

# Anthony Smith, If That Ain't Country

Crank it.

Where she grew up, there ain't no roads.  
Out in the sticks where the ginseng grows.  
She'd float down the river to get to school,  
Then her daddy'd come get her on an old pack mule.  
She run back and forth from shed to shack.  
Checkin' on the moonshine brewin' out back.  
If you don't get the picture by now,  
Then wait a minute.

Chorus:

She got a bible; she's born again.  
She got a shotgun; she ain't afraid of sin.  
She got rebel-rousin', rowdy friends singin', whoa whoa whoa.  
She got a Trans Am, with a trailer hitch.  
She got horses, cows and Dixie Chicks.  
Goes honky-tonkin' just for kicks.  
If that ain't country,  
I don't know what is.

She plants fifty acres with seed an' a hoe,  
Come Fall, you get lost in the tall corn rows.  
Don't need no phone where she come from;  
She just holler down the mountain and the boys all run.(Fast)  
You might see her truck rollin' outta the woods,  
With a 12 point buck laid across the hood.  
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Then wait a minute.

Chorus repeated:

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Instrumental break.

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Chorus repeated:

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I don't know what is.  
I don't know what,  
I don't know what is.

Instrumental fade out.