

# Dirt Road Anthem

Jason Aldean

Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road  
Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones  
Smoke rollin' out the window  
An ice cold beer sittin' in the console  
Memory lane up in the headlights  
It's got me reminiscing on them good times  
I'm turnin' off a real life drive and that's right  
I'm hittin' easy street on mud tires

Back in the day Potts farm was the place to go  
Load the truck up, hit the dirt road  
Jump the barbed wire, spread the word  
Light the bonfire then call the girls  
King in the can and the Marlboro man  
Jack n' Jim were a few good men  
Where you learned how to kiss and cuss and fight too

Better watch out for the boys in blue  
And, all this small town he said, she said  
Ain't it funny how rumors spread?  
Like I know somethin' y'all don't know,  
Man that talk is gettin' old  
You better mind your business man,  
Watch your mouth  
Before I have to knock that loud mouth out  
I'm tired of talkin' man y'all ain't listenin'  
Them ol' dirt roads, is what y'all missin'

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I sit back and think about them good old days  
The way we were raised in our southern ways  
And we like cornbread and biscuits  
And if it's broke 'round here we fix it  
I can take y'all where you need to go  
Down to my hood, back in them woods  
We do it different 'round here that's right  
But we sure do it good and we do it all night  
So if you really want to know how it feels  
To get off the road with trucks and four wheels  
Jump on in and man tell your friends  
We'll raise some hell where the black top ends

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Let's ride

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