

Show Us Whatcha Got

Emerson Drive

In the parking lot, with your daddy's car
Drinking shine from a mason jar
That backstage pass gets you in front of the line
That skin-tight dress works every time

Come on in, bring your friends and welcome to the show

Throw 'em off, kick 'em down
In the mud, on the ground
Raise your hands in the air
Let the dirt run through your hair
Turn it on, shake it off
Let it out, here's your shot

Top shelf, you're the jackpot
Show us whatcha got

Push your way through the crowd
We rock in here, you club it loud
Don't worry ma'am, you've paid your dues
We're gonna tell you what to do

Hello girls and all our friends, welcome to the show

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[x2]

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