

# Hooked On It

Luke Bryan

[Verse 1]

First time I tied a plastic worm and felt him on the other end  
It was get the net, get him in the boat  
Yeah buddy, I was hooked on it

First time I heard Chattahoochee on the speakers of my radio  
I was topping off the tank on my old tune tone it  
I was hooked on it[Chorus]

Hooked on the feeling of a summer in the south  
Hooked on the dust flying up from a plow  
Hooked on them blue eyes, hair falling down  
Hooked on her then, still hooked on her now  
So many things where I grew up  
Once you get a little, you can't get enough  
This small town life runs through my blood  
And I'm hooked on it

[Verse 2]

The first time I got that Gulf Coast white sugar sand on my feet  
Saw the sunshine dancing on that clear blue water  
I was hooked on it

First time I pulled me a long neck bottle from the bottom of a bucket of ice  
As soon as that cold beer hit my lips, I was hooked on it[Chorus]

Hooked on the feeling of a summer in the south  
Hooked on the dust flying up from a plow  
Hooked on them blue eyes, hair falling down  
Hooked on her then, still hooked on her now  
So many things where I grew up  
Once you get a little, you can't get enough  
This small town life runs through my blood  
And I'm hooked on it

Come on!

[Bridge]

Like a Friday payday honky tonk buzz  
I gotta have a little more of it just because  
I keep coming back to the good stuff, 'cause I'm hooked on it[Chorus]

Hooked on the feeling of a summer in the south  
Hooked on the dust flying up from a plow  
Hooked on them blue eyes, hair falling down  
Hooked on her then, still hooked on her now  
So many things where I grew up  
Once you get a little, you can't get enough  
This small town life's all in my blood  
And I'm hooked on it

Yeah, I'm hooked on it  
I'm hooked on it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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