like a big bald eagle (hey)
Like a rooster on a June bug beetle
Country boys are led foot lethal
Hallelujah, chrome stacks like a steeple
All my yee yee people
Love smoking that diesel

You can pour it on some pine on a Saturday night
Crack a cold one, get it going with a match strike
Country girls look pretty in the firelight
Man that's what I like, you know that's right

Yeah, we love smoking that diesel
It screams out freedom like a big bald eagle (hey)
Like a rooster on a June bug beetle
Country boys are led foot lethal, huh
Hallelujah, chrome stacks like a steeple
All my yee yee people (yee yee)
Love smoking that diesel

Talking farmer tan, skoal can, bandit and the snowman
Making them tree huggers choke
Loaded up rifle rack, black barbwire tat
That everybody knows goes
It goes all the way around of course
Yee yee

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It screams out freedom like a big bald eagle (hey)
Like a rooster on a June bug beetle
Country boys are led foot lethal, huh
Hallelujah, chrome stacks like a steeple
All my yee yee people
Love smoking that diesel

Yeah, we love smoking that diesel, yes we do
Yee yee