

Name On It

Dustin Lynch

There's a four by four, blacked out four door
Ice cold six pack in the floorboard
That's got my name on it
Hot little chick, cherry bomb red lips
Sitting shotgun, fresh tat on her hip
That's got my name on it
Dressed up looking like money
Headed in from the country

Chorus

It's gonna get wild tonight
Gotta get that mixture right
DJ and a dance floor
Can't stop, we want more
There's a good time going down
And a getting loud rowdy crowd

Last call at three in the morning

That's got my name on it
It's almost time, there's a sold out line
Through the parking lot 'round the marquee sign
That's got my name on it
Shooting down that golden brown
Charcoal whiskey made in a town
That's got my name on it
Lights down, amps turned up
Everybody raise your cup
Repeat Chorus

Guitar Solo

There's a beer in a bucket
Waiting on me to shotgun it
That's got my name on it
Repeat Chorus