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 farmThere's beer kegs and F-150s
Country girls lookin' pretty
Good old boys gettin' good and loud
It's a rowdy crowdBut it ain't a party
We ain't set the scene
Big Joe walks over to the brush pile
With a can of keroseneAnd we light it up
Tailgates down as a little, brown jug
We're passing around
Fillin' little, red cupsIt'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 firelightThere's a redhead lookin' pretty smokin'
Hot in a red and white polka dot dress
Man, she sure looks fun
Oh, here she comesLord, 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
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But tonight we're gonna light it upYeah, we gonna light it up
It's like a slow fuse burnin'
Oh, light it up
(Oh, oh, oh)

Songwriters
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