

Lake Somewhere

The Lacs

(Turn the radio on)

Hey, welcome back summer rave been, every year you're tripping far
All the ladies jumping in, real like the cannonball
How the southern summer grins that she know was popping off
And can't forget the alcohol

Go by knee deep, take a seat, drink beer, smoke trees
Catch a buzz, catch a fish, grab your girl and steal a kiss
Climb up on that round floor, sip a little bit of that Crown and Cola
Kick it back and take it slow, just let us go without the rope (Yeah)

Bring on the cold beer, bring on the high sun
Turn the radio up to the world out
Run wild across the water wide, open like a bottle
On the lips of these sexy little southern supermodels
Leave your give a damn up on the shore
Damn sure ain't no room for it out here
On a lake somewhere

I got my cooler full what y'all drink, lake life, know what y'all think
Let my troubles up on the bank, you can call it [?]
'Bout the time with the line, if they don't bite then that's just fine
No shoes, no shirt, no tan lines, some country girls looking damn fine
[?] water sliding, swamp boat, air gliding
Sipping on that moonshine and picking that grain and feeling fine
Ain't worried about that work flow, forget about your word low
I propose the first toast, jump in, let your hurt go

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(Whoa, whoa) (Ooh) Every lake's got a place we could turn into a party cover
(Whoa, whoa) (Ooh) Every boat's got a rope we can tie to a line afloat
(Let's go, woo!)

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