

Country Clubbin'

Paul Cauthen

Country clubbin'
Country clubbin'

I come from torn jeans, rusty trucks
Worn boots, couple bucks
Early risin' 9-to-5
Hand-to-mouth, gettin' by
Climbing higher up the ladder
Bank account gettin' fatter

Little low down, come from nothin'
Never woulda thought I'd be country clubbin'

Now it's 9-iron cart girl
Get to take her for a whirl
Champagne, shuffleboard
Rednecks on the tennis court

Ah haha, ooh-lah-lah
Schmoozie bougie, brouhaha

A silver platter, fine cigars
They think I'm a superstar
First-class elbow rubbin'
Now we're all country clubbin'

Throwin' money 'round like it ain't no dadgum thang
Pasture party, limousine
Parkin' on the putting green

Country clubbin'
Country clubbin'

The chief of staff, look at him
Drinkin' like a president
Who's the honey on his arm?
That's the heir to Lucky Charms
Hedge fund billionaires
Doctors, lawyers everywhere
Oil money, dynamite
Mayor's in the house tonight
First-class elbow rubbin'
Now we're all country clubbin'

Throwin' money 'round like it ain't no dadgum thang
Writin' checks, passin' bills
Gnawin' on a chicken wing

We're goin' country clubbin'
We're goin' country clubbin'
We're goin' country clubbin'
We're goin' country clubbin'
We're goin'

Never woulda thought I'd be country clubbin'

Country clubbin'

Country clubbin'
Country clubbin'
Country clubbin'