

It's Going Down

Seth Anthony

It's going down, cup's filled up
Daisy Duke denim, girl, shake that butt
Only one ball bearing, nothing but a buck
Ain't looking for love, looking for a little luck

Like Patrick Swayze on Road House
Always rowdy nights every night when I go out
Not scared to put these hands up if it goes down
[?] city town, I stay ten toes down
Country boy making noise like I do
I make country look cool (I do), all my friends say I'm living through you
We're the night, ay, we're living through us
Grab your wallets and the keys to your truck
Pack a couple of bucks, you know me
My party's undisputed, let's pound and skip the makers
And get into it, let's show these folks how we do it round here
Going down where you might get killed
Or have the time of your life, the type of place for real
I'm a legend, regardless, I'll be forever known
For kicking ass like Rip Wheeler on Yellowstone
Bad to the bone with a swag you can't clone
Any time I link with Seth, they already know

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Ain't looking for love, looking for a little luck
We party all night till the sun comes up
Drop a tailgate on the back of the truck
Some can't hang, some can't get enough
'Cause round here we party till the sun comes up
Till the sun comes up

Bring the gas, hey, I got the matches
She say she bad, oh yeah? Put that on the mattress
I got enough liquor up in the truck to get drunk
For a month, but it'll be gone tonight
So don't be shy 'cause no one's denied, just
Put another dirty dirty in the bag
Next to the thirty thirty cigarettes
And we'll take a ride (ride)
Crank them party and sounds up
Till everyone round here's found us (yeah)
Howling at the moon like hounds just
Doggone giggling it
Kicking it with them good old boys and girls, girls
Who are plenty thick and know how to rock your world, world
But don't use L-words words when L-words allowed
And that's lust 'cause love's nowhere to be found
Crank that, chug that, feel that vibe
Or light that, hit that, feel that high
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