## **Sumter County Friday Night**

## Lee Brice

Jeep tires burn my driveway black

Got my John Deere hat turned back

Brother says there's gonna be a fight

Sumter County Friday NightOne black eye and two teeth later

Sumter High and the Lakewood gators

Brandy May, Nancy Bean

Waiting at the Dairy QueenJump in the back, take down the top

28 minutes to Sparkle Berry Swamp

Come over here give me a kiss

Lord, don't make it no better than this Red dirt roads and big tire toys

Country girls and redneck boys

Carolina moon is big and bright

Sumter County Friday NightFred Johnson just opened up his fields

Change of plans ain't no big deal

Hundred fifty cell phones ring

Everybody's talking about the same thingWedgefield Road south of town

Go 13 miles then slow it down

Radar trap, Barney Fife

Don't hold that brown bag up to highRed dirt roads and big tire toys

Country girls and redneck boys

Carolina moon is big and bright

Sumter County Friday NightTailgates down around the fire

New shotgun cant wait to try her

Beer can targets in the air

Duck boots are the thing to wearCow tipping, skinny dipping

Bring your own 'cause you cant have mine

Don't start out looking for trouble

But oh, the trouble we can findOn red dirt roads and big tire toys

Country girls and redneck boys

Carolina moon is big and bright

Sumter County Friday Night

Sumter County Friday Night

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>