

Them Boys

Brantley Gilbert

Look at them boys in the back of that truck
Somebody ought to jerk a knot in their butts
Out ridin' around like they own this town
That racket turned all the way up It's too early for school to let out
And the Pastor's boy just threw a cigarette out
I sure hope there ain't beer in them cups
Cause our star quarterback's turnin' 'em up Them boys don't know one thing about life
True love or trouble, struggle or strife
They think it's all just fun and games
Like laws and rules are balls and chains Treatin' little girls like hearts don't break
Treatin' old men like hands don't shake
I pray it's just a phase they're goin' through
Yeah but what are we gonna do with them boys I heard ol' Franks grandson got caught
With a case full of beer that Smith boy bought
Y'all didn't hear all of this from me
But I heard they got it with a fake i.d. Them boys don't know one thing about life
True love or trouble, struggle or strife
They think it's all just fun and games
Like laws and rules are balls and chains Treatin' little girls like hearts don't break
Treatin' old men like hands don't shake
I pray it's just a phase they're goin' through
Yeah but what are we gonna do with them boys
Them boys Lookin' back on the times we shared
From rock 'n roll to these rockin' chairs
The same ones our granddads sat in
By this old wood stove in this hardware store
Talkin' the gossip, the weather and war
And how much trouble we were in Oh, you can bet they said back then
They don't know a thing Them boys don't know one thing about life
True love or trouble, struggle or strife
They think it's all just fun and games
Like laws and rules are balls and chains Treatin' little girls like hearts don't break
Treatin' old men like hands don't shake
I pray it's just a phase they're goin' through
Yeah but what are we gonna do with them boys
They don't know a thing
About love
About life
Them boys

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