

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

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