

# Get Down South

Montgomery Gentry

(Hey boys)  
(Hey, over here)  
(Get that fire started, where's that cold drink at)  
Way out here there ain't no parking lot  
It's a big green field and we just pick a spot  
Grab a cooler and a folding chair  
Just start walking, it's right down there  
Tonight we're gonna get rowdy  
Get out the coke and ground me  
Stir it up in a dixie paper cup

Cause that's how we Get Down South  
When you're living in a real small town  
And there ain't nothing else around going on  
You wanna party, gotta make your own  
Get Down South, if you've never let your redneck out  
Or had moonshine in your mouth  
You gotta Get Down, Get Down South

Yeah I'm gonna shoot the bow and chew the fat  
Catch up with the boys about this and that  
Till the bees and the cornbread's gone  
And maybe a little later on  
I'm gonna find a girl and say howdy  
And when the band gets loud we gonna rock the barn out on the farm

That's how we Get Down South  
When you're living in a real small town  
And there ain't nothing else around going on  
You wanna party, gotta make your own  
Get Down South, if you've never let your redneck out  
Or had moonshine in your mouth  
You gotta Get Down, Get Down South

If you ever get tired of the city  
And that same ole crowd  
Just call me up and come with me and I'll show you how  
We Get Down South  
When you're living in a real small town  
And there ain't nothing else around going on  
You wanna party, gotta make your own  
Get Down South, if you've never let your redneck out  
Or had moonshine in your mouth  
You gotta Get Down, Get Down South

Come on, Come on  
Get Down South

Hey, Hey  
Get Down, Get Down South