

Gotta Be Me

Cody Johnson

Im a loun country mile from bein style dirty hat an cowboy boots
i cut my teeth on them old outlaw songs my daddy used to listen to
guess its in my jeans
i gotta be me
yeah i say what i think but sometimes i drink and when i do i drink to much
wind up on my back eye shinein black and i know its all becouse bad as it might be
hey i gotta be me
u can wine me up an dine me u can polish up an shine me but the real things gunna shine
through
it aint alwayse pretty but the cowboy in me couldnt change if he wanted to
Yeahhh i had a girl her name was purl i think shes up in arkinsaul
she rased her voice and gave me a choice between singin in a honkeytonk
j o b as u can see i gotta be me
yeah u can wine me up an dine mr u can polish up an shine me but the real things gunna shine
theough
it aint all wad pretty but the cowboy in me couldnt change if he wanted to
Yeah im rusty ole truck u see out front beetween thr lexis and the coodievil
the one of a kind that some try to find some hopin that they never will still i do my thing
Cuz i gotta be me
yeah like it or not this is all i got i gotta be me

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