

Turn Rows

Dylan Scott

Stock up the cooler in the truck bed
Strap it down with a bungee
Fill up the tank with the farm gas
Fill the cab with some buddies
If you're looking for us, we're the cloud of dust
A few miles out of town

Gettin' lost on turn rows, don't know which way to roll
Corn's too high to see which way we should go
Laid back, hand surfin' out the window
Turn out the headlights, drive by the moonlight
Get the fist pumpin' to the bumpin', it's a good night
For cruisin' around, chillin' 'til the rooster crows
Gettin' lost on turn rows, turn rows, turn rows

City folk don't know that they missin' out
Ridin' round in their 'cedes
Top down on the blacktop downtown
Showin' off for the ladies
If they could only see what's smiling back at me
In this four wheel drive

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If y'all wanna go you already know
Where we can be found

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Gettin' lost on turn rows, turn rows, turn rows
Gettin' lost on turn rows,
(Follow the dust, that'll be us)
Whatcha know 'bout them turn rows
(Follow the dust, that'll be us)