Here's to the Good Times

Florida Georgia Line

Let's turn it up loud, mix it up strong Lean it back slow, get your feel good on Cut 'em off short, roll it up tight Let it unwind tonightDrop down the top down on the Pontiac Where ever you wind up is where the party's at Break out the bottle of Bacardi black And don't look back 'causeHere's to the good times, here's to the sunshine Here's to the ice you float your beer in To the tops you pop and the tan lines disappearin' Oh my, my She's a little bit tipsy Leans in for a kiss, she's stealin' your heart just like a gypsy And there you are just a drunken star, just fallin' in her eyes Here's to the good times, while there's still time Well lay it all out, spray it on sweet Carve it in oak and permanent ink Park it way back, fog it on up Singin' ohh, ohh Radio spillin' from a single cab She looks so good with her silver tabs Hangin' on a branch by the river That's a memory that'll get you when you look backHere's to the good times, here's to the sunshine Here's to the ice you float your beer in To the tops you pop and the tan lines disappearin' Oh my, my She's a little bit tipsy Leans in for a kiss, she's stealin' your heart just like a gypsy And there you are just a drunken star, just fallin' in her eyes Here's to the good times, while there's still time Drop down the top down on the Pontiac Where ever you wind up is where the party's at Break out the bottle of Bacardi black And don't look back 'causeHere's to the good times, here's to the sunshine Here's to the ice you float your beer in To the tops you pop and the tan lines disappearin' Oh my, my She's a little bit tipsy Leans in for a kiss, she's stealin' your heart just like a gypsy And there you are just a drunken star, just fallin' in her eyes

Here's to the good timesHere's to the good times and the moonshine And the blue eyes under the moonlight Here's to the good times Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/