Stompin' Ground

Tim Hicks

Sixteen and a six pack
Twenty bucks and a shouler tap
Gotcha too far gone to get back
Man, we were cool with that
Cuttin' class tryin' to duck our teachers
Bummin' smokes out behind the bleachers
Friday drive-in double feature
Took my girl and we didn't watch eitherMy stompin' ground
Where we got laid, where we got loud
Yeah, homegrown hometown proud
My crowd

Whoah, my stompin' ground
Only one road in and out
Wheels roll up, boots touch down

My town

Whoah, my stompin' ground
Around here there ain't no cops
We did alot of donuts in parking lots
To young to know when to stop,
but we never got caught, no
If your parents went away for the weekend,
party at your place. What time they leavin'

Keep this??? Blowin' up the speakers ??? Pack of beer, better throw em in the freezerMy stompin' ground

Where we got laid, where we got loud Yeah, homegrown hometown proud

My crowd
Whoah, my stompin' ground
Only one road in and out
Wheels roll up, boots touch down

My town

Whoah, my stompin' ground

My stompin'...my stompin' groundMy stompin'...my stompin' ground(Hey, hey, hey)Wheels roll up, boots touch down

Lord take me back to my stompin' ground

Wheels roll up, boots touch down

Lord, take me back to my stompin'...my stompin' groundWhere we got laid, where we got loud

Yeah, homegrown hometown proud

My crowd

Whoah, my stompin' ground Only one road in and out Wheels roll up, boots touch down
My town
Whoah, my stompin' ground
My stompin'...my stompin' ground
My stompin'...my stompin' ground
(Wheels roll up, boots touch down) yeah, my stompin'...my stompin' ground
My stompin'...Wheels roll up (yeah, yeah)
Boots touch down (yeah, take, take me back)
Whoah, take me back to my stompin'...my stompin' ground

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/

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