

Skynyrd Nation

Lynyrd Skynyrd

(I think it gonna be a good night here, Ricky)
(I think its time to rock)
(Its gonna be a hellava show)

People out there in the parking lot
Smokin' that stuff, its a rebel flag bop
Turn it up, crank it out, let me hear you shout
Ohhh, that sweet soul southern music
So put your hands in the air
Give us all you got

Well, feeling right (feeling right)
It'll take all night (take all night)
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be
Young and old (young and old)
Three generations bold (generations)
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

Motorcycle ladies hugging up to their daddys
Teenage (something, something, something)
Open those gates, gonna rock tonight
When the lights go down, its a beautiful sight, yea!
So put your hands in the air
Give us all you got

(Come on)
(Turn it up)
Well, feeling right (feeling right)
It'll take all night (take all night)
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be
Young and old (young and old)
Three generations bold (generations)
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

(Hey, put your hands in the air)
(Loud and proud)

Well, feeling right (feeling right)
It'll take all night (take all night)
To rock this joint the way its supposed to be
Young and old (young and old)
Three generations bold (generations)
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation.

Skynyrd Nation, young and old
Skynyrd Nation, Three generations bold
We've been told, its a Skynyrd Nation, Yea!