

Round Here

Florida Georgia Line

Hammer and a nail, stacking them bails
I'm dog tired by the 5'oclock hour but I'm ready to raise some hell.

Jesse's getting ready, I'm gassing up the chevy
I'm gonna pick her up at 6
I hope she's gonna wear them jeans with the tear
That her momma never fixed

The moon comes up and the sun goes down
We find a little spot on the edge of town
Twist off, sip a little pass it around
Dancing in the dust, turn the radio up
And that fireball whiskey whispers temptation in my ear
It's the feeling all right Saturday night
And that's how we do it round here.
Yeah that's how we do it round here...

Mud on the grips, wild cherry on her lips
I've been working and trying and
Flirting and dying for an all night kind of kiss
Country on the boom box, candles on the tool box
Doing everything right got the country boy
Charmed turned all the way on tonight

Yeah that's how we do it round here

Yeah that's how we do it round here, come on'
Yeah that's how we do it round here, yeah that's how we do it r
ound here