# Doin' It

## Krystal Keith

Daddy got a stereo in his tool shed
Momma keep her radio by her waterbed
Sister's got her headphones on her red head
Granny got an eight track out in her BonnevilleNeighbor got a Hank song on his boom box
Preacher got a God song on his iPod
Brother got some hip hop in his hot rod
I fill a jukebox up with dollar bills(CHORUS)
Groovin' it, a little something for your soul in it
Take you where you wanna go with it
Don't matter if it's right downtown or an old dirt road
It's been around since the dawn of time
If you don't want it, gettin' left behind
You better find a way to get into it
Everybody's doin' itBilly got a beer fridge on his back porch
Jimmy likes good gin and he'll drink yours
Timmy likes to sip on a good port
Little brother drinks what big brother buys himUncle makin' moonshine in the mountain
Mayor got a pink champagne fountain
Sheriff only drinks whatever they found
In the car those kids shouldn't have been drivin'(CHORUS)
Boozin' it, a little something for your soul in it
Take you where you wanna go with it
Don't matter if it's right downtown or an old dirt road
It's been around since the dawn of time
If you don't want it, gettin' left behind
You better find a way to get into it
Everybody's doin' itA little something for your soul in it
Take you where you wanna go with it
Don't matter if it's right downtown or an old dirt road
It's been around since the dawn of time
If you don't want it, gettin' left behind
You better find a way to get into it
Everybody's doin' itEverybody's groovin' it
Everybody's boozin' it
Everybody's doin' it

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/