

That's What They're Bitin' On

Tyler Farr

You take a turned around camouflage trucker ball cap,
Smell of diesel fuel from a chromed out stack.
A little touch of Stetson and an old carhart.
Just an itty bitty shortcut straight to her heart

That's what they're biting on, all day long!
Tricked out tractors and them country songs!
That's what they're biting on, reel 'em on in.
Set that hook and let the party begin!
That's what they're biting on!

Well she used to be a slicked up city kind of girl
Then I got her 'round the bonfire, and sang a little Merle
She sure perked up when she heard my turkey call
And I think she fell in love when she heard my southern drawl

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Set that hook and let the party begin!
That's what they're biting on!
All day long

Toes in the mud
Blanket on a bank
How's that for y'all power bait

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That's what they're biting on!

Sit on this boat... give me that worm, ha ha