

Bumpin' the Night

Florida Georgia Line

The week was long
But now it's gone, the drink is gone
So fill your cup and turn the good time music up
Pick up that swing, somebody wrap your arms around it's friday night
Get a little lost in the party
Flow your trouble like a champagne bubble, saying
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Two bottles of Bud
Two speakers in the trunk
Two people in love
Just bumpin' the night
Two crazy hearts
Looking in the dark for a place to park it to their life
Find an old school way-and-bee
And put a little shine on the bottle seat
Two bottles of Bud
Two speakers in the trunk
Two people in love
Just bumpin' the night

The night is young
The night is free
And so are we
So let it out
And let me stay inside your drink
Lipstick all along
Next sipping star lie on the windoe tripping down
Off in the distance the lights of town
Can you see it now?

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