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 thingYeah 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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