

# The Country Boy Song

## Spoken:

I'm Earl Dibbles Jr. I'm a country boy  
Of course I work hard  
People don't know if I have a schedule or not  
But I do, I got a tough schedule  
Turn it up

C  
I wake up, put a dip in, crack a cold one  
C Put my boots and my overalls on E  
C  
This is the country boy song  
C  
I like to gig frogs, I like to gut hogs  
C Like to swim in the creek with my bird dog, uh huh E  
C  
This is the country boy song

## Chorus:

C  
Chew it up, spit it out  
C  
Crack a cold one and tilt it back  
C I'm tired of these city boys runnin' their mouths D# E  
C If their truck gets stuck, I ain't pullin' them out D# F  
C If you got a dip in your lip help me sing along E G  
C  
This is the country boy song  
  
I catch bass and cats with a rod and reel  
Kill bucks from atop of a windmill all day long  
This is the country boy song  
I fix the tree, wittle sticks  
My barbwire tattoo gets me chicks, uh huh  
Of course it goes all the way around  
  
I keep a twelve guage by my water bed  
Cause the next trailer over lives a meth head, uh huh  
And that ain't biscuits he's cookin'  
Yeah, I'm a redneck, I'm white trash  
Quarter Cherokee blood from my mom's half, uh huh  
This is the country boy song

## Chorus

Dip

C

Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck

Bb

F

The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up

C

Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck

Bb

F

The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up

C

Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck

Bb

F

The night is young, I'm gonna get messed up

C

Gettin' country drunk in the back of my truck

Bb

F

The night is young, I'm gonna get

## Chorus

Put a good dip in, yee yee

## Spoken:

Every time I dip I think about gettin' a cold one

And I tell 'em, get those four wheelers runnin'

Comin' like that

Got cold ones crackin' dips dipsin'

Things I? do everyday, fix trees, dip, wake ups,

I ain't got no windmills in cities

How you gonna getting drinkin' water in the cities

When you got, when you ain't got no windmills,

How I even drink in the cities

I'm honkin up that thing in four wheel drive

Hit that thing down

Comin' up on that hill

A rock just comin' down, comin' down

All the way down