

Big & Rich, Coming To Your City

Well we're coming to your city
Gonna play our guitars and sing you a country song
We'll all be flying higher than a jet airliner
And if you want a little bang in your ying yang come along

Well we blew threw Cincinnati
And we all got really happy
Grabbed a bowl of that skyline chili along the way
Then we rolled on into Canton
Scared the hell out of Marilyn Manson
And the party started happening hey hey hey
And in the middle of a Charleston night
We ran into Jessca White
And a little moonshine got us bright plum smacked insane

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Well we broke down in Greeneville
In the middle of a hayfield
But a BudLight truck pulled up and helped us out
So we deadheaded up to Philly
Partied down like real hillbillies
Brought the music mafia and rocked it out
Oh and Chippewa's where we go
When we're up in Buffalo
Don't you know those Yankees drink enough to drown

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And if you want a little bang in your ying yang come along, come along

Listen up
Now L.A.'s got the freaks and Pink's and fifteen-dollar drinks
And San Antonio's a wild wild rodeo
And in Phoenix Arizona
We drink way too much Corona
And we woke up by the river
In Jeff City ,MO
And we're coming to your city
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And if you want a little bang in your ying yang come along

Yeah Yeah

we're coming to your city
Gonna play our guitars and sing you a country song
We'll all be flying higher than a jet airliner
And if you want a little bang in your ying yang
If you want a little zing in your zang zang
If you want a little ching in your chang chang come along
come along come along come along
Yeah we're coming to your city.