Dirt Road Anthem (ft. Brantley Gilbert)

Colt Ford

Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones

Smoke rollin' out the window

An ice cold beer sittin' in the console

Memory lane up in the headlights

It's got me reminiscing on them good times

I'm turnin' off a real life drive and that's right

I'm hittin' easy street on mud tiresBack 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 somethin' y'all don't know,

man that talk is gettin' old

Man mind your business, watch your mouth

Before I have to knock your loud ass out

I'm tired of talkin' man y'all ain't listenin'

Them ol' dirt roads, is what y'all missin'Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road

Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones

Smoke rollin' out the window

An ice cold beer sittin' in the console

Memory lane up in the headlights

It's got me reminiscing on them good times

I'm turnin' off a real life drive and that's right

I'm hittin' easy street on mud tiresI sit back and think about them good old days

They way we were raise 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 Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road

Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones

Smoke rollin' out the window

An ice cold beer sittin' in the console

Memory lane up in the headlights

It's got me reminiscing on them good times

I'm turnin' off a real life drive and that's right

I'm hittin' easy street on mud tires Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road

Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones

Smoke rollin' out the window

An ice cold beer sittin' in the console

Memory lane up in the headlights It's got me reminiscing on them good times

I'm turnin' off a real life drive and that's right

I'm hittin' easy street on mud tires

Let's ride

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES, COLT FORD, BRANTLEY GILBERTPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/