

Higher Education

Michael Ray

They all said I wouldn't amount to nothing
But I know a thing or two about a thing or two, yeah
Ain't gonna tell it all but I'll tell you something
'Cause there's a lot of things they don't teach in school

I got my higher education
Good old boy, bad reputation
School of Hard Knocks with a 4.0
Learning how to rock, learning how to roll
That homegrown into paper
Just a minor with a major
In hell raising low expectations
From a higher education

Well, I learned cigarettes go good with whiskey
And old guys know the best jokes at the bar (aw, tell 'em about it, kid)
Don't pass up on a chance to smoke with Willie (you know I would never, brot
her), hah
And pretty girls like guys that play guitar (yes, they do)

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From a higher education, yeah
Take 'em to school, Billy

I might not be alright
But I damned sure ain't all wrong (nah, you ain't wrong)
I tell you what, I'm gonna fire it up (woo)
And keep on working on

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(I got my) I got my higher education
(Higher education)
Yeah, yeah (yeah)
Yeah, yeah (I got my higher education)
Yeah, yeah (you know, that one they don't teach you in school)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

Roll it up, baby
Yeah, might not be alright
Damn sure ain't all wrong, let me tell you that
Come on, old boy