**No Pedigree**

*October 24, 2013*

I Don't Have No Pedigree.

No Money In The Bank.

Still I Wander Wild And Free.

Don't Need To Pull No Rank.

You Will Get What You See.

Don't Pay No Mind To.

My Harvard Degree.

Nor Them Two Sheepskins From MIT.

I Was Born On Dismal Crick.

Runs Through My Old Clay County Family Farm.

My Word Is Good. True.

It Will Stick. All I Got Is Honesty.

Country Wit. Wisdom. Charm.

I Don't Put On No Airs.

If You Want A Piece of This Old Soul.

Just Come Over Here.

Put Your Arms Around My Chest.

Let Me Hold You Tight.

Just A Kiss. Tell Me Yes.

Give All Your Love And Tender Care.

Let It Out. Let It Roll. Maybe Stay All Night.

I Don't Have No Pedigree.

No Coat Of Arms.

No Stocks and Bonds.

No Jewels. Silver. Gold.

No Gilded Calf.

Nor Crown.

But If You Want.

Take All Of Me.

You Will Get A Taste of Echtasy.

Just Lay You Heart Spirit Self and Loving Down.