

Tread

Blackjack Billy

Nah nah nah nah
Woo hoo
Nah nah nah nah

Hey

I'm in that cut loose kind of mood
Baby put some 80 proof
Up in my cup and hold the coke
And if there's anybody else
Wanna raise a little hell
Let me know 'cause the bar's about to close
Come on

Don't quit, don't dip
Don't hillbilly slip
Me over for anything
I'm on a roll in the zone
Ain't nobody goin' home
Yeah whatcha think
Who's comin' with me

Oh man damn

Callin' all rednecks
Who ain't ready for bed yet
Wonderin' where we gonna head next
Let's go, let's throw another log on the fire
We ain't dead yet, gotta lot of tread left on these tires

Nah nah nah nah

Yeah, we can rock this back lot
'Til somebody call the cops
If we get caught I'll be damned
We'll keep the party comin' all night
Runnin' from them blue lights
Yelling "kiss me if you can"

Come on, let me see your hands

Callin' all rednecks
Who ain't ready for bed yet
Wonderin' where we gonna head next
Let's go, let's throw another log on the fire
We ain't dead yet, gotta lot of tread left on these tires
Now can I get a hell yeah if you've got some tread left on your tires

Yeah, we can ride a slow bus, no rush, sippin' in a sippy cup
Quick fix ripped up, get the flippin' flip cup
Throw a little corn hole, smoke a little billy bowl
Who's in for beer pong, game on

Callin' all rednecks
I know ya'all ain't dead yet
Let's make tonight the best yet
Let's go, let's light it up set it on fire

Callin' all rednecks
Who ain't ready for bed yet
Hey where you wanna head next
Let's go, let's throw another log on the fire
We ain't dead yet, gotta lot of tread left on these tires
Now can I get a hell yeah if you've got some tread left on your tires

Hell yeah (oh baby go on)
Nah nah nah nah
Woo hoo
Nah nah nah nah