

It's About to Get Dirty

Brantley Gilbert

Weatherman says "it's gonna rain"
Don't worry girl it won't change a thing
Yeah we still got plans tonight
We gonn' kick it, that's a givin' baby rain or shine

Leave your Sunday best at home
Be last time you wear what you got on
Bikini top cut off jeans
Damn, baby girl you know you lookin' mean

She said "how we gonna make it through the mudhole?"
Whatch ya think I got swampers on my truck for?

It's about to get dirty in the dirty south
'Bout to show you what it's all about
Don't worry, there's a rowdy crowd
We ain't scared, we still throwin' down

We gonna tap that keg
Light that fire
We gonna' crank that country
Pass that shine
So get thirsty

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain
It's about to get dirty

There's just somethin' 'bout a good old flood
Watching that red clay turn to mud
Slinging up, slap past the doors
Like a new paint job on a 4x4

Girl you gonna have a good ol' time
Can't let a little bit of rain change your mind
Let your hair down, kick off them boots.
For once in your life let yourself cut loose

Gonna get muddy from head to toe
Cleanin' off, skinny dipping in the swimming hole

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'Bout to show you what it's all about
Don't worry, there's a rowdy crowd
We ain't scared, we still throwin' down

We gonna tap that keg
Light that fire,
We gonna' crank that country
Pass that shine
So get thirsty

Let it rain let it rain let it rain
It's about to get dirty

Girl your whole life's 'bout to change
Baptized in muddy water let me hear you say
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain let it rain

It's about to get dirty in the dirty south
'Bout to show you what it's all about
Don't worry, there's a rowdy crowd
We ain't scared, we still throwin' down

We gonna tap that keg
Light that fire
We gonna' crank that country
Pass that shine
So get thirsty

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain
Everybody get thirsty
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain
It's bout to get dirty
It's 'bout to get dirty
C'mon

Nasty