

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 closeIt'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 closeIt'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 swirving 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 powerIt's just one of them nights, where anything goes
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 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 highYou 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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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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