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

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