Panama City

Mark Wills

Bring your cooler and your copper tone
Head down south like a rolling stone
Caffeine up and drive all night
You can make to the beach by the morning light

Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia
God made redneck Riviera for you

Party all night and we sleep all day
And the crowd goes crazy while the cover band plays
And the boys getting wilder than a hurricane
All the girls are pretty, everybody's rocking down in Panama city

A string bikini and a muscle man
Burying each other in the fodder sand
Black Camaro, T tops down
Aerosmith turned way up loud

Cowboys, plow boys, southern belles
Yeah, they take a little time to raise some hell
Here we go

Party all night and we sleep all day
And the crowd goes crazy while the cover band plays
And the boys getting wilder than a hurricane
All the girls are pretty, everybody's rocking down in Panama city

Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia
God made redneck Riviera for you
C'mon

We party all night and we sleep all day
And the crowd goes crazy while the cover band plays
And the boys getting louder than a hurricane
All the girls are pretty, everybody's rocking down in Panama city
Everybody's rocking down in Panama city

Panama city
Yeah, Panama city

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