

## Fire't Up

Brantley Gilbert

We done circled up them four wheel drives  
Stacking palettes to the sky  
We got all you wanna drink, a  
Tank of gasoline, and  
Baby all I need's a light

To fire't up  
We gon' tear the night up  
Got 'shine in the masons  
Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
Fire't up  
Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
Let's fire't up

Yeah, I don't dance, all I do is this  
Drink in my right, smoking with my left  
From the classic of 808s and tweeters  
Old school on them speakers  
Drop a beat and bang your head  
Hell yeah!

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Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
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Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
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(Light it up, son)

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Country queens do your thing

Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
Fire't up  
Let's fire't up  
Let's fire it all up, man