

Emergency Gate "Countrified Soul"

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(Brad Mates/Teddy Gentry/Josh Leo/Ronnie Rogers)

Kick my countrified soul
Well, I heard it on the radio
They're comin' back to town
Playin' at the Wilson County Fair
Put in my forty and some overtime
I think I'm overdue
You can bet your party boots that I'll be there

For some red-hot, real fast,
Chicken-pickin' turbo-grass
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe
A little starlight, moonshine
Down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go
And kick my countrified soul

The band is a pumpin'
The singer's got the crowd
Crazy and dancin' in the aisles
There ain't nobody sittin'
Got their hands up in the air
There's a couple shakin'
Like the girls gone wild

For some red-hot, real fast,
Chicken-pickin' turbo-grass
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe
A little starlight, moonshine
Down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go
And kick my countrified

Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
Mama's tuned in to the radio
Everybody's in the backyard, what do ya know
Singin' Walk This Way to the Cotton Eyed Joe

New York City, Cleveland, Boston
Carolina, L.A., Austin

Doesn't matter where you're from
Everybody needs

A little starlight, moonshine
Down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go
And kick my countrified

Red-hot, real fast,
Chicken-pickin' turbo-grass
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe
A little starlight, moonshine
Down home, party time
Turn it loose and let it go
Kick my countrified soul

Kick, kick my countrified soul

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