

Unapologetically Country as Hell

Hardy

My truck's where my money goes
Got buck blood on my Sunday clothes
And directions to a honey hole that I'll never tell
And I know it's redneck of me
Letting moonshine get the best of me
But I'm unapologetically country as hell

People say I'm podunk but I don't really care
My grandpa's mamaw lived right over there
I spoon scale my perch
Dirt stays on my shirt
And If you can't dip in church you can't dip anywhere
No, you can't

And my truck's where my money goes
Got buck blood on my Sunday clothes
And directions to a honey hole that I'll never tell
And I know it's redneck of me
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I got a fridge full of beer, freezer full of good aim
If there's tire marks at the Walmart my Chevrolet's to blame
My chicken's more fried
My dogs live outside
Ever since George Jones died country ain't been the same

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Sorry I ain't sorry 'bout the way that I am
I don't give a shit if you don't give a damn

'Cause my truck's where my money goes
Got buck blood on my Sunday clothes
And directions to a honey hole that I'll never tell
And I know it's redneck of me
Letting moonshine get the best of me
But I'm unapologetically country as hell
You can blame it on my pedigree
But I can't help my heredity
I'm unapologetically country
Country as hell

Oh, country as hell, yeah
(My truck's where my money goes)
(Got buck blood on my Sunday clothes)
Country as hell, oh yeah
(And directions to a honey hole)