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/