

Holler If You're With Me

[Tate Stevens](#)

There's a front row scarecrow peekin' through Hogan's crops
There's a trans-Am cute thing taking off her t-tops
There's a whole lot of honeys and they make a sweet backdrop
To a sunset banjo tunin' up to rock Hey baby, wanna make a little music
Pull out your twang and show me how you use it
(Oh-oh-oh)
C'mon Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
It'll do you good to let loose a little
Let me hear you scream right there in the middle
(Oh-oh-oh)
Holler if you're with me We're all free-fallin' in this field of country love
It's a head-bobbin' hand wavin' sea of solo cups
Sweat drops rollin' off, mixin' in the moonshine mud
From all the bumping and grinding, I just can't get enough
Oh, can't you get enough? Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
It'll do you good to let loose a little
Let me hear you scream right there in the middle
(Oh-oh-oh)
Holler if you're with me Holler if you're with me
I said, holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
It'll do you good to let loose a little
Let me hear you scream right there in the middle
(Oh-oh-oh)
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me
Holler if you're with me

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