

Blake Shelton - Kiss My Country Ass

Tom: **D**

D
Tearin' down a dirt road, rebel flag flyin',

'Coon dog in the back.

D
Truck bed loaded down with beer,

An' a cold one in my lap.

A
Earnhart sticker behind my head,
G

An' my woman by my side.

D
Tail-pipe's poppin', the radio's rockin'

Country Boy Can Survive.

Well, if you got a problem with that,

C A G D
You can kiss my country ass.

D
Well, I love Turkey calls, overalls,

Wrangler jeans: smoke nothin' but Marlboro reds.

D
Tattoos up an' down my arms,

An' deer heads over my bed.

A
My Granddaddy fought in World War Two,
G

An' my Daddy went to Vietnam.

D
An' I ain't scared to grab my gun,

An' fight for my homeland.

If you don't love the American flag,

C A G D
You can kiss my country ass.

Chorus

A
If you're a down home, backwoods redneck, **D**

A
C'mon, stand up an' raise your glass. **D**

A
But if you ain't down with my outlaw crowd,
C A G D

You can kiss my country ass.

D
Well, there's a whole lotta high-class people out there,

That's lookin' down on me.

D
'Cause the country club where I belong,
D

Is the Honky Tonk till three in the mornin'.

A
I don't wear no fancy clothes,
G

No ties or three-piece suits.

D
You can find me in my camouflage hat,

My tee-shirt an' cowboy boots.

If that don't fit your social class,

C A G D
You can kiss my country ass.

D
Cause I'm a front-porch sittin',

D
Guitar pickin', moonshine sippin',

D
Bacca juice spittin' country boy from the woods.

D
An' I love fried chicken an' blue gill fishin',

D
An' outlaw women, an' I wouldn't change if I could.

A
G
I ain't tryin' to start no fight, but I'll finish one every time.

D
You just mind your own damn business,

And stay the hell outta mine.

If you got a problem with that,

C A G D
You can kiss my country ass.

I said if you got a problem with any of that,

A
You can kiss my natural born, **G**

A
Redneck to the bone,

A
Ever-lovin' country ass. **G D**

Acordes

