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 truckIt'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 timeWe 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 sticksSo 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 timeWe 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 sticksHey boy, hit this mason jar 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 downThese 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 cameOur 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 timeWe 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

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