

# Martina McBride, I'm Little But I'm Loud

I'm puny short and little but I'm loud  
I learned to do my singing walking 'long behind a plow  
The singing teacher always passed me by  
And so I have to sing the only way that I know how  
Just rear back open up and let her fly

I'm little but I'm loud  
I'm poor but I'm proud  
I'm countrified an I don't care who knows it  
I'm like a Banty Rooster in a big red rooster crowd  
I'm puny short and little but I'm loud  
I'm puny short and little but I'm loud