

Howdy y'all, yeah I'm back again  
Lenny Cooper and them rowdy friends  
Here to get down, go buckwild, let loose  
Small town, Saturday night, yeah we raise the roof  
Then my buddy just called, said "I got the wood, let's go,"  
"Call Big D, bring the stereo. And let everybody know  
We in the 6 just follow the red glow."

City slicks be askin' questions like  
What we doin' and which direction  
It's the next time they can be accepted  
This the backwoods, just be yourself kid  
No rules, just lettin' loose  
This ain't a book of the who's-who's  
Then they ask "where can I find ya?"  
That's when I said

We be back in the field with those 8-0-8's bumpin'  
All my rowdy friends are comin'  
We gonna- gonna get down, gonna get down  
That's just how we do, gonna get a little wired tonight  
And raise some hell down at the bonfire

Oh, please excuse my demeanor I'm just goin' off that clear  
I might look, oh wait, homie hold my beer  
Cause I'm gettin' torn up from the floor up  
And that bonfire burnin' hot  
And there ain't nothin' but beer, bass, and booty runnin' through my mind  
It's the same way every time  
(Time to get down)

Take a second, switch gears  
Lenny Cooper over here, got the yeetis over there, women everywhere  
And you already know when your boy Dustin Rhodes hits the spot  
Bet you ass can't shine there  
I jack it up, don't give a what  
I'm a gas it, so buddy hold my funnel  
Tell the DJ to turn it up  
I'm 'bout to hit a new dance called the Drunky Shuffle

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