

# Both Sides of the Mississippi

Cole Swindell

Might be more trucks in Texas then there are in Maine  
And when we open our mouth we don't sound the same, naw  
Might live a little different when the weekend comes  
We fill our cups at the end of the day with the same old feel good buzz, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night  
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight  
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map  
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city  
Strait is the king and the girls are pretty  
Both sides of the Mississippi  
That's right

Some call everybody, say 'meet me at the club', come on  
Some suckle in headlights and kick up a little dust  
Gonna get a little sideways, might fall in love  
We're the pretty little thing and some tore up jeans  
That's what an old boy does, don't matter where you come from, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night  
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight  
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map  
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city  
Strait is the king and the girls are pretty  
Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah  
Both sides of it

Aw, yeah  
We might live a little different but when the weekend comes  
We fill our cups at the end of the day with the same old feel good buzz, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night  
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight  
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map  
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city  
George Strait is the king and the girls are pretty  
Both sides of the Mississippi

That's right, it don't matter where you come from  
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey  
Yeah, we know George Strait, he's the king anywhere you go  
Ha ha

Woo!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>