

# Countrified Soul

## Emerson Drive

Kick my countrified soul  
Well, I heard it on the radio, they're comin' back to town  
Playin' at the Wilson County Fair  
Put in my forty and some overtime, I think I'm overdue  
You can bet your party boots that I'll be there  
For some red-hot, real fast, chicken-pickin' turbo-grass  
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe  
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time  
Turn it loose and let it go and kick my countrified soul  
The band is a pumpin', the singer's got the crowd  
Crazy and dancin' in the aisles  
There ain't nobody sittin' got their hands up in the air  
There's a couple shakin' like the girl's gone wild  
For some red-hot, real fast, chicken-pickin' turbo-grass  
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe  
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time  
  
Turn it loose and let it go and kick my countrified  
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough  
Mama's tuned in to the radio  
Everybody's in the backyard, what do you know  
Singin' 'Walk This Way' to the 'Cotton Eyed Joe'  
New York City, Cleveland, Boston, Carolina, L.A., Austin  
Doesn't matter where you're from, everybody needs  
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time  
Turn it loose and let it go and kick my countrified  
Red-hot, real fast, chicken-pickin' turbo-grass  
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe  
A little starlight, moonshine, down home, party time  
Turn it loose and let it go, kick my countrified soul  
Kick, kick my countrified soul

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