## **Every Night**

## Florida Georgia Line

I don't want to wait until it's friday
Before we hit it sideways
I'm out in your driveway right now
And we ain't gotta wait until it's your birthday
I'm already thirsty, time to shut the workday on downYeah I just dropped you off but I'm back to pick you up

No, I can't get enough, need a little more you in my cup
I want to see you move, get my hands on you
My little déjà vu, we do this every night
We can get to feeling alright right now
Turn it on baby til the sun burns out
You ain't gotta say it girl, I know what you like
We do this every night

Yeah on this trail trail, a little something to sip sip

Don't need no weekend We do this every night

Hands on your hips and do a little bit of sip sip

A little bit of your sweet kiss

We do this every nightTurn around down Indiana main street

When the song is over we put it on repeat, repeat

Topping off another can of crazy Neighbors probably hate me

They don't get the way we do it every night

We can get to feeling alright right now

Turn it on baby til the sun burns out You ain't gotta say it girl, I know what you like

We do this every night

Yeah on this trail trail, a little something to sip sip

Don't need no weekend

We do this every night

Hands on your hips and do a little bit of sip sip

A little bit of your sweet kiss

We do this every night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/