

I Will

Ray Scott

I play a guitar and wear a cowboy hat
I don't give a damn if ya don't like that
I throw em in back of my beat up van
Spreadin' my gospel all across this land
If the radio won't play the stuff that kills
You can bet your stone cold
Country lovin' ass I will

I don't give a damn what Nashville says
They're just pushing that wussy pop mess
A hillbilly singer can't get the time of day
But who the hell wants it from those ol' boys anyway
They don't care about keepin' it real
But you can bet your stone cold
Country lovin' ass I will

Come out to the honky tonk tonight
I'll show ya what it's like when country's done right
Ol' Waylon and Merle ain't 'round to show you the deal
But you can bet your stone cold
Country lovin' ass I will

They say country died and went straight to hell
But I'm here to tell ya it's alive and well
It's still goin' strong and it's in good hands
Slingin' guitars in the bar room bands
As long as my playin' keeps payin' my bills
And you can bet your stone cold
Country lovin' ass I will

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