

# Anything Goes (Feat. Alexander King)

## Big Smo

It's just one of them nights, where anything goes  
Got a whole lot of shine, a lil somethin' to smoke  
Bonfire so high, you could see it from the road  
Got somethin' real fine, tryn' to pull her real close  
It's just one of them nights, where anything goes  
Got a whole lot of shine, a lil somethin' to smoke  
Bonfire so high, you could see it from the road  
Got somethin' real fine, tryn' to pull her real close  
It's just one of them nights, after one of those days  
Pushing through a double shift cause I gots to get paid  
Imma take it to the crib, maybe catch a warm plate  
'ol lady hot and heavy and I know she wanna play  
But my cell phones buggn'  
My crew's on a mission for the back road business  
Hold a gal and poured a sip and fire up the 'ol Chevy stick of pine  
In the wind, dirt dirt road swirvin' tryn' to catch my third bin  
Bonfire meetn', cash for the cab  
Blue flame whisky on that home grown pine  
Load a couple cases make a toast to our kids  
Kept us here going since way back when  
Now running wide open on a full moon night  
Chasing this paper, tryin' to get my life right  
Keg party waitin' for the man of the hour  
Midnight shift for the money and the power  
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Bonfire so high, you could see it from the road  
Got somethin' real fine, tryn' to pull her real close  
Uh, big bottle of whisky, fresh on all that pine  
Got somethin' real fine, spendn' some quality time  
Tryn' unwind at a bonfire, it's so high  
You could see it for miles, it's just one of them nights  
Where anything goes, It ain't nothin' off limits  
We livin' like this might be our last night of living  
Mixin' pleasure and business, make drop poppn' tops  
All mason jars full of, this season's best crops  
We party til we drop, wake up party to'morrow  
Ain't no reason to go, if you ain't going hard  
If anyone deserves a celebration, it'd be us  
Been workin' so hard, for the last nine months

Studio to the bus, from the bus to the stage  
Back to the bus, wake up next day the same thing  
Then it's back to the kitchen, cookn' up somethin' delicious  
One-eighty proof and them switchesIt's just one of them nights, where anything goes  
Got a whole lot of shine, a lil somethin' to smoke  
Bonfire so high, you could see it from the road  
Got somethin' real fine, tryn' to pull her real closeYeah this is for them late night country boys pushin' for the  
paper  
Sun up to sun down, take it straight with no chaser  
The dirt road racers, bonfire kings  
Boss of the sticks, with an outlaw regime  
Jug of white whiskey and some fresh cut crop  
That's how you push it to the limit when the party don't stop  
Them southern gals love it, said "we're down for fight"  
Cause you know anything can happen on a bonfire night.It's just one of them nights, where anything goes  
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