

Aaron Tippin, Ready to Rock

Well, I've done it every way they say it oughta be done
But if I can't be me, well, it ain't much fun
So I bowed out, said, "I gotta go
Gotta crank it on up, I got to free my soul
So it's back to my roots an' startin' today
I'm ready to rock in a country kinda way
Ready to rock all night long
Yeah, ready to rock 'til the cows come home
Well, it's the same ol' me, so don't be afraid
I'm just ready to rock in a country kinda way
This time I got a guitar that you gotta plug in
An' a stack of screamin' amps twisted way past ten
I'm havin' a ball an' to tell you the truth
I'm back to makin' music like I always do
I got Conway, Jones flowin' through my veins
An' I'm ready rock in a country kinda way
Ready to rock all night long
Yeah, ready to rock 'til the cows come home
Well, it's the same ol' me, so don't be afraid
I'm just ready to rock in a country kinda way
Hey, I don't think ol' Hank'd mind
If I done it this way
Ready to rock in a country kinda way
Ready to rock all night long
Yeah, I'm ready to rock 'til the cows come home
Hey, it's the same ol' me, so don't be afraid
I'm just a-ready to rock, yeah, I'm ready to rock
I'm ready to rock, rock, rock, rock
In a country kinda way
Now, ain't that pretty? 1, 2, 3, 4