

Countrified Soul

Emerson Drive

Kick my countrified soul

Well, I heard it on the radio, they're comin' back to town
Playin' at the Wilson County Fair
Put in my forty and some overtime, I think I'm overdue
You can bet your party boots that I'll be there

For some red-hot, real fast, chicken-pickin' turbo-grass
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go and kick my countrified soul

The band is a pumpin', the singer's got the crowd
Crazy and dancin' in the aisles
There ain't nobody sittin' got their hands up in the air
There's a couple shakin' like the girl's gone wild

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Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe
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Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
Mama's tuned in to the radio
Everybody's in the backyard, what do you know
Singin' 'Walk This Way' to the 'Cotton Eyed Joe'

New York City, Cleveland, Boston, Carolina, L.A., Austin
Doesn't matter where you're from, everybody needs
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go and kick my countrified

Red-hot, real fast, chicken-pickin' turbo-grass
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Kick, kick my countrified soul