

Out Here

The Lacs

Yeah, better know where you at, out here

Just a roughneck, country bumpkin
What y'all think? Keep it coming
Close knit, we take care of her own
We'll be here when y'all long gone
Pine trees, the black ground
Them country folks don't back down
Betta learn how to act round
Or get your ass straight slapped down
My daddy taught me how to hold a gun
Lead and shoot, hit 'em on the run
Plow and planting, live off the land
Hunting, fishing, and how to be a man
We don't need no grocery store
Just go to the field and get some more
We tried to tell them city folks
But they won't ever really know
Got an old knife and an old truck
Bunch of old guns and some old stuff
I was taught to live them old ways
We've been doing this since them old days
We don't need no big mansion
Just a mud hole and river landing
Crank it up, grow with us
We'll show y'all how the country does

Out here, shotguns and buck knives
Disappear, in the woods by sunrise
And out here, it's all built with your hands
You gotta live it to understand, that's how we do it
Way out here where the law don't be patrollin'
You can throw back beer, raise hell, no one will know it
Buddy, way out here it's slow and easy livin'
Got a buzz on chillin (chillin)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)

Southern talk, southern raised
I'll be damn, I ever change
Hit that jar, pass it around
Kick back, pa gonna gonna tell 'em
Bout' them dirt roads that dead end
Them rednecks get loose
And my four wheel drives my best friend
That Bentley ain't gon' do
So I creep on, to that creek bank
Bout' drunk as hell, can't see straight
That john boat witta' 25, pay me no mind, ease by
No street lights flashing on
No service on my cell phone
That shine got a little bit of bite
But it goes down right, call it that home grown
Boys how you like that shotgun
Ain't got the aim when I pop one

That buck up in the back of that truck
Them boys like damn, he got one
I shoot it, skin it, clean it, drop it in my pot to fry
If the rack is big enough, I hang it on my wall to shine
Ain't no lie, can't do that
Grand daddy find out, whip that ass
Redneck laws we grew up on
Take them back roads, can't go wrong
Buddy, my bloodline and my last name
Make shit change about me
See y'all high class and I'm white trash
And that's all I'm ever go be

Out here, shotguns and buck knives
Disappear, in the woods by sunrise
And out here, it's all built with your hands
You gotta live it to understand, that's how we do it
Way out here where the law don't be patrollin'
You can throw back beer, raise hell, no one will know it
Buddy, way out here it's slow and easy livin'
Got a buzz on chillin (chillin)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)

(Out out here) Where we come from
(Out here, out here) We like to shoot our guns
(Out out here) We take care of our own
(Out here, out here) That's where we call home
I said out here, where we come from
Out here, we like to shoot our guns
I said out here, we take care of our own
Out here, that's where we call home

Out here, shotguns and buck knives
Disappear, in the woods by sunrise
And out here, it's all built with your hands
You gotta live it to understand, that's how we do it
Way out here where the law don't be patrollin'
You can throw back beer, raise hell, no one will know it
Buddy, way out here it's slow and easy livin'
Got a buzz on chillin (chillin)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here (way out here)
That's how we do it out here