Front Porch Junkies

Thomas Rhett

We ain't kickin' it inside We ain't kickin' it outside Were just sippin' moonshine Watching chicken fryMaking that swing, swing side to side Sayin' oohp, whoopty doo, come on girl Can you feel that groove, the mandolin is strumming All my friends are coming, were just chillin' grillin' willin' To get funky (Yeah) Were just some front porch junkies Oh, were just front porch junkies Oh, were just front porch junkiesWe ain't kickin' it uptown (No) We ain't kickin' it downtown (Hell no)Were just lightin' it up on the low down Blowin' smoke on a blue tick coon hound Sangin' boom, boomdy, boom Come on y'all, can you feel that grooveSwamp air comin' through the screen door Bare feet stompin' on the wood floor Were just diggin' it, finger lickin' pickin', out in the country (Yeah) We just some front porch junkiesOh, were just front porch junkies Oh, were just front porch junkies Just sittin' here, workin' on a flip flop tan Got a cold bush light and a koozie in my hand Dang, I don't be needin' no white sand beach I got the sweetest little Georgia peach, in a 2 pieceBelly button ring is shinin' like a diamond Says, I outta be up on the stage at the ryman I don't need no crowd, no light smoke production The beers ice cold and the subwoofers bumpin' Sittin' on a cloud, feelin pretty lucky Dang, it feels good to be a front porch junkieOh, were just front porch junkies Oh, were just front porch junkiesWe ain't kickin' it inside We ain't kickin' it outside Were just sippin' moonshine Watching chicken fryMaking that swing, swing side to side Sayin' oohp, whoopty, doo, come on girl Can you feel that groove, the mandolin is strumming All my friends are coming were just chillin', grillin', willin' To get funky (Yeah) Were just some front porch junkiesOh, were just front porch junkies

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