

# Stompin' Ground

Tim Hicks

Sixteen and a six pack  
Twenty bucks and a shoulder tap  
Gotcha too far gone to get back  
Man, we were cool with that Cuttin' class tryin' to duck our teachers  
Bummin' smokes out behind the bleachers  
Friday drive-in double feature  
Took my girl and we didn't watch either My stompin' ground  
Where we got laid, where we got loud  
Yeah, homegrown hometown proud  
My crowd  
Whoa, my stompin' ground  
Only one road in and out  
Wheels roll up, boots touch down  
My town  
Whoa, my stompin' ground Around here there ain't no cops  
We did a lot of donuts in parking lots  
Too young to know when to stop  
but we never got caught, no  
If your parents went away for the weekend  
party at your place, what time they leavin'  
Keep this separator blowin' up the speakers  
Backpack of beer, better throw 'em in the freezer My stompin' ground  
Where we got laid, where we got loud  
Yeah, homegrown hometown proud  
My crowd  
Whoa, my stompin' ground  
Only one road in and out  
Wheels roll up, boots touch down  
My town  
Whoa, my stompin' ground  
My stompin', my stompin' ground  
My stompin', my stompin' ground Wheels roll up, boots touch down  
Lord take me back to my stompin' ground  
Wheels roll up, boots touch down  
Lord, take me back to my stompin'  
my stompin', my stompin' ground Where we got laid, where we got loud  
Yeah, homegrown hometown proud  
My crowd  
Whoa, my stompin' ground

Only one road in and out  
Wheels roll up, boots touch down  
My town  
Whoa, my stompin' ground  
My stompin', my stompin' ground  
My stompin', my stompin' ground  
Wheels roll up, boots touch down, yeah (my stompin', my stompin' ground)  
My stompin'  
Wheels roll up (yeah, yeah)  
Boots touch down (yeah, take, take me back)  
Whoa, take me back to my stompin'  
my stompin', my stompin' ground

Songwriters

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