Back That Thing Up

Justin Moore

I know you scared of that cock-a-doodle-do Don't worry he ain't gonna hurt you I know you ain't never milked a cow before You ain't never slung hay from a second floor barn door You never heard of Daisy or of Ellie May Well, that's okay 'cause we got all day Honey, back that thing up Throw it in reverse, let daddy load it up Honey, back that thing up If you gonna work a farm you gotta learn to drive a truck Honey, back that thing up Yeah, yeah, right back here You ain't lookin' too at home in them cowboy boots But them pigtails and cutoffs work on you You gonna learn to love this kinda life You're gonna fit right in, now shut up and drive and Back that thing up

Throw it in reverse, let daddy load it up Honey, back that thing up If you gonna work a farm you got to learn to drive a truck Come on, back that thing up, up, up We still got a lot to do, open the gate water the mule Ain't no time to play today, no rollin' in the hay Back that thing up darlin' Just go on and throw it in reverse, let daddy load it up for you Now back that thing up If you gonna work a farm you gotta learn to drive a truck Honey, back that thing up Come on throw her in reverse darlin' And get it on back here to daddy I need you to pull her on the other side of the barn now Naw, naw you gotta turn them wheels There you go, now crank her back just a hair right there

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/