Down Home Boys

Cole Swindell

If there's a full moon hanging high
You can bet there's a jacked up four wheel drive
Cruising with the crew with a beer on ice,
Looking for the girls that'll let their hair down
Lead us on, get us thinking they might
Share a little sugar on a Friday night
Making midnight memories lighting up the sky
In the country side we turn it up loudDown here we keep the good times flowing,
Red dirt flying, and the radio going
We got each other's back and everybody knows it,
Yeah me and my down home boys
Know how to show a town what's up
We pass it around then fill it back up
Ain't nobody gonna live this life up
Like me and my down home boysWe're tighter than the tops will twist off
When the sun goes down and the work day's gone
Like something straight out of a country song,
Raised up all farm tan tough
With the scuffs all over our boots
Little rough tangled up in our roots
Yeah, we got a little soft side too
When the girls get us all wrapped upDown here we keep the good times flowing,
Red dirt flying, and the radio going
We got each other's back and everybody knows it,
Yeah me and my down home boys
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We pass it around then fill it back up
Ain't nobody gonna live this life up
Like me and my down home boysNo, ain't nothing ever gonna come between us
Like me and my down home boysYeah me and these dawn home boys
Like me and my dawn home boys

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