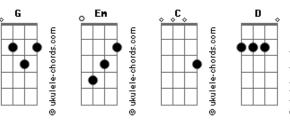


Florida Georgia Line - Country In My Soul

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Tom: G
Yeahhh, I like a little Captain in my coke
You know I like a little good time in my smoke
With a pair of tan legs hangin' off the tailgate
Underneath the bridge down Harrison Road
               Em
I like fried chicken right off the bone
I like my peaches home grown
Pickin' on a six string, listenin' to the choir sing
With a little Garth on the radio
A little bit of Florida
A little bit of Georgia
And a whole lot of country in my soul
You see my roots are buried deep down in the south
And these boots don't get muddy from sittin' around
Out here in the holler, we work hard for a dollar
From sun up to sun down
Well I ain't been handed a thing from the man
And all that I own I got with my own hands
I work hard and play hard so don't be alarmed
( D )
Yeahhh, I like a little Captain in my coke
You know I like a little good time in my smoke
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Acordes



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With a pair of tan legs hangin' off the tailgate
Underneath the bridge down Harrison Road
I like fried chicken right off the bone
I like my peaches home grown
Pickin' on a six string, listenin' to the choir sing
With a little Garth on the radio
A little bit of Florida
A little bit of Georgia
And a whole lot of country in my soul
Yeah, my way of life is from Jesus to Jones
I've got fire in my blood and desire in my bones
I am who I am and I don't give a damn
'Cause that's just how I roll
Yeahhh, I like a little Captain in my coke
You know I like a little good time in my smoke
With a pair of tan legs hangin' off the tailgate
Underneath the bridge down Harrison Road
I like fried chicken right off the bone
I like my peaches home grown
Pickin' on a six string, listenin' to the choir sing
With a little Garth on the radio
A little bit of Florida
A little bit of Georgia
And a whole lot of country in my soul
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