

All Night

Dustin Lynch

Hand me down guitar, hand full of friends
Park in the dark, where the road dead ends

With the trunk popped up open and the music blowing out the JBL
s

Just popping them tops, yeah we be shooting off like a shotgun
shell saying

Beer before liquor, yeah you've never been sicker
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker
Burning up the road til the tank ran dry
Just down home boys staying up all night

Fake id, worn out boots
And they can't tell me nothing kind of attitude
Got a styrofoam cup, gonna fill it on up with a little bit of w
hiskey
Just talking that smack, gonna take it out back
Who's coming with me?

Beer before liquor, yeah you've never been sicker
Find yourself a girl, get her number, maybe kiss her
Got a pack of Swishers, anybody got a light?
Just down home boys staying up all night

Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah

That four on the floor
Try to leave a little more than a mark on the blacktop
With the world on a string
We were living like kings of a run down map dot

Beer before liquor, yeah you've never been sicker
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker
Burning up the road til the tank ran dry
Just down home boys staying up all night
Down home boys staying up all night

Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah
Staying up all night
Whoa, yeah, whoa