

Turn It On

The Cadillac Three

I got my Johnny Cash bling, boots and matching hat
Well, tonight I'm turnin' it on
Have my paycheck spend on booze and cigarettes
Yeah, tonight I'm turnin' it on
From these dress boots to that dirt road mountain
That little red buzz and that neon sign,
A little country band gonna rock it all night
Woah...So turn it on, turn it up,
Flip the switch, pull the string, baby, rip off the knob
A little hillbilly redneck stompin' my feet
Somethin' bad, been sick of workin' all week
Give me something me and my baby can dance to
Sing a little out of tune, too
A Friday night, honky tonk party my ass off song
Sing a long, and turn it on
Aw, turn it on
Tight white dress, hair in a mess
Tonight she's turnin' it on
That mean ol' boss done laid her off
Well, tonight she's turnin' it on
She's gonna shake that thing all around the room
A countrified version of the Moulin Rouge
Make all the boys in the band stop
Oh-oh-ohSo turn it on, turn it up,
Flip the switch, pull the string, baby, rip off the knob
A little hillbilly redneck stompin' my feet
Somethin' bad, been sick of workin' all week
Give me something me and my baby can dance to
Sing a little out of tune, too
A Friday night, honky tonk party my ass off song
Sing a long, and turn it on
Yeah, turn it on
Whoa...Turn it on, turn it up,
Flip the switch, pull the string, baby, rip off the knob
A little hillbilly redneck stompin' my feet
Somethin' bad, been sick of workin' all week
Give me something me and my baby can dance to
Sing a little out of tune, too
A Friday night, honky tonk party my ass off song

Sing a long, and turn it on

Yeah, turn it on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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