

Small Town Throwdown

Brantley Gilbert

Oh son

Around these parts ain't much to do
Except work like a dog 'til Friday
Punch that clock, cash that check
Raise a little hell 'til Sunday
'Bout that time

There's a party back in the woods tonight
Heard it through the redneck grapevine
Got a keg of beer and a bunch of girls,
Sure enough gonna be a good time

It's a small town throwdown
It's time to tallboy up, let them tailgates down
And man, it's on tonight, ridin' 'til the morning light
Crank that country up loud, it's a small town throwdown

Oh, we 'bout to throwdown, son

Now we got a field full of daisy dukes
Round here we know how to grow 'em
Rockin' little body and long tan legs
Sure ain't scared to show 'em, no

Show a little somethin', girl

Somebody said them city boys
Ridin' around lookin' for some trouble
If they bring it 'cross that county line
You know there's gonna be a rumble

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C'mon

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That's country