

# It'z Just What We Do

## Florida Georgia Line

Don't act like y'all didn't know  
This wasn't comin', alright You know Tommy gonna trick his truck  
Jack it up big time  
Lift kit, chrome tips  
Spit shinin' like a diamond Game changed and the rain came  
And we took it down a back road  
Georgia clay mud-hole  
That's how these boys roll Now it's late night  
Underneath the moonlight  
Everybody's feeling right  
They sippin' on a bud light  
Go an' drop yo tailgate  
Turn up your radio  
Imma build a bonfire  
You can make yourself at home Kick back, relax, you know  
We just a bunch o' hillbillies  
Tip back ya cup o' Jack  
And throw ya hands up with me Hey, we might look a little crazy tonight  
Hey baby, that's alright  
It'z our backwoods, boondock roots  
It'z just what we do, it'z just what we do Hey, ain't no way to make this up  
But when it's running through yo blood  
There ain't no hiding the truth  
It'z just what we do, it'z just what we do  
Yeah, it'z just what we do  
Aw Shit!! You see Tommy called Jeanie and Jeanie  
Gon' call the hotties to tell 'em 'bout the party  
So don't forget the Bacardi Now it 's time to get your buzz on,  
And your love on, all night long  
And if you play your hand right,  
You won't have to go home alone Six string pickin', solo cup sippin',  
And when the moments right  
Grab yo phone and get them digits Cranking that Bocephus  
We all good with Jesus  
Come Sunday morning  
That preacher, he 'bout to preach it Kick back, relax  
An' pass the good time moonshine  
Who brought the party?  
Damn, that was Florida Georgia Line Hey, we might look a little crazy tonight  
(Aw yeah!)  
Hey baby, that's alright  
It'z our backwoods boondock roots

It's just what we do, it's just what we do  
Hey, ain't no way to make this up  
But when it's running through yo blood  
There ain't no hiding the truth  
It's just what we do, it's just what we do  
Yeah, it's just what we do  
Tell 'em 'bout it, boys  
Hey, we might look a little crazy tonight  
Hey baby, that's alright  
It's our backwoods, boondocks brew  
It's just what we do, it's just what we do  
Hey, whatcha say we get crazy tonight (Aw yeah!)  
Go an' getcha drinks up high  
It's our backwoods, boondock roots  
It's just what we do, it's just what we do  
Hey, ain't no way to make this up  
But when it's running through yo blood  
There ain't no hiding the truth  
It's just what we do, it's just what we do  
Aw Shit!! Yeah, it's just what we do  
Yeah, it's just what we do  
Yeah, it's just what we do

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