

# Rainwater Bottle

## Chipper Thompson

Rainwater Bottle Lyrics

Chipper Thompson

Verse 1:

Iâ€™ve got a rainwater bottle  
sitting on my window sill  
And I got my daddyâ€™s shotgun  
and i'm looking over the hill  
Watchinâ€™ for sheriff hatfield  
waitinâ€™ on sam dupree  
To come and burn my house down  
And bust my still for me  
I set a fire under the barrels  
And i ran that copper coil  
Now I got a jug a moonshine  
Come from my own toil  
But now i'm waitin on old vern collins  
And his revenuer friends  
To come and steal the livelihood  
Of an honest man

Chorus 1:

But Iâ€™ve got enough bullets  
To fire off loudoun county  
And I donâ€™t care who I have to kill  
The damn feds are through  
Tellinâ€™ me what I can do  
And Iâ€™ll die before I strike my still.

Verse 2:

Iâ€™ve got a rainwater bottle  
On my cabin floor  
Iâ€™ve got a holler full of seedlings  
Right out my backdoor  
But the state patrol is cominâ€™  
along with the DEA  
To slap the handcuffs on me  
And take my crop away

Chorus 2:

But Iâ€™ve got enough bullets  
To fire off loudoun county  
And Iâ€™ll kill you if you trespass on my field  
The damn police are through  
Tellinâ€™ me what I can do  
And Iâ€™ll die before I burn my yield.

(Instrumental)

Verse 3:

Got a rainwater bottle  
Underneath my eve  
Iâ€™ve got a twelve foot tall wicker man  
And i got my own beliefs  
But old pad robinson is cominâ€™  
Along with old ralph reed  
To cram Jesus down my throat  
And save my soul for me

Chorus 3:

But Iâ€™ve got enough bullets  
To fire off loudoun county  
And that includes the bible thumpin squad  
The damn hypocrites are through  
Telling me what i can do  
And iâ€™ll die before iâ€™ll give up my own god

(instrumental)

Verse 4:

Well now there ainâ€™t no tellin  
What theyâ€™ll try to pull next  
But theyâ€™ll try to outlaw sneezin,  
Singinâ€™ songs, or sex  
Lord you gotta keep a look out  
And your wits in your head  
Never let yourself forget  
What our granddaddy said

Chorus 4:

Well Iâ€™ve got enough bullets  
To fire off loudoun county  
And I donâ€™t care who I have to kill  
The damn feds are through  
Tellinâ€™ me what I can do

And Iâ€™ll die before I strike my still. (repeat)

Yeah Iâ€™ll die before I strike my still (repeat)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>