

## Raise Some Hell

**Moonshine Bandits**

Growing up in the south yeah it runs in my blood  
There's something in the water mixed with the mud  
Get a little wild way out down here  
Chase a little shine with a bottle of beer  
Looking for a good time and that's about it  
It's the way that it is when you live in the sticks  
We raise a little hell, we make a lotta noise  
Yeah y'all we just some of the good old backwood boys

After the party, after the football game with charlie  
Already had that drink in my truck they called it the best throne on wheels,  
Lawdie  
How many times on that back forty did we sit and laugh until the morning  
Pouring cups up, throwing down slamming them shots and funneling  
Deep down in the country with about a hundred younguns  
Running around having fun, hoping the law didn't come  
We were living day to day, we just relaxed and played  
That's us, that is the ways of a backwoods boy, yeah  
We drove around town till we had everyone around now  
To go to the river and drown all problem with a bottle of Crown  
We were sitting on a mound of rocks, grilling meat by the [?] top soft  
Talking tough until we were found

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Once upon a time I was out flying down a line  
Talking bout zip cord, good Lord, I was in for more than I bargained for  
Hit the river with 65, hit the bottom, thought I died  
Come up and to my surprise, I'm alive, alright

Living life to the fullest, never in much of a punk or bully  
Helping others out any chance you can 'cause you never when the time comes t  
hat you'll be  
In a situation that you need help if you don't when it comes round  
You'll be stuck looking up asking why it had to happen to you  
Karma, I'm afraid of that myself 'cause my son acts just like his father  
Yeah, I'm about to pay for my raising  
I'm afraid the day's gon' come when an officer bring him up and says  
I'mma let him take it with [?] my son says [?]

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Man I'm reminiscing wishing I owned me a time machine

Looking at these pictures we sitting sipping that I believe  
Memories knee deep that's where y'all likely to find me  
I'll be with a cup in my hand like it was my IV

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We just some backwood boys, yeah  
We just some backwood boys  
Some backwood boys, some backwood boys  
Some backwood boys, yeah