

Throwdown

Moonshine Bandits

Yeah we bout to get muddy on this one
Moonshine Bandits and The LACs
California to Georgia (What you know about that?)
And every mud hole in between (What you know about that?)
Let's roll

About to have a little redneck throwdown
Mud trucks with them big ass tires
So kick back if you never did know how
Them hick boys throwin down tonight

Jump up in the Chevy, rev it up let's ride
Keep the red, white, and blue flying high in the sky
Double barrel in the back by my jar of apple pie
Pouring whiskey out my glass for every soldier that's died

Oh got a Chevy full of girls getting muddy, getting gritty
They rolling with The LACs and the Shine
Got a bonfire lit riding 51/50
Let's get a little rowdy tonight (Oh yeah)

Rev it up, drop it down, tear it up get loud
Super Duties full of mud got my farm boys proud
And my boys in the hills that don't go into the city
I got a bed liner full of kegs
Come and drink with me

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Yeah, rev it up (rev it up)
Drop it down (drop it down)
Tear it up (tear it up)
Get loud (get loud)
Cold beer (cold beer)
Moonshine (moonshine)
Them hick boys throwin down tonight

I got a 1979 K5
44 inch tires
Are you ready to ride?
With mud up in the hub
Kickin up, I'm just sayin
Jaeger on deck with the Jack Daniels waving

So take a swig of the good shine and fire it up
Ass end tucked down watch out for flying mud
All them country girls they like to ride up in the sky
Got some lightning in the mason that'll make em all try

I'd take it, jack it up, and paint it Bulldog red
I make them ladies back it up when I holler, "Hell yeah"
Just get it get it go with it drink and get it started
A ho-down, throwdown white trash party

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Oh ride with me
Chewing through the mud when the river is low
Oh ride with me
Born to raise hell anywhere we go

Blue flame's still burning from my outlaw shine
Cali girls don't dance to them 6x9
Tail gates still shaking from the 15s hitting
And the mud's still wet and the pipe's still dripping

Oh ride with me
Chewing through the mud when the river is low
Oh ride with me
Born to raise hell anywhere we go

I didn't choose country
Country chose me
Couple small town boys up on CMT
California to Texas to the Dirty Dirty South
Tell your mama and them we bring it loud and proud

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