

# Country Must Be Country Wide

Brantley Gilbert

Go ahead and crank this on up  
Mmmhmmm  
I grew up south of the Mason Dixon  
Workin' spittin' huntin' and fishin'  
Stone cold country by the grace of God I was gasin' up the other day  
An ol' boy pulled up with a license plate from Ohio I thought oh good Lord he's lost  
From his wranglers to his boots  
He reminded me of Chris LeDoux  
And that Copenhagen smile Country must be country wide  
In every state  
There's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four wheel drives  
There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
Country must be country wide And it ain't where, it's how you live  
We weren't raised to take, we were raised to give  
The shirt off our back, to anyone in need We bow our heads before we eat  
Before we start our day  
Before we fall asleep  
'Cause in God we trust and we believe  
Yeah we see what's wrong  
And we know what's right And ol' Hank he said it all  
When he said country folks can survive  
In every state  
There's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind  
Country must be country wide (yeah) (Get on it ya'll) In every state  
There's a station  
C'mon  
Y'all better crank this up  
In every state  
There's a station  
Playin' Cash, Hank, Willie, and Waylon  
In foreign cars and four wheel drives There's cowboys and hillbillies  
From farm towns to big cities  
There ain't no doubt in my mind (doubt in my mind)  
Naw, there ain't no doubt in my mind

Country must be country wide  
Amen

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>