

Woods

Drew Green

I like a nitty gritty ditty
Alan Jackson "Little Bitty," Snoop, Eazy, Dre, and Biggie
Rolling up and blowing Willie out the window
I like a Copenhagen lipper and Kentucky bourbon liquor
Got a number three sticker on the bumper
Cold Miller in the console, yeah
Counting down 'til the weekend comes
Like 5, 4, Dale, 2, 1

Then take me to the woods
Way out in the country
With the diesel knockin' underneath the hood
Mud on every tire, barb on every wire
Yeah, it feels good
Bonfire burn slow
Tall pines, fireflies, 4 low
Take me to the woods, yeah

She likes my Chevy 'cause it's lifted
And my windows 'cause they tinted
You can't see what we do in it
When we parked off in a thicket on a back road
She likes sipping white lightnin', midnight ridin'
Climbs in, where you wanna go? She says

Take me to the woods
Way out in the country
With the diesel knockin' underneath the hood
Mud on every tire, barb on every wire
Yeah, it feels good
Bonfire burn slow
Tall pines, fireflies, 4 low
Take me to the woods, yeah

Laid back, way back in a lawn chair
Out there in the middle of nowhere
I can hear the breeze blowing through the trees, like
That's right

Take me to the woods
Way out in the country
With the diesel knockin' underneath the hood
Mud on every tire, barb on every wire
Yeah, it feels good
Bonfire burn slow
Tall pines, fireflies, 4 low
Take me to the woods, yeah

If you don't know where to go
Just follow that red dirt road
And take me to the woods