

# Good Ol' Boys

Lee Brice

You need us we're on it  
Gotta be honest  
We love our country  
We like it rockin'  
Respect our daddies  
We love our mamas  
Thinkin' 'bout pushing us  
You might not oughta

You can see us coming through the dust and the lights  
Rollin' up on your Saturday night

Us good ol' boys like to push it to the limit  
Yeah, good ol' boys ain't gonna miss a single minute of a good time  
A good long night  
Ain't tryin' to start it, but we'll finish up a good fight  
You're damn sure lucky to know one  
And we all love to hold up a cold one  
Good ol' boys  
Good ol' boys

Sometimes you love us  
Sometimes you hate us  
Sometimes you ain't quite sure how to take us  
But you'll never change us  
It's just how God made us  
But He gave us angels to save us

Good ol' boys like to push it to the limit  
Yeah, good ol' boys ain't gonna miss a single minute of a good time  
A good long night  
Ain't tryin' to start it, but we'll finish up a good fight  
You're damn sure lucky to know one  
And we all love to hold up a cold one  
To good ol' boys  
To good ol' boys, yeah

Good ol' boys like to push it to the limit  
Yeah, good ol' boys ain't gonna miss a single minute of a good time  
A good long night  
Ain't tryin' to start it, but we'll finish up a good fight  
You're damn sure lucky to meet one  
And I'm sure lucky to be one  
Good ol' boys  
To good ol' boys

Good ol' boys ain't scared of working  
Staying up late and getting up early  
Getting our hands dirty  
No, we ain't close to worthy of our good girls  
Got a word you can depend on  
And a heart you can hang your hat on