

# How 'Bout You

Eric Church

I know where I come from  
How 'bout you?  
I don't need baggy clothes  
Or rings in my nose to be cool  
The scars on my knuckles  
Match these scuffs on these cowboy boots  
An' there's a whole lot more like me  
How 'bout you?  
I punch the clock tryin' to make it to the top  
How 'bout you?  
I ain't got no blue-blood trust fund  
I can dip in to  
Yeah, I wish uncle Sam would give a damn  
About the man whose collar's blue  
But if he don't, hell, I'll make it on my own  
How 'bout you?  
An' how 'bout you?  
Do you feel the way I do?  
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few  
But that's just me, how 'bout you?  
I still say, "Yes, Ma'am", to my momma  
How 'bout you?  
If I shake your hand, look you in the eye  
You can bet your ass, it'll be the truth  
I cover my heart with my hat  
When they fly that red, white and blue  
Just like my daddy taught me  
How 'bout you?  
An' how 'bout you?  
Do you feel the way I do?  
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few  
But that's just me, how 'bout you?  
I like my country rockin'  
How 'bout you?  
Just put me on a stage, man  
Turn it up an' I'll turn it loose  
Yeah, give me a crowd that's redneck an' loud  
We'll raise the roof  
Yeah, I might just stay all night long  
How 'bout you?  
Do you feel the way I do?  
To tell the truth I think we're the chosen few  
An' how 'bout you?  
Do you feel the way I do?  
'Cause, man, I know where I come from  
How 'bout you?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>

