

# Dirt Road Anthem (Remix) [feat. Ludacris]

[Jason Aldean](#)

Yeah I'm chilling on a dirt road,  
Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones,  
Smoke rollin' out the window,  
An ice cold beer sittin' in the console  
Memory lane up in the headlights  
Has got me reminiscing on the good times  
I'm turning off the real life, driving, that's right  
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires  
Back in the day pop's farm was the place to go  
Load the truck up hit the dirt road,  
Jump the barbwire spread the word  
Light the bonfire then call the girls  
The king in the can and the Marlboro man  
Jack and Jim were a few good men  
When we learned how to kiss and cuss and fight too  
Better watch out for the boys in blue  
And all this small town he said she said  
Ain't it funny how rumors spread  
Like I know something ya'll don't know  
Man that talk is getting old  
Man mind your business watch your mouth  
Before I have to knock your loud mouth out  
I'm tired of talking man ya'll ain't listenin'  
Them old dirt roads is what ya'll missin'  
Yeah I'm chilling on a dirt road,  
Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones,  
Smoke rollin' out the window,  
An ice cold beer sittin' in the console  
Memory lane up in the headlights  
Has got me reminiscing on the good times  
I'm turning off the real life, driving, that's right  
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires  
I sit back and think about them good ol' days  
The way we were raised and our southern ways  
And we like cornbread and biscuits  
If it's broke round here we fix it  
I can take ya'll where you need to go  
Down to my hood and back in them woods  
We do it different 'round here that's right  
And we sure do it good and we do it all night  
So if you really wanna know how it feels  
To get off the road with a truck and four wheel

Jump on in tell yo' friends  
And we'll be raising hell where the black top ends I'm chilling on a dirt road,  
Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones,  
Smoke rollin' out the window,  
An ice cold beer sittin' in the console  
Memory lane up in the headlights  
Has got me reminiscing on the good times  
I'm turning off the real life, driving, that's right  
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires that's right Yeah I'm chillin' on a dirt road,  
Laid back swervin' like I'm George Jones  
Smoke rollin out the window,  
An ice cold beer sittin' in the console  
Memory lane up in the headlights  
Has got me reminiscing on the good times  
I'm turning off the real life, driving, that's right  
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires that's right

Songwriters

BRANTLEY GILBERT, CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES, COLT FORD Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>