Chicks, Trucks, And Beer

Tyler Farr

Map dots, parking lots
Honky-tonks, fields, and back roads
They come alive on Friday nights
Don't shut down 'til that rooster crows

It's just some rural route rockin'
I don't ever see it stopping
Got them good old boys hoppin' oh yeah
And they're spending every dollar
Make 'em hoop, and make 'em holler, woo hoo
It's how we do it up in here
Chicks, trucks, and beer

Tan lines, straight pipes
Longneck bottles iced down
That's all you need
That's the recipe to do it up big in a little town

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I don't ever see it stopping
Got them good old boys hoppin' oh yeah
And they're spending every dollar
Make 'em hoop, and make 'em holler, woo hoo
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Colt ford, tell 'em how we roll
Short skirts, chrome, and dirt
Long legs, pony kegs
Loving on a tailgate
Friday night, I can't wait

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I don't ever see it stopping
Got them good old boys hoppin' oh yeah
And they're spending every dollar
Make 'em hoop, and make 'em holler, woo hoo
It's how we do it up in here
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If you get the chicks, then you got the trucks
And you got beer, then you got others
You can't have fear son, if you want speed
Now where we come from this is all we need
Them chicks, trucks, and beer
It's how we do around here every night
Chicks , trucks and beer
We keep it country, but we keep it real tight
Chicks, trucks, and beer
That's all we know
Chicks, trucks, and beer
Come on, Farr, let's take it down the dirt road
Ice cold beer, come on
They done let country come to town, y'all
Or maybe town came to country
CTB

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