

# All Night

Dustin Lynch

Hand me down guitar, handful of friends  
Park in the dark, where the road dead ends  
With the trunk popped open and the music blowing out the JBLs  
Just popping them tops, yeah we were shooting off like a shotgun shell saying Beer before liquor, yeah you've  
never been sicker  
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker  
Burning up the road 'til the tank ran dry  
Just down home boys staying up all night Fake ID, worn out boots  
And they can't tell me nothing kind of attitude  
Got a styrofoam cup, gonna fill it on up with a little bit of whiskey  
Just talking that smack, gonna take it out back, who's coming with me? Beer before liquor, yeah you've never  
been sicker  
Find yourself a girl, get her number, maybe kiss her  
Got a pack of Swishers, anybody got a light?  
Just down home boys staying up all night Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah That four on the floor  
Try to leave a little more than a mark on the blacktop  
Got the world on the string  
We were living like kings of a run down map dot Beer before liquor, yeah you've never been sicker  
Cops were pretty quick, yeah, but we were always quicker  
Burning up the road 'til the tank ran dry  
Just down home boys staying up all night  
Down home boys staying up all night Whoa, yeah, whoa, yeah  
Staying up all night  
Whoa, yeah, whoa

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