

# Here's To the Good Times

## Florida Georgia Line

Let's turn it up loud, mix it up strong  
Lean it back slow, get your feel good on  
Cut it off short, roll it up tight  
Let it unwind tonight

Drop down the top down on the Pontiac  
Where ever you wind up is where the party's at  
Break out the bottle of Bacardi black  
And don't look back 'cause

### [CHORUS]

Here's to the good times, here's to the sunshine  
Here's to the ice you float your beer in  
To the tops you pop and the tan lines disappearin'  
Oh my, my  
She's a little bit tipsy  
Leans in for a kiss, she's stealin' your heart just like a gypsy  
And there you are just a drunken star, just fallin' in her eyes  
Here's to the good times, while there's still time

Well lay it all out, spray it on sweet  
Carve it in oak and permanent ink  
Park it way back, fog it on up  
Singin' ohh, ohh  
Radio spillin' from a single cab  
She looks so good with her silver tabs  
Hangin' on a branch by the river  
That's a memory that'll get you when you look back

### [CHORUS]

Drop down the top down on the Pontiac  
Where ever you wind up is where the party's at  
Break out the bottle of Bacardi black  
And don't look back 'cause

Here's to the good times, here's to the sunshine  
Here's to the ice you float your beer in  
To the tops you pop and the tan lines disappearin'  
Oh my, my

Sheâ€™s a little bit tipsy  
Leans in for a kiss, sheâ€™s stealinâ€™ your heart just like a gypsy  
And there you are just a drunken star, just fallinâ€™ in her eyes  
Hereâ€™s to the good times

Hereâ€™s to the good times and the moonshine  
And the blue eyes under the moonlight  
Hereâ€™s to the good times

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Lyrics submitted by ashley sarris.

Lyrics provided by  
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