## **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 'fore you get it stuck Go on grab you 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, 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 Throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here Playing 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 cranking up AC DC, Hank, Skynrd and George Strait Where's the girls? 'Bout to call 'em up A little southern draw said, "Hey trouble, what's up?" It's going down tonight, now they're pulling up We got the jacked up trucks so slap covered in mud Bikini tops and daisy duke denim Hopping out, singing outlaw women down on Our side of the barbed wire Money grows in rows, 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 We're throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here Playing 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 job one time Burned you a little bit, didn't it? Ever been snipe hunting? Come on We'll do a little frog gigging, cow tipping Now how 'bout a little skinny dipping, bass fishing? Take it easy on the shine, stay away from other boy's 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
And be an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers they all came
Our side of the barbed wire
Money grows in rows, 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
We're throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here
Playing an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks
The jocks and bikers, they all came to kick it in the sticks

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