

Morgan Wallen, Whatcha Think Of Country Now

When I met ya I was chillin' to some old Willie
Bet you were thinking, "How'd I get up with this hillbilly?"
Saw yourself sittin' pretty in the big city
And now you're big-time digging on some little bitty
Backroads, real slow, got your hand out the window

Now you took a little ride around the farm
Got to do a little fishing in the dark
Wrapped up in some country boy arms
Now you know what it's about
Whatcha think of country now?
Halfway down your first country mile
You called your mama, said it's gonna be a while, ha
Didn't think way out was your style
But now you know what it's about
Whatcha think of country now?
Yeah, whatcha think of country now?

Aw baby, now you've seen the way my sun sets
From a blanket on a bank of a creek bed
And I can tell you were hooked soon as you said
Don't take me home, boy I ain't had enough yet

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Whatcha think of country now?
Halfway down your first country mile
You called your mama, said it's gonna be a while, ha
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Now you know what it's about
Whatcha think of country now?

Yeah, whatcha think about the pine trees?
Hey, whatcha think about the cool breeze?
And whatcha think about the midnight moon?
Aw damn, this country looks good on you

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Got to do a little fishing in the dark
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Whatcha think of country now?
Halfway down your first country mile
You called your mama, said it's gonna be a while, ha
Didn't think way out was your style
But now you know what it's about
Whatcha think of country now?
Yeah, whatcha think of country now?

Aw baby, whatcha think of country now?
Mmm, but now you know what it's about
Whatcha think of country now?