

Bottle It Up

[Cody Johnson](#)

Well I always heard tale of a little bitty still in the backwoods
Where old Hillbilly Bill made corn and sugar taste real good
So me and my buds finally got the nerve up,
Took a little chug-a-lug from a big brown jug
Sweet and so smooth, it took me to the moon
I said Billy brother what we ought to do is. Bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck
Yeah, I bet you we take it into town and
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough
I said bottle it up, ain't no lying it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff
Sell it by the keg, sell it by the case
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up
Early seventeen, growing I was green as the grass was
And I hadn't ever seen nothing that was pretty as she was
She was leading me around like a love-sick hound
when she came slipping out of that pink prom gown
Lordy I was leaving, dancing on the ceiling
I wish that I could take that feeling and. Bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck
Yeah, I bet you we take it into town and
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough
I said bottle it up, ain't no lying it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff
Sell it by the keg, sell it by the case
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up Well first time buzz, first time hook,
first time foot on the throttle rush
Bottle it up, go on and bottle it up
Yeah, bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck
Cause man I bet you we take it into town and
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough
I said bottle it up, good God almighty it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff
We could sell it by the keg, sell it by the case
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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