C'mon!

Keith Anderson

C'mon
I got diesel on my sleeze bend
Plowin' up a cloud of dust
I just called my buddy Steve
He's been haulin' here from dawn 'til dust
And cotton pickin' Ricky said
He's ready for a cold beer
Kimmi called me from a party said, get it in gear
We got long necks and long legs waitin' for you over here
C'mon, c'mon, we been knuckle bustin'
Back breakin', head achin' all week long
C'mon, hey, we're lookin' for some lovin'
And a sip of somethin' strong
Gonna get it right even if it's wrong
We gotta get it 'fore the gettin's gone
C'mon, oh, c'mon
Drew brought his home brew
A little bit'll getcha lit up
And the twins are here from school
Lookin' good in their six inch pumps
Tommy's tanked up
Spittin' game like an oceaner
And that rockin' little red head whispered in my ear
Let's go off into the river bed and get outta here
So c'mon, c'mon, we been knuckle bustin'
Back breakin', head achin' all week long
C'mon, hey, we're lookin' for some lovin'
And a sip of somethin' strong
Gonna get it right even if it's wrong
We gotta get it 'fore the gettin's gone
C'mon, oh, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon c'mon, we been knuckle bustin'
Back breakin', head achin' all week long
C'mon, hey, we're lookin' for some lovin'
And a sip of somethin' strong
Gonna get it right even if it's wrong
We gotta get it 'fore the gettin's gone
So c'mon, yeah, c'mon, c'mon

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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