

# 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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