

# Light It Up

Aaron Pritchett

There's a dirt road out where the blacktop ends  
Down past where the river bends  
Turn left when you see the barn  
That's Eddie's farm There's beer kegs and F-150s  
Country girls lookin' pretty  
Good old boys gettin' good and loud  
It's a rowdy crowd But it ain't a party  
We ain't set the scene  
Big Joe walks over to the brush pile  
With a can of kerosene And we light it up  
Tailgates down as a little, brown jug  
We're passing around  
Fillin' little, red cups It's powerful stuff  
Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's still a slow fuse burnin'  
But tonight we're gonna light it up 'Til Friday we're slazed to the same old grime  
But today we can all unwind  
Hey, everybody's feelin' fine  
In the firelight There's a redhead lookin' pretty smokin'  
Hot in a red and white polka dot dress  
Man, she sure looks fun  
Oh, here she comes Lord, I'd love to have her  
Teach me a thing or two  
That girl, she's a little firecracker  
How 'bout me and you? Light it up  
Tailgates down as a little, brown jug  
We're passing around  
Fillin' little, red cups It's powerful stuff  
Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's been a slow fuse burnin'  
But tonight we're gonna light it up Light it up  
Tailgates down as a little' brown jug  
We're passing around  
Fillin' little, red cups It's powerful stuff  
Out in the sticks, we ain't shy  
Gonna set it off like the Fourth of July  
All week long's been a slow fuse burnin'

But tonight we're gonna light it up Yeah, we gonna light it up  
It's like a slow fuse burnin'  
Oh, light it up  
(Oh, oh, oh)

Songwriters

Deric Ruttan; Aaron Pritchett Published by  
SONY/ATV TUNES LLC D/B/A CROSS KEYS PUB. CO., INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>