Front Porch Junkies

Thomas Rhett

We ain't kickin' it inside
We ain't kickin' it outside
We're just sippin' moonshine watchin' chicken fry
And makin' that swing swing side to side
Singin' "Hoop, hoop, hoopty do"
Come on, girl, can you feel that groove?
The mandolin is strummin'
All my friends are comin'
We're just chillin', grillin', willin' to get funky
Yeah, we're just some front porch junkies
(Oh, we're just front porch junkies)We ain't kickin' it uptown (No!)
We ain't kickin' it downtown (Hell no!)
We're just lightin' it up on the low-down
Blowin' smoke on a Blue Tick Coonhound
Singin' "Boom, boom, boom-di-boom!"
Come on, y'all, can you feel that groove?
Swamp air comin' through the screen door
Bare feet stompin' on the wood floor
We're just diggin' it, finger lickin' pickin' out in the country
Yeah, we're just some front porch junkies
(Oh, we're just front porch junkies)Just sittin' here workin' on a flip-flop tan
Got a cold Bush light and a coozie in my hand
Dang, I don't be needin' no white sand beach
I got the sweetest little Georgia peach in a two piece
Belly button ring is shinin' like a diamond
Says I oughta be up onstage at the Ryman
I don't need no crowd, no light, smoke production
The beer's ice cold and the subwoofer's bumpin'
Sittin' on a cloud, feelin' pretty lucky
Dang, it feels good to be a front porch junkie
(Oh, we're just front porch junkies)We ain't kickin' it inside (No!)
We ain't kickin' it outside (Hell no!)
We're just sippin' moonshine watchin' chicken fry
And makin' that swing swing side to side
Singin' "Hoop, hoop, hoopty do"
Come on, girl, can you feel that groove?
The mandolin is strummin',
All my friends are comin'
We're just chillin', grillin', willin' to get funky

Yeah, we're just some front porch junkies
(Oh, we're just front porch junkies)

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