

# If You Ain't Here to Party

Luke Bryan

We got beer, and a tub,  
And some good lookin' girls  
Dressed to the nights,  
Lookin' for a good time Jacked up trucks, stacked in thick  
White rocks stuck, in the mud grips And a big 'ole bouncer at the door  
But don't show him your I.D.  
And don't you dare step out on the floor If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
You'll be missin' out on the  
Best damn time of your life  
So go on and throw your card down  
Knock a shot out  
And get yourself in the zone  
Yeah, you might as well go on  
And head your ass back home  
If you ain't here to party There's a little 'ole Louisiana band  
Playin' a swampy jam and brown sugar tans  
Lookin' so fine shakin' that thang  
In the zydeco cage and purple rain Raise your drink up in the air  
And everybody sing along  
Man, you're here all alone If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
You'll be missin' out on the  
Best damn time of your life  
So go on and throw your card down  
Knock a shot out  
And get yourself in the zone  
Yeah, you might as well go on  
And carry your ass back home  
If you ain't here to party If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong place  
You picked the wrong Friday night  
If you ain't here to party  
You'll be missin' out on the  
Best damn time of your life

So go on and pick someone out  
Maybe make out  
And get their number in your phone  
Man, the only way that you'll be  
Goin' home alone is  
If you ain't here to party Yeah, you better be here to party  
Yeah, we're all here to party  
Yeah, we're all here to party Throw your keys on the bar  
You ain't drivin' your car  
You're here with me  
That's how it's gonna be 'Cause we're here to party, baby  
Yeah, yeah whoa  
If you ain't here to party  
You picked the wrong Friday night

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