Dirt Road Anthem (remix)

Jason Aldean

Yeah I'm chilling on the 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
It's got me reminiscing on the good times
I'm turning off a real life drive and that's right
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires

Back in the day Potts 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 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 y'all don't know Man that talk is getting old You better mind your business man watch your mouth Before I have to knock that loud mouth out I'm tired of talking man y'all ain't listenin' Them old dirt roads is what y'all missin'

Yeah I'm chilling on the 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
It's got me reminiscing on the good times
I'm turning off a real life drive and that's right
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires

Man I'm feeling like a million dollars

Stacked up all hundred dollar bills

Got a whole six-pack on ice

But I'm ridin' on the hottest wheels,

Seat back and I'm perwin' swervin'
Put my pedal to the metal like I'm racing
Turn it up and let the speakers scream for Mr. Aldean
But I call him Jason
Reminiscing on the good times
Water balloons, super soakers
Wet T-shirts, women in bikinis
Kenny Rogers penny loafers.
Smoke blowin' out the window
And all my problems aside
Just feel that summer breeze,
Lay back, kick it and enjoy the ride.

Yeah I'm chilling on the 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
It's got me reminiscing on the good times
I'm turning off a real life drive and that's right
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires
That's right

Yeah I'm chilling on the 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
It's got me reminiscing on the good times
I'm turning off a real life drive and that's right
I'm hittin' easy street in mud tires
(Kick it and enjoy the ride)
That's right

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by GILBERT, BRANTLEY KEITH / FORD, COLT / BRIDGES, CHRISTOPHER Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/