

# Hometown

## Kane Brown

Oh mr. jackson cuts his grass after church on his tractor  
Only after listening to the country countdown  
He remembers all the 3 court sessions  
Giving lessons, never guessing  
We go from dive bars to sold out  
He just smiles, can't help but grin when he turns that dial on the FM  
Here's an old friend, he can't believe it  
Ain't that what it's all about  
What it's all about, yeah  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make them turn it up loud  
Roll them windows down  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Wanna give them that sound  
Everybody's talking about  
We still the same old, same old southern boys  
Still got the same old, same old southern boys  
We're singing now  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make my hometown proud  
Make my hometown proud  
All the whining through the years  
All the grinding of the gears  
All the passion and the tears  
Man it paid off  
All the places that we see  
All the place that we meet  
It still feels like a dream  
That we're living off  
It ain't the laughs and fame  
It ain't the smoking flames  
It's that sweet artist smile on my mama's face  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make them turn it up loud  
Roll them windows down  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Gonna give them that sound  
Everybody's talking about  
We still the same old, same old southern boys  
Still got the same old, same old southern boys  
We're singing now  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make my hometown proud

Make my hometown proud(Guitar)In every song  
Every way  
In every move I've ever made  
That's right, north west Georgia, where you all at?  
In every song  
Every way  
In every move I've ever made  
Chanukah, Tennessee, turn it up  
Come onAll I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make them turn it up loud  
Roll them windows down  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Gonna give them that sound  
Everybody's talking about  
We still the same old, same old southern boys  
Still got the same old, same old southern boys  
We're singing now  
All I wanna do is make my hometown proud  
Make my hometown proud  
Make my hometown proudOh mr. jackson cuts his grass after church on his tractor  
Only after listening to the country countdown

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