

# Southern Boy (with Jason Aldean)

Jordan Rager

Southern Boy in your pick up truck  
Seasons changed, your dashboard stays covered in red clay dust  
Southern boy, you've never been scared to fight  
Your family name, there's a lot of things you don't compromise  
Keep singing them songs  
Keep carrying on, yeah Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle  
Keep loving the Friday nights, keep rollin with your buddies  
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line  
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling  
The way you grew up Sunday kneeling  
Like glasspacks popping, you keep making that noise,  
Southern Boy  
Southern sky, Watching over you  
Looking out on your little town And the heart that holds your roots  
Southern boy, when the road starts getting tough  
The wheels you're on will get you home, no matter how deep the mud  
So keep those songs,  
keep carrying on, yeah. Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle  
Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies  
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line  
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling  
The way you grew up Sunday kneeling  
Like glasspacks popping, you keep making that noise,  
Southern Boy We'll keep telling your story, so you'll never be gone  
We'll keep carrying on, just keep carrying on  
Keep stealing those kisses from your southern belle  
Keep loving the Friday nights, Keep rollin with your buddies  
Raise a little hell but just don't cross the line  
We all know there ain't nothing like the feeling  
The way you grew up Sunday kneeling  
Like glasspacks popping, you keep making that noise,  
Southern Boy Oh....Southern Boy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>