Chad Brock, A Country Boy Can Survive (Y2k Ve

Preacher man says it's the end of time Mississippi shes goin dry Stockmarkets down Taxes are up and Your only gettin mugged if ya go downtown

I live back in the woods, you see The woman the kids and the dogs and me I got a shotgun, a rifle and a 4-wheel drive A country boy can survive Country folks can survive

I can plow a field all day long I can catch catfish from dusk till dawn Make our own whiskey and our own smoke too Ain't too many things these 'ol boys can't do (including Bocephus) We grow good 'ol tomatoes and homemade wine And a country boy can survive Country folks can survive

'Cause you can't starve us out And you can't make us run We'll survive the new millennium We say grace and we say ma'am If you ain't into that we don't give a damn

We came from the West Virginia coal mines And the Rocky Mountains and the western skies If the bank machines crash, we'll be just fine 'Cause a country boy can survive Country folks can survive

I had a good friend in New York City Never called me by my name, just Hillbilly But he was killed by a man with a switchblade knife For 43 dollars my friend lost his life

I'd like to spit some beech nuts in that dude's eye And shoot him with my ol' 45 Cause a country boy can survive Country folks can survive

'Cause you can't starve us out And you can't make us run We'll survive the new millennium We say grace and we say ma'am If you ain't into that we don't give a damn

We're from North Carolina and South Alabam And little towns all around this land If the bank machines crash, we'll be just fine And a country boy can survive Country folks can survive A country boy can survive Country folks can survive

Any year, any time