Rachele Lynae "Party Til The Cows Come Home"

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Take your cares off, put your boots on I know a place where you
Can play the music loud, outside of town
Light it up and burn it down
As the crows flies in the cows pies
There is a broke down barn
Pack your Coleman and your old guitar
Grab your friends, it's not that far

Shake your hips, just like this
Get a little funky out here in the county
Jump and shout, let it out
Everybody sing along
Drop down low, just let go
Leave your worries all behind
And just rock your body
Come on let's party
Til the cows come home

Copperhead Road, Cotton Eyed Joe
Fall in and follow along
Shuffle step now, livin' out loud
Kicking grass and taking names
Full throttle, raise your bottle
Here's to the afternoon and the evening
And the all night long
Keep the good times going strong

Shake your hips, just like this
Get a little funky out here in the county
Jump and shout, let it out
Everybody sing along
Drop down low, just let go
Leave your worries all behind
And just rock your body
Come on let's party
Til the cows come home

Now that the sun's going down There's a full moon coming out I feel some sexy coming on

Ain't nobody going home

Shake your hips, just like this
Get a little funky
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
Everybody sing along
Drop down low, just let go
Leave your worries all behind
And just rock your body
Come on let's party
Just rock your body
Come on let's party
Til the cows come home
Til the cows come home

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