

Y'all Ready

Sawyer Brown

Y'all ready to have a party
Dust off your faded dreams
Ain't no cover and there ain't no dress code
T-shirts and faded jeans
Sometimes you gotta hold on to your baby
It's the only way that you survive
Y'all ready to get a little crazy
Just to prove you're alive

From the coast of Maine down to Mobile Bay
And over to Louisiann
From the Motor City to Santa Fe
And all across the land
From the California girls to the southern belles
In between Hank and Tom Petty
There ain't no stoppin'
Gotta get this thing rockin'
Y'all ready

Y'all ready for a good time
We'll tailgate to start it out
Play your air guitar
You're a bonafide rock star
Dance, and then shout
Sometimes you gotts hold on to your baby
She'll catch you when you fall
Y'all ready now it's go time
Y'all come one, y'all come all

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And over to Louisiann
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From the California girls to the southern belles
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There ain't no stoppin'
Gotta get this thing rockin'
Y'all ready

From the Texas plains up to Frisco Bay
And over to Alabam
From Atlantic City to San Jose
And all across the land
From the California girls to the southern belles
In between Hank and Tom Petty
There ain't no stoppin'
Gotta get this thing rockin'
Y'all ready

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Bring your cousin and the teacher
Tell your sister and the preacher
Y'all ready
Y'all ready

Call the doctor and your nanny

Load the truck and get your granny
Y'all ready
Y'all ready

Y'all ready to have a good time
Dust off your faded dreams