

# I Love My Country

## Florida Georgia Line

Yeah, baby Out here ain't nothing but woods and water  
Drop a deer from a stand, catch a fish  
with a bobber  
Drink a beer out the can, liquor out the bottle  
How the good Lord intended it, yes he did I love my country  
I love my country  
Six strings and fiddles  
Whiskey from Kentucky We keep it funky  
We like how it sounds  
Monday to Sunday  
Yeah, I love my country  
I'm loud and proud  
Rolling into town  
Hanging out the window  
Like a blue tick hound Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about  
I love my country and I love my country  
Up loud (Woo-ooh-ooh) Barbecue, steak fries  
Styrofoam plate date night  
George Strait singing greats while  
We turning up, sitting lake-side That pedal steel, she straight sliding  
Over here, to me she do that  
Alabama shake, like you ain't ever seen  
I love my country  
I love my country  
Six strings and fiddles  
Whiskey from Kentucky We keep it funky  
We like how it sounds  
Monday to Sunday  
Yeah, I love my country I'm loud and proud  
Rolling into town  
Hanging out the window  
Like a blue tick hound Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about  
I love my country, and I love my country  
Up loud (Woo-ooh-ooh) I love my country up loud  
I'm talking way up loud I like pop, and rock, and rap, I like Skynyrd  
And going out downtown when I'm with her  
Like driving too fast down a 4-lane road  
But damn sure nowhere close to the way that I love my country  
I love my country  
Six strings and fiddles  
Whiskey from Kentucky We keep it funky  
We like how it sounds  
Monday to Sunday

Yeah, I love my country I'm loud and proud  
Rolling into town  
Hanging out the window  
Like a blue tick hound Ain't sorry, ain't nothing to be sorry about  
I love my country, and I love my country  
Up loud Yeah, baby  
(Woo-ooh-ooh) I love my country up loud  
Yeah, way up loud That's a country-ass lick right there, boy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>