Party Boots

Jon Langston

They drop the tailgate, light up the bonfire Bottoms up like you're throwing down country style Find a beer chucked from a deer stand A small town kiss shot gun beer cans They're coming in hot, going out deep Brought my buddy Jack and his boy Jim Bean Bout to get wild, do it all right So hit us up if you're looking for a good time

Sip down, sip down, and sipping on something strong Got your, got your party, party boots on So turn it up, turn it up loud Everybody singing songs of the south Mix it up now, pour something strong I've got my party boots on

Hey country girl, you wanna stay a while Bottoms up like we're throwing down southern style Shots lined up, tip it on back The fire ball kissing never buzzed like that I pull you in close, girl take my hand Spinning you around, we can slow dance Make you never, never wanna leave Fall in love with a country boy like me

Sip down, sip down, and sipping on something strong Got your, got your party, party boots on So turn it up, turn it up loud Everybody singing songs of the south Mix it up now, pour something strong I've got my party boots on

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