## **Friday Night In Dixie**

**Rhett Akins** 

There was a cloud of dust down lonesome road One full moon Friday night The county sheriff and old man Jones Had a feeling that it wasn't right

So they followed a beer can trail And it took them to the river bank There was girls and guys and four wheel drives And 500 watts of Hank

Well that sheriff was packin' a .44 And he shot it up into the air He said you on private property people Better move it on out of here

Then a blue-eyed cutie with a wiggly walk Come sliding up next to him She said, "There ain't no way you are gettin' us out So you might as well come on in"

She said, "It's Friday night in Dixie, it's time to have some fun Anything goes till the rooster crows and we see that southern sun We're gonna party down to that country sound You know what I'm talkin' about 'Cause it's Friday night in Dixie Can't hold it in let it all hang out"

Well the sheriff searched all the pickup trucks To see what he could find Some shotgun shells an old buck knife And a mason jar of shine

Then Billy jumped up in the back of his truck And said, "Sheriff I do confess I stole that jar from old man Jones 'Cause I heard that he made the best"

Then the sheriff put down his pistol Looked over at old man Jones He said it's up to you what you want to do Lock them up or leave 'em alone

Well that old man said "I sure have done my share of raisin' hell" And I ain't to old to raise it with y'all And he let out a rebel yell

He said, "It's Friday night in Dixie, it's time to have some fun Anything goes till the rooster crows and we see that southern sun We're gonna party down to that country sound You know what I'm talkin' about Well, it's Friday night in Dixie Can't hold it in, Lord, let it all hang out"

You know it's Friday night in Dixie and we're gonna have some fun 'Cause anything goes till the rooster crows and we feel that southern sun We're gonna party down to that country sound You know what I'm talkin about It's Friday night in Dixie don't hold it in Come on let it all hang out Yeah, let it all hang out All night long