

All Night

Dustin Lynch

Hand me down guitar, handful of friends
Park in the dark, where the road dead ends
With the trunk popped open and the music blowing out the JBLs
Just popping them tops, yeah we were shooting off like a shotgun shell saying Beer before liquor, yeah you've
never been sicker
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker
Burning up the road 'til the tank ran dry
Just down home boys staying up all night Fake ID, worn out boots
And they can't tell me nothing kind of attitude
Got a styrofoam cup, gonna fill it on up with a little bit of whiskey
Just talking that smack, gonna take it out back, who's coming with me? Beer before liquor, yeah you've never
been sicker
Find yourself a girl, get her number, maybe kiss her
Got a pack of Swishers, anybody got a light?
Just down home boys staying up all night Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah That four on the floor
Try to leave a little more than a mark on the blacktop
Got the world on the string
We were living like kings of a run down map dot Beer before liquor, yeah you've never been sicker
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker
Burning up the road 'til the tank ran dry
Just down home boys staying up all night
Down home boys staying up all night Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah
Staying up all night
Whoa, yeah, whoa

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