My Kinda Party Brantley Gilbert Intro: B D A G A yeah, i worked all week, cleaned up, clean cut and clean shaved. get the cover off the 68, fire it up let them horses sing, a little pretty thing, a little tan-legged georgia dream, she s a rockin them holey jeans. baby, what you got goin on saturday, Α you know, words got it, there s gonna be a party, outta town bout half a mile. four wheel drives and big mud tires, muscadine wine. (chorus) oh baby you can find me in back of a ford truck tailgate, sittin round watchin all these pretty things gettin down in that georgia clay, and i ll find peace in the bottom of a real tall cold drink, chillin to skynyrd and some old hank. let s get this thing started it s my kind of party.

BDAGA

B
girl if your gonna drink,
D
go baby just do your thing,

give up your keys. well hell why drive when you can stay with me. and after while we ll sneak away from the bon-fire, walk by the moon-light and down to the river side, got you sippin on the moonshine. baby if your in the mood, we can settle for a one night rodeo, if you can be my tan-legged juliet, i ll be your redneck romeo. (chorus) oh baby you can find me in back of a ford truck tailgate, sittin round watchin all these pretty things gettin down in that georgia clay, and i ll find peace in the bottom of a real tall cold drink, chillin to skynyrd and some old hank. let s get this thing started it s my kind of party. Intro B D A G A (chorus) oh baby you can find me in back of a ford truck tailgate, sittin round watchin all these pretty things gettin down in that georgia clay, and i ll find peace in the bottom of a real tall cold drink, chillin to skynyrd and some old hank. let s get this thing started it s my kind of party.

OUTRO

B D A G A x5