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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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

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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