

# Country Folks (feat. Colt Ford)

## Bubba Sparxxx

Country fried baptized in gravy  
cant wash off what the good lord made you  
no matter how far that highway goes  
an old dirt road will get you home (come on)  
if you can see it in their eye when they try to lie  
if your the bullet hole in the stop sign kind  
then I'm right there with ya put your drinks up high  
for my country folks(hey)  
my country folks (hey)

Im out here on a thousand acre plot of land  
and i cant hear em hating on me I'm a modest man  
talking with jimie matheson he got a plan  
and when he talk i listen to him  
thats a lot of man

he said we need to take it back to the root of it  
i put on for the country thats the truth of it  
Im talkin last millenium we was repping it  
before anybody had accepted it

we introduced them to the cooler on the tailgate  
full of cold natty light playing satellite  
a little dave while we misbehave ok  
once we figure the game out we go play  
a generation of people that love tupac  
and hank, we banging it in the boondocks  
now put your drink in the air if you ain't scared  
them folks been doing that think yeah

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my country folks (hey)See me an bubba we been doin this a long while  
it sure seems alot longer than a country mile  
hollywood looked good full of fake friends  
i never thought we could ever be here again(we back)

Time heals, one fell one came up  
back together son, we gonna tear this thing up  
a lot of talkers, i ain't gotta name em  
they wanna be us, hell i cant blame em

so looky here cold beer on the tailgate  
been doing this for some years, yall so late  
bangin outcast and a lil george straight  
hot damn colt ford back with Bubba kCountry fried baptized in gravy  
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for my country folks(hey)  
my country folks (hey)Everything really funny till the money comes  
now they want some  
and they aint want it none  
and thats just how the thing go when you git r done  
yeah we did it son  
yeah we did it son  
we was drinkin jim beam by the handle  
me and steven heard they loadin up ammo  
bumpin goodie mob, realtree camo  
this white boy really think hes rambo  
cut the beat on, bet his ass jam though  
dont like it, straight to hell is where you can go  
12 pointer hangin right above the mantel  
you dont like the program change the channelCountry fried baptized in gravy  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>