Welcome to the Country

Upchurch

[Intro] Let the BandPlay, let the BandPlay, let the BandPlay Upchurch (Upchurch)

[Chorus]

Rebel flag's flyin', four wheel drive Back road ridin', bitch, welcome to the country Where the guns stay loaded, cell phones don't work Put your teeth in the dirt, bitch, welcome to the country Let the Chevy 8 drop, bring the 'shine on that Cheatham cops don't care, hah, welcome to the country, country, country, country Feet deep in the dirt, bitch, welcome to the country

[Verse 1]

My boots kickin' bitch yeah you know I'm the cowboy Addicted to thick chicks, tall boys, and loud toys I keep that joint smokin' like a stack on the Cummins Truck bed full of country style playboy bunnies And I stay turnt up like that biker bar, stay crazy like that Monster Jam My ass ain't signed by nobody but Tyler Farr knows who I am I'm mister redneck crazy, mister your chick with my baby Mister if you do not like me stare at both my middle fingers While I'm jammin' in the studio creatin' all these bangers For these truckers, moshers, ravers and people rockin' them trailers Flat black with 8 hangers, my style shinin' like chrome Signin' tits in my shows on chicks I don't know [Chorus] Rebel flag's flyin', four wheel drive Back road ridin', bitch, welcome to the country Where the guns stay loaded, cell phones don't work Put your teeth in the dirt, bitch, welcome to the country Let the Chevy 8 drop, bring the 'shine on that Cheatham cops don't care, hah, welcome to the country, country, country, country, country Feet deep in the dirt, bitch, welcome to the country

[Verse 2]

Shins click on my boots, smoke roll out the screen door Comin' out, loaded, savin' shit like marines, boy I'm the fuckin' bomb drop me on ISIS Fuck them ragheads boy I got American pride bitch We roll up them fatties, we crank the lid on the 'shine though My shit so stout I had to rob me a silo On my dude boy shit and if you don't what's bumpin' Chances are your bitch ass ain't straight out the country

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

I used to ride around this county when nobody knew my name Used to kick it up in Sonic with a pocket full of change Used to ride around the ranch that's where my buddies smokin' J's Four deep in the single cab short wheel base And I ain't gonna change and I won't stop reppin' The land of Dixie chicks, cowboys and square dancin' Small town, big voice, two fingers saying fuck it If you ain't about America then you can kick the bucket, bitch

[Chorus]

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