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