

# Blake Shelton - Boys 'Round Here

Tom: A  
Intro: A D A D  
A D A D

A  
Well the boys 'round here don't listen to The Beatles  
D  
Run ole Bocephus through a jukebox needle  
A  
At a honky-tonk, where their boots stomp  
D  
All night, what?  
A  
Yea, and what they call work, digging in the dirt  
D  
Gotta get it in the ground 'fore the rain come down  
A  
To get paid, to get the girl  
D  
In your 4 wheel drive

A  
Yea the boys 'round here  
D  
Drinking that ice cold beer  
A  
Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks  
D  
Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust  
A  
The boys 'round here  
D  
Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs  
A  
Backwoods legit, don't take no shit  
D  
Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit  
( A D A D )

A  
Well the boys 'round here, they're keeping it country  
Ain't a damn one know how to do the dougie  
A  
(You don't do the dougie?) No, not in Kentucky  
D  
But these girls 'round here yep, they still love me  
A  
Yea, the girls 'round here, they all deserve a whistle  
D  
Shakin' that sugar, sweet as Dixie crystal  
A  
They like that y'all and southern drawl  
D  
And just can't help it cause they just keep fallin'

A  
Yea the boys 'round here  
D  
Drinking that ice cold beer  
A  
Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks  
D  
Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust  
A  
The boys 'round here

D  
Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs  
A  
Backwoods legit, don't take no shit  
D  
Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

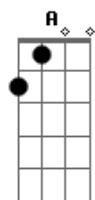
A D  
(Let me hear you say, 0oh let's ride, do the countryside)  
A D  
(0oh let's ride, down to the river side)

A D  
Hey now girl, hop inside me and you gonna take a little  
ride to the river Let's ride,  
A D  
That's right. Lay a blanket on the ground kissing and the  
crickets  
A D  
is the only sound We out of town  
Have you ever got down with a  
A D  
Red red red red red redneck? And do you wanna get down  
with a  
A D  
Red red red red red redneck? Girl you gotta get down

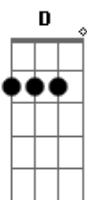
A  
Yea the boys 'round here  
D  
Drinking that ice cold beer  
A  
Talkin' 'bout girls, talkin' 'bout trucks  
D  
Runnin' them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust  
A  
The boys 'round here  
D  
Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs  
A  
Backwoods legit, don't take no shit  
D  
Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

A D  
I'm one of them boys 'round here  
D  
Red red red red red redneck  
A D  
Well all I'm thinkin' 'bout is you and me, how we'll be  
A D  
So come on girl, hop inside  
A D  
Me and you, we're gonna take a little ride  
A D  
Lay a blanket on the ground  
Kissing and the crickets is the only sound  
A D A D  
We out of town, yeah  
A D A D  
Girl you gotta get down with a  
Come on through the country side  
A D A  
Down to the river side

## Acordes



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