

Y'all Boys (feat. HARDY)

Florida Georgia Line

[Verse 1: Florida Georgia Line]

There's those boys, got the [?]

Get fifty-five to the gallon

They listen to that new school

Never heard of George or Allen

There's those boys, wear the kind of boots

Who you ain't supposed to get muddy

Ain't got a dog that lives outside

Ain't got a buddy named Buddy [Pre-Chorus: Florida Georgia Line]

Yeah, I ain't hatin' on them boys

Grew up lockin' their doors

There's all kinds of boys

Up under the sun, son

But this one's for...

[Chorus: Florida Georgia Line]

Y'all boys

With that southern drawl boys

Here before you know

Rollin' off just right

Man, that town is small boys

But you have a ball boys

Homemade alcohol on a Saturday night

Yeah, truck stuck, who you gon' call?

Pretty girl, who you gon' fall for?

One of them backroad runners

Man, I'm glad I'm one of 'em [Post-Chorus: Florida Georgia Line]

Y'all boys

(Yo Hardy, go on tell 'em 'bout the girls one time)

[Verse 2: Hardy]

'Cause there's those girls, they're like golden pearls

Dipping into trust fund money (Cha-ching!)

Yeah, the radio and the Jack and Coke

Is the only thing they know country

Didn't grow up on no county road

They grew up on some street

And they think they know what kind of man

They want until they meet [Chorus: Florida Georgia Line]

Y'all boys

With that southern drawl boys

Here before you know

Rollin' off just right

Man, that town is small boys

But you have a ball boys
Homemade alcohol on a Saturday night
Yeah, truck stuck, who you gon' call?
Pretty girl, who you gon' fall for?
One of them backroad runners
Man, I'm glad I'm one of 'em[Bridge: Florida Georgia Line & Hardy]
Y'all boys
State trophy in the hall boys
Hangin' somethin' that you hunted on the wall boys
You mess with one of us, you get us all boys[Chorus: Florida Georgia Line & Hardy]
Yeah, all of y'all boys
With that southern drawl boys
Here before you know
Rollin' off just right
Man, that town is small boys
But you have a ball boys
Homemade alcohol
On a Saturday night
Yeah, truck stuck, who you gon' call?
Pretty girl, who you gon' fall for?
One of them backroad runners
Man, I'm glad I'm one of 'em[Outro: Florida Georgia Line]
Y'all boys

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