

Both Sides of the Mississippi

Cole Swindell

Might be more trucks in Texas than there are in Maine
And when we open our mouth we don't sound the same, naw
Might live a little different when the weekend comes
We fill our cups at the end of the day with the same old feel good buzz, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city
Strait is the king and the girls are pretty
Both sides of the Mississippi
That's right

Some call everybody, say 'meet me at the club', come on
Some suckle in headlights and kick up a little dust
Gonna get a little sideways, might fall in love
We're the pretty little thing and some tore up jeans
That's what an old boy does, don't matter where you come from, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city
Strait is the king and the girls are pretty
Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah
Both sides of it

Aw, yeah
We might live a little different but when the weekend comes
We fill our cups at the end of the day with the same old feel good buzz, 'cause...

Both of sides of the Mississippi throw down on Friday night
Ain't gotta be down in Dixie to rock Dixieland Delight
It don't matter where you're at, any old dot on any old map
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey, out in the country, up in the city
George Strait is the king and the girls are pretty
Both sides of the Mississippi

That's right, it don't matter where you come from
Beer is beer, whiskey's whiskey
Yeah, we know George Strait, he's the king anywhere you go
Ha ha

Woo !