

# Emerson Drive, Countrified Soul

Kick my countrified soul  
Well, I heard it on the radio  
They're comin' back to town  
Playin' at the Wilson County Fair  
Put in my forty and some overtime  
I think I'm overdue  
You can bet your party boots that I'll be there

For some red-hot, real fast,  
Chicken-pickin' turbo-grass  
Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe  
A little starlight, moonshine  
Down home, party time  
Turn it loose and let it go  
And kick my countrified soul

The band is a pumpin'  
The singer's got the crowd  
Crazy and dancin' in the aisles  
There ain't nobody sittin'  
Got their hands up in the air  
There's a couple shakin'  
Like the girls gone wild

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Aerosmith or Cotton Eyed Joe  
A little starlight, moonshine  
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Turn it loose and let it go  
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Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough  
Mama's tuned in to the radio  
Everybody's in the backyard, what do ya know  
Singin' Walk This Way to the Cotton Eyed Joe

New York City, Cleveland, Boston  
Carolina, L.A., Austin  
Doesn't matter where you're from  
Everybody needs

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Kick, kick my countrified soul