

## Jason Aldean "Dirt Road Anthem"

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Yeah, I'm chilling on a dirt road  
Laid back swerving like I'm George Jones  
Smoke rolling out the window  
An ice cold beer sitting in the console

Memory lane up in the headlights  
Its got me reminiscing on them good times  
I'm turning off a real life drive and that's right  
I'm hitting easy street on mud tires

Back in the day Potts farm was the place to go  
Load the truck up, hit the dirt road  
Jump the barbed wire, spread the word  
Light the bonfire then call the girls

King in the can and the Marlboro man  
Jack 'n' Jim were a few good men  
Where you learned how to kiss and cuss, and fight too  
Better watch out for the boys in blue

And all this small town he said, she said  
Ain't it funny how rumors spread  
Like I know something y'all don't know  
Man, that talk is getting old

You better mind your business man, watch your mouth  
Before I have to knock that loud mouth out  
I'm tired of talking, man, y'all ain't listening  
Them ol' dirt roads is what y'all missing

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I sit back and think about them good old days

The way we were raised in our southern ways  
And we like cornbread and biscuits  
And if it's broke 'round here, we fix it

I can take y'all where you need to go  
Down to my hood, back in them woods  
We do it different round here, that's right  
But we sure do it good and we do it all night

So if you really want to know how it feels  
To get off the road with trucks and four wheels  
Jump on in and, man, tell your friends  
We'll raise some hell where the black top ends

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