## **Country Boy Swag**

## **Cypress Spring**

No ain't gotta pants two sizes too big. With some baby named shoes talk about my crib. Drive the girls wild, make'em hop inside my jaked up ride. Sittin in 35My speakers go boom by the way with some jason aldeen, luke byant, on the way that's that country boy swag. All day thats the dirt road boys and them boys don't play. My speakers go boom by the way with some jason aldeen, luke byant, on the way that's that country boy swag. All day thats the dirt road boys and them boys don't play. And them boys dont play. But where I'm from is some jacked up trucks. Sitting high on 35s 6 deep in the mud. Where hunting and fishing everyday is a must. And it's the red white blue and they've got our trust. Don't gotta worry bout no theives or crooks. Everybody round here straight lives by the books. But don't ever disrespect the ladies but if you do might wind up pushing up daisies. Where everybody drives lighting dazing. And tip their hat to the man on the tractor and have patiance. We're all just trying to make a dollar if you're really from the countey let me hear y'all hollar. My speakers go boom by the way with some jason aldeen, luke byant, on the way that's that country boy swag. All day thats the dirt road boys and them boys don't play. My speakers go boom by the way with some jason aldeen, luke byant, on the way that's that country boy swag. All day thats the dirt road boys and them boys don't play.

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