

**Country In My Soul**  
**Florida Georgia Line**

Country In My Soul

Written by Brian Kelley, Tyler Hubbard & Jennifer Zuffinetti

Recorded by Florida Georgia Line

(Capo on 3)

Intro.: (Bm7) x 4

(Chorus)

Yeah, I like a little (Bm)Captain in my coke, you know I like a little (G)good  
time in my smoke

We re the pair of (D)tan legs hanging off the tailgate, underneath the (A)bridge  
down Harrison road

I like fried (Bm)chicken right off the bone, I like my (G)peaches home grown  
Picking on the (D)six string, listen to the choir sing with a little (A)Garth on  
the radio

A (G)little bit of Florida, a little bit of Georgia And a (A)whole lot of  
country in my (Bm)soul

Inst.: / / / |(G) / / / |(D) / / / |(A) / /

You see (Bm)my roots are buried deep down in the south

And these (G)boots don t get muddy from sittin around

Out (D)here in the holler we were hot for a dollar from (A)sun up to sun down

Well (Bm)I ain t been handed a thing from the man and (G)all that I own I got  
with my own hands

I (D)work hard and play hard so don t be alarmed (A)that s just who I am

(Chorus)

Yeah, I like a little (Bm)Captain in my coke, you know I like a little (G)good  
time in my smoke

We re the pair of (D)tan legs hanging off the tailgate, underneath the (A)bridge  
down Harrison road

I like fried (Bm)chicken right off the bone, I like my (G)peaches home grown  
Picking on the (D)six string, listen to the choir sing with a little (A)Garth on  
the radio

A (G)little bit of Florida, a little bit of Georgia And a (A)whole lot of  
country in my (Bm)soul

Yeah, (Bm)my way of life is from Jesus to Jones, I ve got (G)fire in my blood  
and desire in my bones

I (D)am who I am and I don t give a damn, cause (A)that s just how I roll

(Chorus)

Yeah, I like a little (Bm)Captain in my coke, you know I like a little (G)good  
time in my smoke

We re the pair of (D)tan legs hanging off the tailgate, underneath the (A)bridge

down Harrison road

I like fried (**Bm**)chicken right off the bone, you know I like my (**G**)peaches home grown

Picking on the (**D**)six string, listen to the choir sing with a little (**A**)Garth on the radio

A (**G**)little bit of (**G/F#**)Florida, A (**G/D**)little bit of (**Em**)Georgia

And a (**A**)whole lot of country in my (**Bm**)soul

Inst.: / / (**A**) | (**G**) | (**D**) | (**A**) | (**Bm**) | (**G**) | (**D**) | (**A**)

(Chorus)

Yeah, I like a little (**Bm**)Captain in my coke, you know I like a little (**G**)good time in my smoke

We re the pair of (**D**)tan legs hanging off the tailgate, underneath the (**A**)bridge down Harrison road

I like fried (**Bm**)chicken right off the bone, I like my (**G**)peaches home grown

Picking on the (**D**)six string, listen to the choir sing with a little (**A**)Garth on the radio

A (**G**)little bit of (**G/F#**)Florida, A (**G/D**)little bit of (**Em**)Georgia

And a (**A**)whole lot of country in my (**Bm**)soul

(Tag)

In my (**G**)soul, in my (**D**)soul, yeah, in my (**A**)soul, yeah

A (**G**)little bit of (**G/F#**)Florida, (**G/D**) A little bit of (**Em**)Georgia

And a (**A**)whole lot of country in my soul -----