

Who's Your Farmer

[Chris Janson](#)

Who's your curved bill, dirty boots thrown on the back porch redneck
Who's the one you fix a drink, watch out over your kitchen sink
Turn you on like a fire alarmer
Girl who's your farmer?[Chorus:]Dancin' in the rain with my hands on your hips
Who lays your life out in pretty little rows
Who keeps that red dirt between your pretty toes
Oh, say my name, let it echo through the holler
Who's your farmer
Who's your John Deere, who's your cold beer
Who's the arms around you on a four-wheeler flyin' through a hayfield
Who's your crooked smile in a t-shirt tan
Home grown southern charmer
Who's your farmer[Chorus:]Who works harder on lovin' you than any ol' hard earned dollar
Tell me who's your farmerTell me who's your farmer
[Chorus:]Say my name, let it echo through the holler
Who's your farmer
Aw, who's your farmer

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