

Round Here

Florida Georgia Line

A hammer and a nail, stacking them bails
I'm dog tired by the five o'clock hour
But I'm ready to raise some hell
And Jesse's getting ready, I'm gassing up the Chevy
I'm gonna pick her up at six
I hope she's gonna wear them jeans with the tear
That her mama never fixed The moon comes up and the sun goes down
We find a little spot on the edge of town
Twist off, sip a little, pass it around
Dance in the dust turn the radio up
And that fireball whiskey whispers
Temptation in my ear
It's a feeling alright, Saturday night
And that's how we do it round here.
Yeah that's how we do it round here Mud on the grips, wild cherry on her lips
I've been working and trying and flirting and dying
For an all night kind of kiss
And country on the boom box
And candles on the tool box
I'm doing everything right
Got the country boy charm turned all the way on tonight. Yeah the moon comes up and the sun goes down
We find a little spot on the edge of town
Twist off, sip a little, pass it around
Dance in the dust, turn the radio up
And that fireball whisky whispers
Temptation in my ear
It's a feeling alright, Saturday night
And that's how we do it round here.
Yeah that's how we do it round here. Yeah the moon comes up and the sun goes down
We find a little spot on the edge of town
Twist off, sip a little, pass it around
Dance in the dust turn the radio up
And that fireball whiskey whispers
Temptation in my ear
It's a feeling alright, Saturday night
And that's how we do it round here.
Yeah that's how we do it round here.
Come on.
Yeah that's how we do it round here.

Yeah that's how we do it round here.

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