

## **Back To Country**

### **VERSE**

Well I played every bar on the West Coast  
Till it got to feel, a little too small for me  
So I sold my guns and truck, and I saved the money up  
For a one-way ticket to Nashville Tennessee

Where the promise of a fortune and a name  
And the beer & girls turned my head around  
Till the tried to lay a rap  
And sample it into my track  
For what they say's that CD sellin' kind of sound

### **CHORUS**

**But I'm going back to country  
I don't have your love for fame and money  
I can get by with the clothes that are on my back  
So leave the autotune to old T-Payne,  
Keep your snapback hat and golden chain, 'cause  
I don't sing, and I don't live like that**

### **VERSE**

Now the producer man he wants a hey girl tune  
Cause the money demographic's gonna love it  
Yeah we wants the kinda song  
I wouldn't even show my mom  
So I politely told him just right he could shove it

### **CHORUS**

**I'm going back to country  
I don't have your love for fame and money  
I can get by with the clothes that are on my back  
I don't treat my women like something  
You can just use up and throw away, no  
I don't sing, and I don't live like that**

### **(INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE)**

### **CHORUS**

**Yeah I'm going back to country  
I don't have your love for fame and money  
I can get by with the clothes that are on my back  
Now this Nashville sound just gets to me  
Same damn three chords and melody  
And I don't sing, and I don't live like that  
Yeah I don't sing, and I don't live like that**