

Kick the Dust Up

Luke Bryan

Kick the dust up
All week long it's a farming town, they're making that money grow
Tractors, plows with flashing lights backing up a two lane road
They take one last lap around, That sun up high goes
down
and that song come on girl kick it on back, Z71 like a Cadillac
We go way out where there ain't nobody,
We turn this cornfield into a party
Pedal to the floorboard end up in a four door burning up a backroad song.
Park it and we pile out, baby watch your step now, better have your boots on.
Kick the dust up back it on up
fill your cup up Let's tear it up up
And kick the dust up.
Bar downtown they got a line of people way out the door. 10 dollar drinks, it's packed inside, I
don't know what they're waiting for.
Got me a jar full of 'Clear, and I got that music for your ears
And it's like knock, knock, knock goes the diesel
If you really wanna see the beautiful people We go way out where there ain't nobody, We turn
this cornfield into a party
Pedal to the floorboard end up in a four door burning up a backroad song
Park it and we pile out, baby watch your step now, better have your boots on.
Kick the dust up
let's back it on up
fill your cup up
Let's tear it up up
And kick the dust up.
Come on
Just follow me down 'neath the 32 bridge you oughta be glad you did.
Kick it
We go way out where there ain't nobody,
We turn this cornfield into a party.
Pedal to the floorboard end up in a four door burning up a backroad song.
Park it and we pile out, baby watch your step now. Better have your boots on
Kick the dust up (Kick The Dust Up)
Back it on
fill your cup up
That's what's up up
Let's kick the dust up.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

