

# Kick It In the Sticks

Brantley Gilbert

Welcome to the home of a hillbilly  
Yeah baby  
It's a land of barbed wire, moonshine, whiskey  
Park your car before you get it stuck  
Go on grab me a beer  
And get on up in the truck  
It's going down tonight  
It's all on me  
It's B-Y-O-B, and I've got all we need  
Yeah boy I'm bout to show me a city slicker  
How to kick it in the sticks with the critters down on Our side of the barbed wire  
Money grows in rows  
And if it don't you've gone broke  
So we  
We hang out by the bonfire  
Just some good ole boys having a dang good time  
We crank it up, down here  
We get loud, down here  
Throwin' down, in the dirty dirty south down here  
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers they all came to kick it in the sticks So pop a top and drop a tailgate  
Yeah we crankin' up A-C D-C, Hank, Skynrd, and George Strait  
Wheres the girls?  
'Bout to call 'em up  
A little southern draw said "hey trouble whats up?"  
It's goin' down tonight  
Now there pullin' up  
We got the jacked up trucks slap covered in mud  
Bikini tops and Daisy Duke denim  
Hoppin' out singin' outlaw women down on Our side of the barbed wire  
Money grows in rows  
And if it don't you've gone broke  
So We hang out by the bonfire  
Just the good ole boys having a dang good time  
We crank it up, down here  
We get loud, down here  
We throwin' down, in the dirty dirty south down here  
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers they all came to kick it in the sticks Hey boy hit this mason jar one time

Burned you a little bit didn't it?  
Ever been snipe huntin'  
Come on We'll do a little frog giggin', cow tippin'  
How 'bout a little skinny dippin', bass fishin'  
Take it easy on the shine  
Stay away from other boys women  
That's one damn good way for a man to get it whooped down  
These boys tough down here  
Get your ass tore up down here  
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers they all came Our side of a barbed wire  
Money grows in rows  
And if it don't you've gone broke  
So we  
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