

# Tailgate

Neal McCoy

'74 Ford truck, rusted out an' beat up  
Fire engine red, been a part of the family for years  
I was sixteen, it was my turn  
Four on the floor an' I had to learn So my brother took me out to teach me how to shift those gears  
With a tear in his eye, he handed me the keys  
Says, "Truck's got quite a history  
Over the years it's been really good to me" There's been a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Bumpin' on the bumper  
Steam on the windows, ain't no wonder  
There's dents in the hood an' the shocks ain't good Swingin' from the rollbars, dancin' in the bed  
I seen a bunch of gorgeous country corn fed girls  
An' a few other things I can't say  
There's been a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Oh, that's right, oh Got a grille guard, foglights  
Custom paint an' every Friday night  
I'm trollin' down Main Street  
Showin' off the new chrome wheels We take a rough ride  
(Rough ride)  
Down a dirt road  
(Down a dirt road)  
To my Granddaddy's farm an' we unload  
An' drove, the doors wide open an' crank up the stereo It's better than a club or a honky tonk  
An' we can hang out just as long as we want  
I think I undersand what my brother was talkin' about 'Cause there's a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Bumpin' on the bumper  
Steam on the windows, ain't no wonder  
There's dents in the hood an' the shocks ain't good Swingin' from the rollbars, dancin' in the bed  
There's a lot of gorgeous country corn fed girls  
An' a few other things I can't say  
There's a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Whoo, that's right Oh, show 'em what you got, baby  
Whoo, hah, let it go boys There's a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Bumpin' on the bumper  
Steam on the windows, ain't no wonder  
There's dents in the hood an' the shocks ain't good Swingin' from the rollbars, dancin' in the bed  
I've seen a bunch of gorgeous country corn fed girls  
An' a few other things I can't say  
There's been a lotta tail on the tailgate  
Whoo, yeah, baby That ain't what you're thinkin'

Oh, now some of y'all take that out of your minds

It ain't that That's where people sit

Hello, do I have to explain it to you?

You think it's way down in the gutter

Oh, yeah

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