

# Fire't Up

Brantley Gilbert

We encircled up them four wheel drives  
Stacking palettes to the sky  
We got all you wanna drink, a  
Tank of gasoline, and  
Baby all I need's your light To fire't up  
We gon' tear the night up  
Got 'shine in the masons  
Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
Fire't up  
Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
Let's fire't up  
Yeah, I don't dance, all I do is this  
Drink in my right, smoking with my left  
From the classic fade-aways and tweeters  
Old school'd on them speakers  
Drop the beat and bang your head  
Hell yeah! Fire't up  
We gon' tear the night up  
Got 'shine in the masons  
Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
Fire't up  
Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
Let's fire't up  
(Light it up, son) Let's fire't up  
We gon' tear the night up  
Got 'shine in the masons  
Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
Fire't up  
Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit Let's fire't up  
We gon' tear the night up  
Got 'shine in the masons

Good times in the making  
Baby, crank it  
Fire't up  
Get you a little buzzed  
Country queens do your thing  
Y'all can get this small town lit  
Let's fire't up  
Fire't up  
Let's fire't up  
Let's fire it all up, man

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