

Brantley Bilbert

"My Kinda' Party"

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Yeah, I worked all week,
cleaned up, clean cut, & 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.
She's a rockin' them holey jeans.
Baby, what you got goin' on Saturday?
You know words gathered, there's gonna be a party,
outta town bout half a mile.
Four wheel drives, and big mud tires,
and muscadine wine.

[chorus]

Oh baby you can find me,
in the back of a ford truck tailgate.
Sittin down watchin all these pretty things,
gettin down in the Georgia clay,
and I'll find peace,
in the bottome of a real tall cold drink.
Chillin' to Skynyrd and some old Hank.
Lets get this thing started, It's my kinda party.

Well girl if your gonna drink,
go on baby, just do your thing.
Give up your keys.
Well hell why drive when you can stay with me?
And after while, we'll sneak away from the bonfire,
walk by the moon light and down to the river side,
got you sippin' on that moon shine.

Baby if your in the mood,
we can settle for a one night rodeo.
If you can be my tan legged Juliet,
I'll be your redneck romeo.

[chorus]

[chorus]

Where ya'll goin'?
We still gotta keg breathin'.

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