

# Let's Do This Thing

Kix Brooks

Theres a long line of cars  
The parking lots full of people already cryin'  
Its the hottest day in seven years  
And I aint the only one here dyin'  
Well, I wish I had a cigarette or one more shot of jack  
But you cant go back  
When the church bell rings  
Baby, lets do this thingMy first grade teacher never liked me  
Who sent her an invitation  
I got second cousins rollin' in like mommas got supper waitin'  
And the Sherriffs on front row  
Yeah just to see me settlin' down  
Wait til he finds out youre crazy as me  
Baby, lets do this thingCause Im dressed, youre stressed  
Theres a church full of guests  
And who turned on the heat  
My collars kinda tight  
Your face is kinda white  
Girl, dont you pass out on me  
Cause if we can make it through just two I dos  
Well be off on a life-long dream  
I got the limo and the preacher  
And your little baby sisters got the pillow and the wedding rings  
Lets do this thing  
Lets do this thingI got the snorkel and the flip flops  
Take you to the hot spot  
Didnt pack a stitch of clothes  
Ill be glad when this things over  
Like some Ringling Brothers show  
And I know I wasnt suppose to see you  
fore I saw you walking down the aisle  
And its gonna sound wild  
But dont dress up for me  
Baby, lets do this thingCause Im stressed, youre dressed  
Theres a church full of guests  
And who turned on the heat  
My collars kinda tight  
Your face is kinda white  
Girl, dont you pass out on me

Cause if we can make it through just two I dos  
Well be off on a life-long dream  
I got the limo and the preacher  
And your little baby sisters got the pillow and the wedding rings  
Lets do this thing  
Lets do this thing Yeah your mamma wont cry forever  
Shell think its funny some day  
She gave you away in a veil and jeans  
Baby, lets do this thing  
Lets do this thing  
Lets do this thing

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