

# Skynyrd Nation

Lynyrd Skynyrd

(I think it gonna be a good night here, Ricky)  
(I think its time to rock)  
(Its gonna be a hellava show)

People out there in the parking lot  
Smokin' that stuff, its a rebel flag bop  
Turn it up, crank it out, let me hear you shout  
Ohhh, that sweet soul southern music  
So put your hands in the air  
Give us all you got

Well, feeling right (feeling right)  
It'll take all night (take all night)  
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be  
Young and old (young and old)  
Three generations bold (generations)  
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

Motorcycle ladies hugging up to their daddys  
Teenage (something, something, something)  
Open those gates, gonna rock tonight  
When the lights go down, its a beautiful sight, yea!  
So put your hands in the air  
Give us all you got

(Come on)  
(Turn it up)  
Well, feeling right (feeling right)  
It'll take all night (take all night)  
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be  
Young and old (young and old)  
Three generations bold (generations)  
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

(Hey, put your hands in the air)  
(Loud and proud)

Well, feeling right (feeling right)  
It'll take all night (take all night)  
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be  
Young and old (young and old)  
Three generations bold (generations)  
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

Skynyrd Nation, young and old  
Skynyrd Nation, Three generations bold  
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation, Yea!