

Here for the Party

G, F, G, F, G (Stop)

Well I'm an eight ball shooting double fisted drinking son of a gun

G F G F

I wear my jeans a little tight I just to watch the little boys come undone

C

I'm here for the beer and the ball busting band

D

Gonna get a little crazy just because I can:

G F Em G

You know I'm here for the Party And I ain't leavin' till they throw me out

G F Em G

Gonna have a little fun gonna get me some

G F Em G

You know I'm here; I'm here for the Party.

G F G F G (Stop)

I may not be a ten but the boys say I clean up good

G F G F

And if I gave 'em half a chance for some rowdy romance you know they would

C

I've been waitin' all week just to have a good time

D

So bring all them cowboys & their pickup lines

