Backwoods

Justin Moore

Rifle in a gun rack hangin' in the back glass
Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale around here
Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud
Blue tick coon hound, you know where I'm foundOut in the backwoods, down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods, yes sir
Preacher's daughter couldn't get hotter
Floatin' that river on an inner tube with her, splash
35's and a lift kit, how stuck can you get?
Ain't that just my luck, where's the chain? I'm stuckOut in the backwoods, down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods
Out in the backwoods, down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods
Out in the holler, son, out in the backwoods
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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