Round Here (Dj Base Remix)

Florida Georgia Line

A hammer and a nail, stacking them bails I'm dog tired by the five o'clock hour But I'm ready to raise some hell And Jesse's getting ready, I'm gassing up the Chevy I'm gonna pick her up at six I hope she's gonna wear them jeans with the tear That her mama never fixedThe moon comes up and the sun goes down We find a little spot on the edge of town Twist off, sip a little, pass it around Dance in the dust turn the radio up And that fireball whiskey whispers Temptation in my ear It's a feeling alright, Saturday night And that's how we do it round here. Yeah that's how we do it round hereMud on the grips, wild cherry on her lips I've been working and trying and flirting and dying For an all night kind of kiss And country on the boom box And candles on the tool box I'm doing everything right Got the country boy charm turned all the way on tonight. Yeah the moon comes up and the sun goes down We find a little spot on the edge of town Twist off, sip a little, pass it around Dance in the dust, turn the radio up And that fireball whisky whispers Temptation in my ear It's a feeling alright, Saturday night And that's how we do it round here. Yeah that's how we do it round here.

Songwriters

TRACY LYNN CURRY, DIDO ARMSTRONG, STANLEY BERNARD BENTON, PAUL PHILIP HERMAN, CORDOZAR CALVIN BROADUSPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>