

Camouflage Hat

Jason Aldean

You can find 'em 'bout sundown Friday
Comin' outta them fields for the highway
First stop, Texaco, fill a cooler full of cold beer
Paycheck sitting on the console
Gotta get it in the bank 'fore the doors close
Call your boys, get your girl time to throw it in another gear

Here they come, rolling down Main Street
A country song spinning on a CD
Small town looking for a good time
Raise a little hell and a drink at the county line
Muddy boots, muddy tires
Wrap your baby in your jacket by the fire
Yeah, the girls round here, they got it bad
For good old boys in a camouflage hat

Country girls know how to love
And how to pretty up a pickup truck
Falling for a rolled-up flannel under tailgate stars
And country boys, they hold 'em tight
Best believe they gonna treat 'em right
'Cause they'll be dealing with a daddy if they break their hearts

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Lay it on the seat or up on the dashboard
Let her put it on and you'll never get it back, boy
Yeah, camouflage hat

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