

# Lake House

Demun Jones

Pack up the party, let's take it to the lake house

Two Waverunners and a ski Nautique

We can pick up a keg and make some margaritas

Get barefoot, sunburnt, barely any sleep

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Now, every day is Labor Day or Fourth of July

When it's the cool side of hot and not a cloud in the sky

Ain't got a care in this world, ain't got no plans

I'm just around the house hangin' out with all my friends

And then it crossed my mind... Up 129

And across three bridges is a helluva time

Lake Sinclair, Putnam County ain't far

TJ, call the women; Dillon, grab a couple jars

Tell Brad get the brewksi, Lou bring the liquor

And I'll tune up the Martin so I can pick a little

Cody B, bring that cooler that's long and wide

And 'bout 4 feet deep and go fill it up with ice

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We got – folks on boats, jet skis, and floats

And we jumpin' outta trees and we swingin' off ropes

Got a cooler full of Bud, Jack, Jimmy, and cokes

Pontoon pad with buddies and they all got jokes

I got my nephew fishin'; red crawlers on the hook

Threw a hog in the ground, let that big fella cook

Cannon ball contest and some cutoff jeans

I'd pull my jack-knife out, but I don't wanna cause a scene

Like them camouflage bikinis, hello kitty

All Jones County girls and they sure are pretty

Belly buttons in the shade if you know what I mean

Cornbread fed, shakin' like something you never seen

Every country boy's dream; you keep on dreamin'

Cause that one right there, yea she belongs to Demun

The highway on the XM and we gettin' turnt up  
Honey pour me another drink in my Solo cup, come on

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When the night starts fallin' and the tops still poppin'

And the fun just begun, let the sun keep on droppin'

And put your off on... And put your off on...

Playin' my guitar and feelin' a little silly

Tryin' to break a G-string and sing a little Willie

The sun went down and the moon's all the way up

The moonshine's shinin', looks like we gonna stay up

So crank the boombox and pour some more shots

It's the white trash Hamptons, the dance floor is the dot

We just getting started and the party don't stop

The sheriff is my neighbor, we ain't worried bout the cops so

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