

Kick It In The Sticks

Brantley Gilbert

Welcome to the home of a hillbilly
Yeah baby
It's a land of barbed wire, moonshine, whiskey
Park your car before you get it stuck
Go on grab me a beer
And get on up in the truck
It's going down tonight
It's all on me
It's B-Y-O-B, and I've got all we need
Yeah boy I'm bout to show me a city slicker
How to kick it in the sticks with the critters down on Our side of the barbed wire
Money grows in rows
And if it don't you've gone broke
So we
We hang out by the bonfire
Just some good ole boys having a dang good time
We crank it up, down here
We get loud, down here
Throwin' down, in the dirty dirty south down here
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers they all came to kick it in the sticks So pop a top and drop a tailgate
Yeah we crankin' up A-C D-C, Hank, Skynrd, and George Strait
Wheres the girls?
'Bout to call 'em up
A little southern draw said "hey trouble whats up?"
It's goin' down tonight
Now there pullin' up
We got the jacked up trucks slap covered in mud
Bikini tops and Daisy Duke denim
Hoppin' out singin' outlaw women down on Our side of the barbed wire
Money grows in rows
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So We hang out by the bonfire
Just the good ole boys having a dang good time
We crank it up, down here
We get loud, down here
We throwin' down, in the dirty dirty south down here
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers they all came to kick it in the sticks Hey boy hit this mason jar one time

Burned you a little bit didn't it?
Ever been snipe huntin'
Come on We'll do a little frog giggin', cow tippin'
How 'bout a little skinny dippin', bass fishin'
Take it easy on the shine
Stay away from other boys women
That's one damn good way for a man to get it whooped down
These boys tough down here
Get your ass tore up down here
Being an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers they all came Our side of a barbed wire
Money grows in rows
And if it don't you've gone broke
So we
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Songwriters

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