

Fire't Up

Brantley Gilbert

We encircled up them four wheel drives
Stacking palettes to the sky
We got all you wanna drink, a
Tank of gasoline, and
Baby all I need's your light To fire't up
We gon' tear the night up
Got 'shine in the masons
Good times in the making
Baby, crank it
Fire't up
Get you a little buzzed
Country queens do your thing
Y'all can get this small town lit
Let's fire't up
Let's fire't up
Yeah, I don't dance, all I do is this
Drink in my right, smoking with my left
From the classic fade-aways and tweeters
Old school'd on them speakers
Drop the beat and bang your head
Hell yeah! Fire't up
We gon' tear the night up
Got 'shine in the masons
Good times in the making
Baby, crank it
Fire't up
Get you a little buzzed
Country queens do your thing
Y'all can get this small town lit
Let's fire't up
Let's fire't up
(Light it up, son) Let's fire't up
We gon' tear the night up
Got 'shine in the masons
Good times in the making
Baby, crank it
Fire't up
Get you a little buzzed
Country queens do your thing
Y'all can get this small town lit Let's fire't up
We gon' tear the night up
Got 'shine in the masons

Good times in the making
Baby, crank it
Fire't up
Get you a little buzzed
Country queens do your thing
Y'all can get this small town lit
Let's fire't up
Fire't up
Let's fire't up
Let's fire it all up, man

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