

# If You Ain't Here To Party

Luke Bryan

We got beer and a tub and some good lookin' girls  
Dressed to the nines, lookin' for a good time  
Jacked up trucks, stacked in thick  
White rocks stuck in the mud grips  
And a big old bouncer at the door  
But don't show him your I.D.  
And don't you dare step out on the floor  
If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
You'll be missin' out  
On the best damn time of your life  
So go on and throw your card down  
Knock a shot out  
And get yourself in the zone  
Yeah, you might as well  
Go on and head your ass back home  
If you ain't here to party  
There's a little old Louisiana band  
Playin' a swampy jam and brown sugar tans  
Lookin' so fine, shakin' that thing  
In the zydeco cage and purple rain  
Raise your drink up in the air  
And everybody sing along  
Man, you're here all alone  
If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
  
You'll be missin' out  
On the best damn time of your life  
So go on and throw your card down  
Knock a shot out  
And get yourself in the zone  
Yeah, you might as well  
Go on and carry your ass back home  
If you ain't here to party

If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
You'll be missin' out  
On the best damn time of your life  
So go on and pick someone out  
Maybe make out  
And get their number in your phone  
Man, the only way  
You'll be goin' home alone  
Is if you ain't here to party  
Yeah, you better be here to party  
Yeah, we're all here to party  
Yeah, we're all here to party  
Throw your keys on the bar, you ain't drivin' your car  
You're here with me, that's how it's gonna be  
'Cause we're here to party, baby  
Yeah, yeah, whoa  
If you ain't here to party, yeah  
You picked the wrong Friday night

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