

**Blue Collar Boys**  
**Frank Foster**

[Intro]

**A G D**

[Verse]

**A**

Well im poor boy proud

**G**

i like to get loud

**D**

i run with a redneck rough and rowdey crowd

**A G D**

you got your friends i got mine

**A**

yea i get by, by working in the sun

**G D**

picking guitar grocery shopping with a gun

**A G D**

use a scope if you aint drug a buck up in a four wheel drive

**A G D**

and we dont need no caviar and no high dollar wine

**A G D**

and got cornbread sweet tea and brown patch moonshine

[Chorus]

**A**

We gone turn it on

**G**

Crank it up

**D**

ice down some crown in a dixie cup

**A G D**

get back in the pines and lose our minds

**A**

turn it loose and get it right

**G D**

were all about a down south saturday night

**D**

and we working hard and making noise

**D**

Blue Collar Boys

[Verse 2]

**A**

Best get out my way first day from off shore

**G**

cause im gonna ride around im gone ride somemore

**D**

and ill be bumping bocephus out the speakers of my 4X4

**A**

**G**

**D**

call up my country queen my dixieland delight

**A**

with cut offs and horka boots and cheater pipe tight

**G**

**D**

nicknamed the Florida mile cause shes out of sight

**A**

**G**

**D**

i get so high when shes by my side

**A**

**G**

**D**

feel like im floating thru the air like cloud deglide

**A**

**G**

**D**

got on my boots and spurs cause no on heard she gone let me grind

[Chorus]

**A**

We gone turn it on

**G**

Crank it up

**D**

ice down some crown in a dixie cup

**A**

**G**

**D**

get back in the pines and lose our minds

**A**

turn it loose and get it right

**G**

**D**

were all about a down south saturday night

**D**

and we working hard and making noise

**D**

Blue Collar Boys

[Bridge]

**A**

A yankee slicker from up in New York

**G**

down on music road trying to tell me how to be a countryboy

**D**

excuse me sir but have you lost your mind

**A**

yea take your shiny shoes and your suit and tie

**G**

and toat your ass back north of the mason dixon line

**D**

and dont forget your pen cause i aint gone sign

[Chorus]

**A**

We gone turn it on

**G**

Crank it up

**D**

ice down some crown in a dixie cup

**A**                                  **G**                                  **D**  
get back in the pines and lose our minds

**A**  
turn it loose and get it right

**G**    **D**  
were all about a down south saturday night

**D**  
and we working hard and making noise

**D**  
Blue Collar Boys