

Skynyrd Nation

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I think it's gonna be good night here, Rickey
I think it's time to rock
It's gonna be hell of a show
People out there in the parkin' lot
Smokin' that stuff, it's a rebel flag rock
Turn it up, crank it out, let me hear you shout
That sweet soul Southern music
So put your hands in the air
Give us all you got
We're feelin' right, gonna take all night
To rock this joint the way it's supposed to be
Young and old, three generations bold
We've been told, it's a Skynyrd nation
Motorcycle ladies huggin' up to their daddies
Oh, teenage bangers, they're all gettin' ready
Open those gates, gonna rock tonight
Oh, when those lights go down
It's a beautiful sight, yeah

So put your hands in the air
Give us all you got
Come on, turn it up
We're feelin' right, gonna take all night
To rock this joint the way it's supposed to be
Young and old, three generations bold
We've been told, it's a Skynyrd nation
Hey, put your hands in the air
Loud and proud, oh yeah
We're feelin' right, gonna take all night
To rock this joint the way it's supposed to be
Young and old, three generations bold
We've been told, it's a Skynyrd nation
Skynyrd nation, young and old
Skynyrd nation, three generations more
We've been told, it's a Skynyrd nation, yeah