

Round Here

Florida Georgia Line

Hammerin' a nail
Stackin' them bales
I'm dog tired by the 5 o'clock hour
But I'm ready to raise some hell
And Jesse's gettin' ready
I'm gassin' up the Chevy
I'm gonna pick her up at 6
I hope she's gonna wear the jeans with a tear
That her mama never fixed
The moon comes up and the sun goes down
We find a little spot on the edge of town
Twist off, sip a little, pass it around
Dance in the dust, turn the radio up
And that fireball whiskey whispers
Temptation in my ear
It's a feelin' alright Saturday night
And that's how we do it 'round here
Yeah that's how we do it 'round here
Mud on the grips
Wild cherry on her lips
I've been workin' and tryin' and flirtin and dyin'
For an all night kinda kiss
And country on the boombox
And candles on the toolbox
Doin' everything right
Got the country boy charm
Turned all the way on tonight
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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