

Now

Scotty McCreery

Could be a house, could be a field
Could be a parking lot or up on top of Kill Devil Hill
A hillbilly yacht out on a lake
A rundown barn or underneath the stars on a tailgate I don't really care about the wheres and hows
As long as we get there and we get started Now
Let's crank it up loud
Let's turn the place out
Let's throw down
Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy
Now
Let's have a little fun
While the night is still young
Gonna get you some
Anybody wanna party
Come on let me hear who's with me
Now
Whoa, whoa, whoa Grab your girl, grab your phone
Tap those fingers, ring those ringers, let everybody know
Gonna make history, gonna do it right
It's gonna be a don't wanna miss everybody wish they were here with us kinda night We'll go until the sun
comes up and shuts us down
Enough of this talking, let's get started Now
Let's crank it up loud
Let's turn the place out
Let's throw down
Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy
Now
Let's have a little fun
While the night is still young
Gonna get you some
Anybody wanna party
Come on let me hear who's with me
Now
Whoa, whoa, whoa Are you ready to rock
Then let's blow the top right off of this town
If you're down, let's get started Now
Let's crank it up loud
Let's turn the place out
Let's throw down

Ain't no maybe, gettin' crazy
Now
Let's have a little fun
While the night is still young
Gonna get you some
Anybody wanna party
Come on let me hear who's with me
Now
Whoa, whoa, whoa

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