

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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