

Tate Stevens "Holler if You're With Me"

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There's a front row scarecrow peekin' through Hogan's
crops

There's a trans-Am cute thing taking off her t-tops

There's a whole lot of honeys and they make a sweet
backdrop

To a sunset banjo tunin' up to rock

Hey baby, wanna make a little music

Pull out your twang and show me how you use it

(Oh-oh-oh)

C'mon

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

It'll do you good to let loose a little

Let me hear you scream right there in the middle

(Oh-oh-oh)

Holler if you're with me

We're all free-fallin' in this field of country love

It's a head-bobbin' hand wavin' sea of solo cups

Sweat drops rollin' off, mixin' in the moonshine mud

From all the bumping and grinding, I just can't get
enough

Oh, can't you get enough?

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

It'll do you good to let loose a little

Let me hear you scream right there in the middle

(Oh-oh-oh)

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

I said, holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

Holler if you're with me

It'll do you good to let loose a little

Let me hear you scream right there in the middle

(Oh-oh-oh)
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me

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