

# CRANK IT UP

Colt Ford

Country girl shaking hips  
DJ make that record skip,  
It's a straight up red neck rager  
Doing body shots of Jager,  
Let 'er rip We own that moonshine and we're sippin' on Bacardi  
We showin' Vegas how we country folk party  
What happens in the backwoods  
Stays in the backwoods  
We go in ham y'all as hard as a mutha So crank it up, put some of that party in my cup  
Y'all I'm dancing with a girl up on my flatbed  
She's hotter than a cherry on a Marlboro Red  
Wild weekends come and we can't get enough So crank it up, crank it up Man crank up the beat  
Put AC/DC on repeat  
We shake it all night long  
To the powel, powel, come  
You know me, I roll deep Its three am you know we only getting started  
We showin' Vegas how us country folk party  
What happens in the backwoods  
Stays in the backwoods  
We go in ham y'all as hard as a mutha Crank it up, put some of that party in my cup  
Y'all I'm dancing with a girl up on my flatbed  
She's hotter than a cherry on a Marlboro Red  
Wild weekends come and we can't get enough So crank it up, crank it up  
Crank it up, So crank it up, put some of that party in my cup  
Bust out the JD, Hank III,  
Scoot a little closer right next to me  
'Cause we're about to turn this cornfield to a club And crank it up, put some of that party in my cup  
Y'all I'm dancing with a girl up on my flatbed  
She's hotter than a cherry on a Marlboro Red  
Wild weekends come and we can't get enough So crank it up  
Crank it up  
Crank it up  
Crank it up  
Crank it up

Songwriters

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