

Lucky strike and a honkey tonk  
Chicken fryin' on a chicken bone  
Tennessee moonshiner  
Cookin' that copper line  
Granny drunk playin' Bingo  
Yellin' out B-99  
Talkin' 'bout lit

Fire up that stogy when the deal is done  
Short fuse, black cat, everybody run  
Linebacker when they bring the house  
Layin' that shoulder to ya  
Frat row when the tide rolls  
Down in Tuscaloosa

Slide on over  
Move a little closer  
With that four alarm fire engine red on your lips  
So hot you got me smokin'  
Girl you got it goin'  
On, you the only one  
With a kiss that gets me lit

Grandpa fishin' with dynamite  
Tree too dry with the Christmas lights  
A little Sunday morning brimstone  
From a pentecostal pastor  
Keith Richards stoned on Rock and Roll  
Tearin' up that Telecaster

Slide on over  
Move a little closer  
With that four alarm fire engine red on your lips  
So hot you got me smokin'  
Girl you got it goin'  
On, you the only one  
With a kiss that gets me lit

You turn me on everytime I'm next to you  
Can't nobody light me up quite like you do

Slide on over  
Move a little closer  
With that four alarm fire engine red on your lips  
So hot you got me smokin'  
Girl you got it goin'  
On, you the only one  
With a kiss that gets me lit

Lucky strike and a honkey tonk  
(Granny drunk playin' Bingo, yellin' out)  
Chicken fryin' on a chicken bone  
(Keith Richards stoned on Rock and Roll)  
Grandpa fishin' with dynamite  
(Frat row when the tide rolls)  
Tree too dry with the Christmas lights  
(Yellin' out B-99)

Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout lit  
Hey, everybody get lit  
Come on, let's get lit  
Get lit