

Woodstock

Big & Rich

Tailgatin', renegadin'
Circus in a truck bed
Parkin' lot before the show
Cooler full of cold beer
Pop a top and outta here
(Shakalaka let her go!)

Rained last night
But now it's sunny
Out here on the lawn (Hey buddy!)
Been slidin' down the hill
Still real good and muddy
Singin' our favorite song

It's a lot like Woodstock
In the summertime
Gonna party and we're gonna rock
And have ourselves some chill strawberry wine
Girls dancin' in bikini tops
It's a lot like Woodstock

Baseball caps
And big top hats
And lighters lightin' up the sky
Pigtails, ponytails
Fat-bottomed girls
Dancin' to the bump 'n' grind

Diddling, grooving
Fists just a-pumping
Hands all waving high ([?] jumping!)
Met a new friend
And isn't it something
Might be the love of your life

It's a lot like Woodstock
In the summertime
Gonna party and we're gonna rock
And have ourselves some chill strawberry wine
Ain't never gonna wanna stop

Doin' donuts in the middle of the field
Till my truck's up on two wheels
Laughin' and a-dancin' and a-playin' in the mud
Sittin' in the shade and soakin' up the suds
Shootin' off fireworks, rollin' down the hill
Jumpin' off a cliff, ain't no big deal
Tearin' it up in a farmboy fashion
Like another party at the ploughboy mansion

(They got John Rich jello wrestlin' in the campground? No way!)

And have ourselves some chill strawberry wine

It's a lot like Woodstock
Gonna party and we're gonna rock
Girls dancin' in bikini tops

Gotta get so flip flop
And have ourselves some chill strawberry wine
Ain't never gonna wanna stop
It's a lot like Woodstock
It's a Big & Rich Woodstock