

It's About Pride

The Outlaws

I'm proud to be a part of something
That started long ago
A southern band of brothers
Bound together by the road
They came from Florida, Georgia, Carolina, Tennessee
With old guitars, tattoos and scars, straight from the heart of
Dixie
And our rebel pride

It's about pride, it's about who we are
Knowing where we've been and how we've come so far
From the colors that we fly down to all the reasons why
Can't take away who we know we are inside
It's about pride

The walls of the Fillmore East echo with the sound
And Midnight Rider memories forever haunt this town
From Fire on the Mountain, to the voice of Can't You See
The reason Sweet Home Alabama means so much to me

It's about pride, it's about who we are
Knowing where we've been and how we've come so far
From the colors that we fly down to all the reasons why
They can't take away who we know we are inside
It's about pride ...ooh

Like a faded Southern uniform, hair has turned to gray,
Now we play for all our heroes that we lost along the way
But the spirit of the faithful never let the music die
And there's a brand new generation to carry on our battle cry
And our rebel pride

It's about pride, it's about who we are
Knowing where we've been and how we've come so far
From the colors that we fly down to all the reasons why
The can't take away who we know we are inside
Ohh, and if you wonder why the rebel flag still flies
It's all about pride
Yeah, it's about pride...
Yeah