

# Now

## Scotty McCreery

Could be a house, could be a field  
Could be a parking lot or up on top of Kill Devil Hill  
A hillbilly yacht out on a lake  
A rundown barn or underneath the stars on a tailgate I don't really care about the wheres and hows  
As long as we get there and we get started Now  
Let's crank it up loud  
Let's turn the place out  
Let's throw down  
Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy  
Now  
Let's have a little fun  
While the night is still young  
Gonna get you some  
Anybody wanna party  
Come on let me hear who's with me  
Now  
Whoa, whoa, whoa Grab your girl, grab your phone  
Tap those fingers, ring those ringers, let everybody know  
Gonna make history, gonna do it right  
It's gonna be a don't wanna miss everybody wish they were here with us kinda night We'll go until the sun  
comes up and shuts us down  
Enough of this talking, let's get started Now  
Let's crank it up loud  
Let's turn the place out  
Let's throw down  
Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy  
Now  
Let's have a little fun  
While the night is still young  
Gonna get you some  
Anybody wanna party  
Come on let me hear who's with me  
Now  
Whoa, whoa, whoa Are you ready to rock  
Then let's blow the top right off of this town  
If you're down, let's get started Now  
Let's crank it up loud  
Let's turn the place out  
Let's throw down

Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy  
Now  
Let's have a little fun  
While the night is still young  
Gonna get you some  
Anybody wanna party  
Come on let me hear who's with me  
Now  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

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