

# Kick It In the Sticks

Brantley Gilbert

Welcome to the home of a hillbilly, yeah baby  
It's a land of barbed wire, moonshine, whiskey  
Park your car 'fore you get it stuck  
Go on grab you a beer and get on up in the truck It's going down tonight, it's all on me  
It's B-Y-O-B and I've got all we need  
Yeah boy, I'm 'bout to show me a city slicker  
How to kick it in the sticks with the critters down on Our side of the barbed wire  
Money grows in rows, if it don't you've gone broke  
So we, we hang out by the bonfire  
Just some good ole' boys having a dang good time We crank it up down here, we get loud down  
here  
Throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here  
Playing an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers, they all came to kick it in the sticks  
So pop a top and drop a tailgate  
Yeah, we cranking up AC DC, Hank, Skynrd and George Strait  
Where's the girls? 'Bout to call 'em up  
A little southern draw said, "Hey trouble, what's up?" It's going down tonight, now they're  
pulling up  
We got the jacked up trucks so slap covered in mud  
Bikini tops and daisy duke denim  
Hopping out, singing outlaw women down on Our side of the barbed wire  
Money grows in rows, if it don't you've gone broke  
So we, we hang out by the bonfire  
Just some good ole' boys having a dang good time We crank it up down here, we get loud down  
here  
We're throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here  
Playing an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers, they all came to kick it in the sticks  
Hey boy, hit this mason jar one time  
Burned you a little bit, didn't it?  
Ever been snipe hunting? Come on We'll do a little frog gigging, cow tipping  
Now how 'bout a little skinny dipping, bass fishing?  
Take it easy on the shine, stay away from other boy's women  
That's one damn good way for a man to get it whooped down These boys tough down here  
Get your ass tore up down here  
And be an all nighter with the hippies and the hicks  
The jocks and bikers they all came  
Our side of the barbed wire  
Money grows in rows, if it don't you've gone broke  
So we, we hang out by the bonfire  
Just some good ole' boys having a dang good time

We crank it up down here, we get loud down here  
We're throwing down in the dirty, dirty south down here  
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