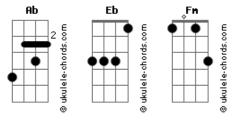


Florida Georgia Line - Hell Raisin' Heat Of The Summer

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Tom: Ab
                                                              That'll get you high
  Intro: Ab Eb Fm C#sus2
                                                              Fm
Well daisy duke peek-a-boo
                  C#sus2
                                                              Ab
I might've learned a thing or two
                 Fh
On a Friday night joyride
              C#sus2
Out there on the county line
                                                              Fm
Drag racin' 'til the blue lights chase us
                                                              Ab
And we scattered like sparks from
C#sus2
                                                              Fm
A black cat fuse
                     Fh
Train bridge where we spray paint Skynyrd
     Fm
And the gold flakes glimmered in the
C#sus2
Cinnamon booze
                     C#sus2
Ah
We were livin' every minute of the night
              Eb
Like there might never be another
Ab
                        C#sus2
                                                              Fm
We were runnin' all the caution lights
       Fm
                                                              Ab
We were learnin' to fly with a little tail gunner
                         Eb
                                                                     Fm
If there was somethin' to burn, we were burnin' it
             C#sus2
                                                              Ah
Anything with a curve, we were turnin' it
              Eb
Just wildfires out there under
Fm
              C#sus2
                                                              Ab
The hell raisin' heat of the summer
(Ab Eb Fm C#sus2)
Alabama on the Alpine
Bust a cap on a deer sign
Little backseat butterfly
Home grown angel that'll get you high
       C#sus2
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Acordes



C#sus2 We were livin' every minute of the night Eb Like there might never be another C#sus2 We were runnin' all the caution lights Eb We were learnin' to fly with a little tail gunner Eb If there was somethin' to burn, we were burnin' it C#sus2 Anything with a curve, we were turnin' it Eb Just wildfires out there under C#sus2 The hell raisin' heat of the summer Ab Eb Fm C#sus2 (Ab Eb Fm C#sus2) Yeah I see it clearer in the rearview mirror Than I ever did lookin' out over the hood Yeah man, we had some damn good times And I sure hope everybody's doin' good C#sus2 We were livin' every minute of the night Eb Like there might never be another C#sus2 We were runnin' all the caution lights We were learnin' to fly with a little tail gunner Fb If there was somethin' to burn, we were burnin' it C#sus2 Anything with a curve, we were turnin' it Eb Just wildfires out there under C#sus2 The hell raisin' heat of the summer The hell raisin' heat of the summer C#sus2 The hell raisin' heat of the summer