

# Where I Come From

## Montgomery Gentry

Don't you dare go runnin' down my little town where I grew up  
And I won't cuss your city lights  
If you ain't ever took a ride around  
And cruised right through the heart of my town Anything you say would be a lie  
We may live our lives a little slower  
But that don't mean  
I wouldn't be proud to show ya Where I come from  
There's an old ply boy out turning up dirt  
Where I come from  
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt Where I come from  
Well, a couple of boys fight in the parking lot  
No, nobody's gonna call the cops  
Where I come from  
See that door right there, man I swear  
It ain't never been locked  
And I can tell you that it never will  
That old man right there in the rocking chair At the courthouse square I'll tell you now  
He could buy your fancy car with hundred dollar bills  
Don't let those faded overalls fool ya  
He made his bands without one day of schoolin' Where I come from  
There's a pickup truck with the tailgate down  
Where I come from  
The pine trees are singing a song of the south Where I come from  
That little white church is gonna have a crowd  
Yeah, I'm pretty damn proud  
Of where I come from  
Where I come from  
There's a big ole' moon shining down at night  
Where I come from  
There's a man done wrong gonna make it right Where I come from  
There's an old ply boy out turning up dirt  
Where I come from  
There's a preacher man in a cowboy shirt Where I come from  
When a couple of boys  
Fight in the parking lot  
No, ain't nobody gonna call the cops Yeah, that river runs  
Across that Oakland rock  
Where I come from  
Where I come from

