

Brantley Gilbert

"My Kind Of Party"

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[Verse 1]

Yeah, I worked all week.
Cleaned up, clean cut, and clean shaved.
Get the cover off the 68.
Fire it up, and let them horses sing.
A little pretty thing.
A little tan-legged Georgia dream.
Shes a rockin them holey jeans.
Baby, what you got goin on Saturday?
You know, words got it, theres gonna be a party,
Out of town about half a mile.
Four wheel drives and big mud tires.
Muscadine wine

[Chorus]

Oh baby, you can find me.
In the back of a Ford truck tailgate.
Sittin round watchin all these pretty things.
Gettin down in that Georgia clay.
And Ill find peace.
In the bottom of a real tall cold drink.
Chillin to some Skynyrd or some old Hank.
Lets get this thing started.
Its my kind of party.

[Verse 2]

Girl, well if youre gonna drink.
Go on baby, just do your thing.
Give up your keys.
Hell why drive when you can stay with me?
And then after while well sneak away from the bonfire.
Walk by the moonlight and down at the riverside.
Gotcha sippin on the moonshine.
Baby, if youre in mood you can settle for a one night
rodeo.
If you can be my tan-legged Juliet,
Ill be your Redneck Romeo.

[Repeat Chorus two times]

Where yall goin?
We still got a keg breathin

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