Granger Smith - The Country Boy Song

Tom: C

```
        C
I wake up, put a dip in, crack a cold one
C                                   F
Put my boots and my overalls on
                         C
This is the country boy song
            C
I like to gig frogs, I like to gut hogs
        C                                  F
Like to swim in the creek with my bird dog, uh huh
                         C
This is the country boy song

C
Chew it up, spit it out
           C
Crack a cold one and tilt it back
       C         Eb        F
I'm tired of these city boys runnin' their mouths
           C        Eb              F
If their truck gets stuck, I ain't pullin' them out
     C        Eb         F              G
If you got a dip in your lip help me sing along
                         C
This is the country boy song

I catch bass and cats with a rod and reel
Kill bucks from atop of a windmill all day long
This is the country boy song
I fix the tree, wittle sticks
My barbwire tattoo gets me chicks, uh huh
Of course it goes all the way around

I keep a twelve guage by my water bed
Cause the next trailer over lives a meth head, uh huh
And that ain't biscuits he's cookin'
```

```
Yeah, I'm a redneck, I'm white trash
Quarter Cherokee blood from my mom's half, uh huh
This is the country boy song

                       C
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
      Bb                        F
The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up
                  C
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
      Bb                        F
The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up
                  C
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
      Bb                        F
The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up
                  C
Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck
      Bb                F
The night is young, I'm gonna get

Put a good dip in, yee yee

Every time I dip I think about gettin' a cold one
And I tell 'em, get those four wheelers runnin'
Comin' like that
Got cold ones crackin' dips dipsin'
Things I? do everyday, fix trees, dip, wake ups,
I ain't got no windmills in cities
How you gonna getting drinkin' water in the cities
When you got, when you ain't got no windmills,
How I even drink in the cities
I'm honkin up that thing in four wheel drive
Hit that thing down
Comin' up on that hill
A rock just comin' down, comin' down
All the way down
```

Acordes

C   F   Eb   G   Bb