

Boys 'Round Here
Blake Shelton

[Intro] **A D A D**
A D A D

A

Well the boys round here don t listen to The Beatles

D

Run ole Bocephus through a jukebox needle

A

At a honky-tonk, where their boots stomp

D

All night, what?

A

Yea, and what they call work, digging in the dirt

D

Gotta get it in the ground fore the rain come down

A

To get paid, to get the girl

D

In your 4 wheel drive

A

Yea the boys round here

D

Drinking that ice cold beer

A

Talkin bout girls, talkin bout trucks

D

Runnin them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust

A

The boys round here

D

Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs

A

Backwoods legit, don t take no shit

D

Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

(**A D A D**)

A

Well the boys round here, they re keeping it country

Ain t a damn one know how to do the dougie

A

(You don t do the dougie?) No, not in Kentucky

D

But these girls round here yep, they still love me

A

Yea, the girls round here, they all deserve a whistle

D

Shakin that sugar, sweet as Dixie crystal

A

They like that y all and southern drawl

D

And just can't help it cause they just keep fallin

A

Yea the boys round here

D

Drinking that ice cold beer

A

Talkin bout girls, talkin bout trucks

D

Runnin them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust

A

The boys round here

D

Sending up a prayer to the man upstairs

A

Backwoods legit, don't take no shit

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Chew tobacco, chew tobacco, chew tobacco, spit

A

D

(Let me hear you say, Ooh let's ride, do the countryside)

A

D

(Ooh let's ride, down to the river side)

A

D

A

D

Hey now girl, hop inside me and you gonna take a little ride to the river
Let's ride,

A

D

That's right. Lay a blanket on the ground kissing and the crickets

A

D

is the only sound We out of town

Have you ever got down with a

A

D

Red red red red red red redneck? And do you wanna get down with a

A

D

Red red red red red red redneck? Girl you gotta get down

A

Yea the boys round here

D

Drinking that ice cold beer

A

Talkin bout girls, talkin bout trucks

D

Runnin them red dirt roads out, kicking up dust

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The boys round here

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