

# So Do the Neighbors

Trace Adkins

Speakers on the back porch  
Rattling the rafters  
Knocking rust off the mailbox  
Blowing dust off the tractor  
Making them dogs run and hide neath the junk car  
Ripple that shine on the shelf in a clear jar  
Play another song  
Look at all the lights down the road coming on

I like Hank, I like Jones  
I keep it cranked up  
In the honky tonk zone  
From the old school to the new boys  
Turn that bar stool, longneck noise  
All the way up, lock it on loud  
Making every Ellie Mae drop it for miles around  
Tripping the breakers  
Shaking the acres  
When I listen to country  
So do the neighbors

Wake 'em up  
Middle of the night  
Blow the subs

Trucks pulling in the driveway  
Dragging coolers in the backyard  
Doing shots off a hay bale  
Peeling paint off the red barn  
There ain't no strangers that show up 'round here  
C'mon in dawg, grab you a beer  
I'm 'bout to play another song  
Yeah, I keep it rocking here all night long

Bumping that Hank, bumping that Jones  
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C'mon Snoop

On the porch with my homies at my grandma's house chillin'  
We in Mississippi so you know how I'm feelin'  
Southern hospitable while eating my edibles  
The situation we facing is getting so critical  
My grandmother's neighbor drives a General Lee

And come to find out we both got a family tree  
That connects us, affects us  
So we working together, never say never  
Cause you never know  
See I was taught to love  
So when push comes to shove  
I'ma do what I does, you offer me a beer  
So I'm offering bud  
Light it up, lit it up  
Don't stop til' you get enough  
We gon' live it up

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