

# Merica

Granger Smith

I got my one strap snapped on my Liberty Bibs  
Wad of Levi Garrett packed between my lip and my gum  
Merica

Got mud kickin' off of my Red Wing boots  
Sweat stained tank top in my Fruit of the Looms  
Keep it tucked  
Merica

We're back to back undefeated world war champs  
So take a cup, raise it up for my Uncle Sam  
You know we sent a man to the moon  
And before we're done  
Yeah we'll probably send a man to the sun  
Merica

Got a 12 gauge Remington on my gun rack  
Stars and stripes flying high off the back of my truck  
Course it's 4x4  
Merica

Buck antlers, Colonel Sanders, General Lee  
Home of the brave and land of that Yee Yee  
And country girls  
Merica

Buck. Truck. Chuck. Norris

I pledge allegiance to the flag of Merica  
I crack a cole one and tip it on back to Merica  
I got a right to bare arms for my barbed wire tat Merica  
I'm gonna warn ya if you try to attack Merica

That we're back to back undefeated world war champs  
So take a cup, raise it up to my Uncle Sam  
There's about a zillion reasons to love where I'm from  
But all you really gonna need is one  
Merica