

# Southern Voice

Tim McGraw

Hank Williams sang it, Number 3 drove it  
Chuck Berry twanged it, Will Faulkner wrote it  
Aretha Franklin sold it, Dolly Parton graced it  
Rosa Parks rode it, Scarlett O. chased it  
Smooth as the hickory wind  
That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola  
It's, "Hi y'all, did ya eat well?  
Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya"  
Don't let this old gold cross  
And this Allman Brothers t-shirt throw ya  
It's cicadas making noise  
With the Southern voice  
Hank Aaron smacked it, Michael Jordan dunked it  
Pocahontas tracked it, Jack Daniels drunk it  
Tom Petty rocked it, Dr. King paved it  
Bear Bryant won it, Billy Graham saved it  
Smooth as the hickory wind  
That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola  
It's, 'Hi y'all, did ya eat well?  
Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya"  
Don't let this old gold cross  
And this Crimson Tide t-shirt throw ya  
It's cicadas making noise  
With the Southern voice  
Jesus is my friend, America is my home  
Sweet iced tea and Jerry Lee  
Daytona Beach, that's what gets to me  
I can feel it in my bones  
Smooth as the hickory wind  
That blows from Memphis down to Apalachicola  
It's, 'Hi y'all, did ya eat well?  
Come on in, I'm sure glad to know ya"  
Don't let this old gold cross  
And this Charlie Daniels t-shirt throw ya  
We're just boys making noise  
With the Southern voice, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Southern voice  
I got a Southern voice  
Southern voice

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>