

Bring On Summer

Chase Rice

It's time to trade in the boots for your favorite flops,
Finally flip the switch on that drop top.
Rock out the ray bands you bought, it's time to bring on the summer.

It's time to ice down the coolers, load em' up with beer.
Buffets in town you've been waitin' all year,
To hear margaritaville, it's time to bring on the summer.

Bring on the good times, break out the cheap wine.
Get your buzz back, out in the sun shine.
Grab you a party crowd, go on and get loud.
Find ya that 4 month lover, bring on summer.

So pick up the phone and call that boss,
Tell him there ain't nothin' wrong but I ain't comin' in hoss.
No words are gonna stand in my way on bringin' on summer.

Bring on the good times, break out the cheap wine.
Get your buzz back, out in the sun shine.
Grab you a party crowd, go on and get loud.
Find ya that 4 month lover, bring on summer.

Grab those ping pong balls and cups,
Pour the PBR and light em' up.

Bring on the good times, break out the cheap wine.
Get your buzz back, out in the sun shine.
Grab you a party crowd, go on and get loud.
And when the sun goes down.

Bring on the good times, break out the cheap wine.
Get your buzz back, under the moon light.
Grab you a party crowd, go on and get loud.
Find ya that 4 month lover, you know you wanna tell her you love her.
Bring on summer.
Oh, bring on summer