

# Dusty Drake, Ain't Nobody's Business

I can read your mind judging me from the front porch  
You say here comes trouble riding on a big iron horse  
You're looking down on me, you think you got me figured out  
'Cause my leather's too black and my Harley's too loud  
You say it's a reflection of where I come from  
But You don't know about me or the things I've done  
You think I've got no values and I got no pride  
But I ride to live and live to ride  
'Til the day I die

## CHORUS:

I may be long on hair  
Short on cash  
And live my life just a little too fast  
But I don't need you to tell me right from wrong  
I might drink, cuss, smoke a little too  
Pierced my ear and I got a tattoo  
Ain't nobody's business but my own

You see we ride for veterans of the foreign wars  
And we ride for the kids in the cancer wards  
We ride for God and we ride for fun  
And we stand alone ten million strong  
So Just because you go to church on each and every sunday  
Well there ain't no guarantee your gonna get to heaven someday  
And don't be too sure that my fate is sealed  
Riding chrome and steel

REPEAT CHORUS 2X