30 bucks would fill a tank up
And leave change for some cheap snuff
We'd be six-deep in a '97 Jeep Wrangler and I ain't gon' lie
Back then, we knew we were bad
It didn't matter where the party was at
Mapco, the old railroad track
We'd get there slow and hope it all would last forever

Spring break tattoo, you knew better
Like the man in the moon that age old sun-setter
Makes the best shine and the world go 'round and 'round forever
So, let the good times roll and don't never
Let your young grow old, these days around this Podunk town
You'll think about 'em till the cows come home for now, forever

I still remember three dollar hill, slick spot past the old mill We'd be sittin' stuck in the super swamper killer Quick mud with some Marlboro lights
Waitin' on a old timer by the name of Joe
For a few bucks and some old crow
He'd tow hell on the gears but good for the soul
Lordy, lookin' back at them years, you know I'd stay in that hole forever

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Makes the best shine and the world go 'round and 'round forever
So, let the good times roll and don't never
Let your young grow old, these days around this Podunk town
You'll think about 'em till the cows come home for now, forever

Hey, hey!

Don't let your young grow old

Just let the good times roll

Days around this Podunk town

You'll think about 'em till the cows come home, yeah

Don't let your young grow old
Just let the good times roll
Days around this Podunk town
You'll think about 'em till the cows come home for now, forever

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Oh yeah, I think about it Ooh yes, you Take it home boys