

# Party Down South (feat. Demun Jones)

## Bottleneck

I wanta know who out there knows how to party down south

Ya letâ€™s get it

Oh its party down south put your drink in the sky  
its party down south in your trucks ridden high  
its party down south ya we like the same bling  
its party down south ya drop your truck in them ruts  
everybody yellen hey haw red cup for that bull frog  
we in the woods its raisen hell there white tail shacken every where  
she bona fied country folk dixie fried southern grown  
ya you know we party hard catch buzz blow some smoke  
so put your drink up in the sky the whaler in the country side  
camouflage muddy boots cutten loose is what we do  
by the fire them donkey shakeen speakers quacken bucks a chasen  
ya you can bet your ass there going to be some hell raisin

itâ€™s a party party party itâ€™s a party party party

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its party down south in your trucks riden high  
its party down south ya we like the same bling  
its party down south drop your truck in them ruts

Yee haw

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its party down south ya we like the same bling  
its party down south drop your truck in them ruts  
hell ya we drinken beer passen round big Georgia clear  
get right out in the pines and outta here aint no closen time  
party till the day light poppin skynard let it ride country folk  
getten down turned like a traffic sign honky Tonkin red necken  
country liven yep we reppin big trucks slingen mud dippen in  
the dirty ya

the party has started donâ€™t be late and shut the gate  
a little bit a country and a little bit of hick hop thatâ€™s all it  
takes hay

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its party down south drop your truck in them ruts  
Yee haw  
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its party down south in your trucks riden high  
its party down south ya we like the same bling  
its party down south drop your truck in them ruts  
come on everybody  
all my southern boys and girls gather round cuz itâ€™s your world  
crank it up we gonna get loose if you brought the flip flops  
or the cowboy boots  
just find your spot get your tint pour your drink lets get bent  
if you black out blame bottle neck  
he brought the jars whats you expect  
thatâ€™s what you get letten a red neck host a party this size down south  
in the sun  
gunna be a fist fight and a bunch of drunks dancen off beat  
hell lot of fun  
youngsters down paycheck time lets have a contest girl let your light  
shine back it up one time drop that behind if youâ€™re a Dixie dive Dixie dive  
itâ€™s a party party party itâ€™s a party party party  
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its party down south ya we like the same bling  
its party down south drop your truck in them ruts  
Yee haw  
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Lyrics Submitted by Mark McGowan

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