

Crazy White Boy

Mark Wills

Come on boys Well, I've worn my lame excuses out
Can't blame nobody else for how trouble always finds me
And my mama swears she raised me right
But even now she's up at night and she's worried all about me She sent me to a shrink and all
that he had to say
Was, "Sorry son you ain't gonna change" I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas It's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy
Well, I like to do it in the mud
Got thirty-inchers on my truck and a cooler in my bed
And I still like Van Halen but with David Lee Roth
And blacklight fishing still gets me, oh I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas It's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy I took a long hard look inside myself and I found
There just ain't no way around
I'm a finger-licking, guitar-picking son of the south I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild
toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I'm a messed mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas
Well, it's just the way God made me
Mama, sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy Oh, yes I am
Just a crazy white boy
Just a crazy white boy

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