

# Country Boy

Alan Jackson

Excuse me ma'am, I saw you walkin'  
I turned around, I'm not a stalker  
Where you goin? Maybe I can help ya  
My tank is full, and I'd be obliged to take yaI'm a Country Boy, I've got a 4 wheel drive  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get ya where you need to go  
Cause I'm a Country BoyYou sure look good, sittin' in my right seat  
Buckle up, I'll take you through the five speeds  
Wind it up, or I can slow it way down  
In the woods or right uptown  
I'm a Country Boy, I've got a 4 wheel drive  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get ya where you need to go  
Cause I'm a Country BoyBig 35's whinin' on the asphalt  
Grabbin' mud, and slingin' up some red dirt  
Cause I'm a Country BoyMy muffler's loud, dual Thrush tubes  
I crank the music, the tone gets real good  
Let me know when we're gettin' close  
You can slide on out, or we can head on down the roadI'm a Country Boy, I've got a 4 wheel  
drive  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get ya where wanna go  
Cause I'm a Country Boy  
Bucket seats, soft as baby's new butt  
Lockin' hubs, that'll take ya through a deep rutI'm a Country Boy, I've got a 4 wheel drive  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get ya where wanna go  
Cause I'm a Country BoyI'm a Country Boy, I've got a 4 wheel drive  
Pile in my bed, I can take ya for a ride  
Up city streets, down country roads  
I can get ya where you wana go  
Cause I'm a Country Boy  
Ya I'm a Country Boy  
Oh just a Country Boy  
A nice little Country Boy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

