

Lit

Trace Adkins

Lucky strike in a honky tonk
Chickin 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 stogie when the deal is done
Short fuse, black cat, everybody run
Linebacker when they bring the house
Layin' that shoulder to ya
Frat roll 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 smoking
Girl you got it going
Oh, you're the only one with the kiss that gets me lit
Grandpa fishin' with dynamite
Creek too dry with the Christmas lights
A little Sunday morning brimstone
From a pentacostal pastor
Keith Richards stoned on Rock 'n 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 smoking
Girl you got it going
Oh, you're the only one with the 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 smoking
Girl you got it going
Oh, you're the only one with the kiss that gets me lit
Lucky strike in a Honky Tonk
Chicken fryin' on a chicken bone
Grandpa fishin' with dynamite
Creek too dry with the Christmas lights
Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout lit
Hey, everybody get lit
Come on lets get lit
Get lit

