

Small Town Throwdown

Brantley Gilbert

Aw Son
Round these parts there ain't much to do
Except work like a dog til Friday
Punch that clock
Cash that check raise a little hell til Sunday
Its about that time There's a party back in the woods tonight
Heard it thru the redneck grapevine
Gotta keg of beer and a buncha girls
Sure enough gonna be a good time It's a small town throwdown
Its time to tall boy up let them tailgates down
Yea Man its on tonight right into morning light
Crank that country up loud
It's a small town throwdown Ow we bout to throw it down son
Now we gotta field full of daisy dukes
Round here we know how to grow em
Rockin' little body and long tan legs
Sure ain't scared to show em naw Show a little son girl
Somebody said them city boys
Riding around looking for some trouble
If they bring it cross that county line
Ya know there's gonna be a rumble It's a small town throwdown
Its time to tall boy up let them tailgates down
Yea Man its on tonight right into morning light
Crank that country up loud
It's a small town throwdown Come on
It's a small town (Small town) Throwdown (Throwdown)
Its time to tall boy up
Let them tailgates down
Yea man its on tonight
Right in to the morning light
Crank that country up loud (Crank it up loud)
It's a small town Throwdown (Throwdown)
It's a small town throwdown
Its time to tall boy up
Let them tailgates down
Aw man its on tonight Right in the morning light
Crank that country up loud
It's a small town throwdown
It's a small town throwdown

Now that's country ha ha, son

Songwriters

DALLAS DAVIDSON, RHETT AKINS, BEN HAYSLIP, BRANTLEY GILBERTPublished by
Lyrics Â© 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://damnyrics.com/>