

I Love My Country

Florida Georgia Line

Yeah, baby
Out here ain't nothing but woods and water
Drop a deer from a stand, catch a fish
with a bobber

Drink a beer out the can, liquor out the bottle
How the good Lord intended it, yes he did
I love my country

I love my country
Six strings and fiddles
Whiskey from Kentucky
We keep it funky
We like how it sounds

Monday to Sunday
Yeah, I love my country

I'm loud and proud
Rolling into town

Hanging out the window
Like a blue tick hound
Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about

I love my country and I love my country
Up loud (Woo-oo-h-oo-h) Barbecue, steak fries
Styrofoam plate date night

George Strait singing greats while
We turning up, sitting lake-side
That pedal steel, she straight sliding
Over here, to me she do that

Alabama shake, like you ain't ever seen
I love my country

I love my country
Six strings and fiddles
Whiskey from Kentucky
We keep it funky

We like how it sounds
Monday to Sunday

Yeah, I love my country
I'm loud and proud
Rolling into town

Hanging out the window
Like a blue tick hound
Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about

I love my country, and I love my country
Up loud (Woo-oo-h-oo-h) I love my country up loud
I'm talking way up loud
I like pop, and rock, and rap, I like Skynyrd

And going out downtown when I'm with her
Like driving too fast down a 4-lane road

But damn sure nowhere close to the way that
I love my country
I love my country

Six strings and fiddles
Whiskey from Kentucky
We keep it funky

We like how it sounds
Monday to Sunday

Yeah, I love my country I'm loud and proud
Rolling into town
Hanging out the window
Like a blue tick hound Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about
I love my country, and I love my country
Up loud Yeah, baby
(Woo-oooh-oooh) I love my country up loud
Yeah, way up loud That's a country-ass lick right there, boy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>