

## Good People

Jeff Bates

My cousin Bobby's on the county road  
Pickin' up trash for the car he stole  
You see him in them orange clothes, you'd swear he's evil  
He's had sticky fingers since he was a kid  
If it wasn't nailed down considered it his  
For the lyin' cheatin' dog he is he's good people

Good people they ain't bad  
Good people they get ya back in a fight  
Loan ya couple bucks  
Buy you a beer when you're down on your luck  
Too bad their ain't more of us good people

Girl down the street in that double wide  
She ain't ashamed of them no tan-lines  
She's 36-24-35 and barely legal  
She gotta big ol' tattoo on her back  
All the wives on the block says she's white trash  
She may not be high class but she's good people

Good people they ain't bad  
Good people they'll bring you food when you're sick  
Feed your dog when you're gone  
Cover you up when you pass out on the lawn  
Why we gotta look down on good people

Good people they ain't bad  
Good people give you the shirt off their back  
Never steer you wrong  
Go outta their way to make you feel at home  
Raise hell stand up let me hear ya if you're one of us  
Good people