

## Round Here

### Florida Georgia Line

Hammer and a nail, stacking them bails  
I'm dog tired by the 5'oclock hour but I'm ready to raise some  
hell.

Jesse's getting ready, I'm gassing up the chevy  
I'm gonna pick her up at 6  
I hope she's gonna wear them jeans with the tear  
That her momma never fixed

The moon comes up and the sun goes down  
We find a little spot on the edge of town  
Twist off, sip a little pass it around  
Dancing in the dust, turn the radio up  
And that fireball whiskey whispers temptation in my ear  
It's the feeling all right Saturday night  
And that's how we do it round here.  
Yeah that's how we do it round here...

Mud on the grips, wild cherry on her lips  
I've been working and trying and  
Flirting and dying for an all night kind of kiss  
Country on the boom box, candles on the tool box  
Doing everything right got the country boy  
Charmed turned all the way on tonight

Yeah that's how we do it round here

Yeah that's how we do it round here, come on'  
Yeah that's how we do it round here, yeah that's how we do it r  
ound here