

# Lil' Ol' Lonesome Dixie Town

[Billy Currington](#)

Some folks sit and wait on the government check  
Some of us have the sun beatin' down on our neck  
But we've all got the same damn thing in mind  
An old screen door that swings 'neath the neon sign  
No we don't need a reason to get down  
Turn the jukebox up to ten, son, throw 'em down  
Keep those long necks cold on ice  
'Fore too long, it'd sure be nice  
Just might have to buy the house a round  
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town  
Someone throw some cornmeal down on the floor  
So me and my baby can shuffle just a little bit more  
But they might think we look funny the way that we move  
But that's our thing and we got our own groove  
No we don't need a reason to get down  
Turn the jukebox up to ten, son, throw 'em down  
Keep those long necks cold on ice  
'Fore too long, it'd sure be nice  
Just might have to buy the house a round  
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town  
No we don't need a reason to get down  
Turn the jukebox up to ten, son, throw 'em down  
Keep those long necks cold on ice  
'Fore too long, it'd sure be nice  
Just might have to buy the house a round  
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town  
In this little ol' lonesome Dixie town

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>