

Kick It In The Sticks

Brantley Gilbert

Welcome to the home of a hillbilly, yeah baby
It's a land of barbed wire, moonshine, whiskey
Park your car 'fore you get it stuck
Go on grab you a beer and get on up in the truck

It's going down tonight, it's all on me
It's B-Y-O-B and I've got all we need
Yeah boy, I'm 'bout to show me a city slicker
How to kick it in the sticks with the critters down on

Our side of the barbed wire
Money grows in rows, if it don't you've gone broke
So we, we hang out by the bonfire
Just some good ole' boys having a dang good time

We crank it up down here, we get loud down here
Throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here
Playing an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers, they all came to kick it in the sticks

So pop a top and drop a tailgate
Yeah, we cranking up AC DC, Hank, Skynrd and George Strait
Where's the girls? 'Bout to call 'em up
A little southern draw said, "Hey trouble, what's up?"

It's going down tonight, now they're pulling up
We got the jacked up trucks so slap covered in mud
Bikini tops and daisy duke denim
Hopping out, singing outlaw women down on

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Hey boy, hit this mason job one time
Burned you a little bit, didn't it?
Ever been snipe hunting? Come on

We'll do a little frog gigging, cow tipping
Now how 'bout a little skinny dipping, bass fishing?
Take it easy on the shine, stay away from other boy's women
That's one damn good way for a man to get it whooped down

These boys tough down here
Get your ass tore up down here
And be an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers they all came

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