Show Us Whatcha Got

Emerson Drive

In the parking lot, with your daddy's car Drinking shine from a mason jar That backstage pass gets you in front of the line That skin-tight dress works every time

Come on in, bring your friends and welcome to the show

Throw 'em off, kick 'em down
In the mud, on the ground
Raise your hands in the air
Let the dirt run through your hair
Turn it on, shake it off
Let it out, here's your shot

Top shelf, you're the jackpot Show us whatcha got

Push your way through the crowd We rock in here, you club it loud Don't worry ma'am, you've paid your dues We're gonna tell you what to do

Hello girls and all our friends, welcome to the show

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[x2]

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