

My Kinda Party

Jason Aldean

I worked all week.
Cleaned up clean cut and clean shaved.
I got the cover off the '68.
I fire it up and let them horses sing.
A little pretty thing.
A little tan-legged Georgia dream.
She's a rockin' them holey jeans.
Baby what you got goin' on Saturday?
You know words got it there's gonna be a party
Out of town about half a mile.
Four wheel drives and big mud tires.
Muscadine wine

Oh baby you can find me.
In the back of a jacked up tailgate.
Sittin' 'round watchin' all these pretty things.
Get down in that Georgia clay.
And I'll find peace.
At the bottom of a real tall cold drink.
I'm chillin' to some Skynyrd and some old Hank.
Lets get this thing started.
It's my kinda party.

If you wanna drink,
Go baby just do your thing.
Give up your keys.
Hell why drive when you can stay with me?
And then after while we'll sneak away from the bonfire.
Walk by the moonlight and down to the riverside.
Gotcha sippin' on some moonshine.
Baby if you're in the mood you can settle for a one night rodeo,
You can be my tan-legged Juliet,
I'll be your Redneck Romeo.

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(2x)

Ya'll ready for this?
Ya'll gonna turn it on up.