

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>