

# Lucky (feat Jonathan Singleton)

## Colt Ford

I'd rather be lucky than good. Duggin' that lightning southpaw, dialin' in on that power ball,  
Raising my pick-up truck with a train.  
Hooking it to a big bass, making me some of that coild cash,  
The way I live ain't hard to explain. I'd rather be lucky than good,  
Tough than pretty,  
Rockin' in the country than rolling in the city.  
Spend my life rolling them dice,  
Instead living like everybody says I should.  
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good. Staying home last night, wonder on a red light,  
Knowing when to go all in.  
Coming up with the right line, picking up one that's so fine,  
Ain't got no business talking to a ten. I'd rather be lucky than good,  
Tough than pretty,  
Rockin' in the country than rolling in the city.  
Spend my life rolling them dice,  
Instead living like everybody says I should.  
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good. I'd rather be lucky than good,  
Country than hood,  
Any ol day I'll bale in hay,  
Fixing my truck, getting it stuck,  
Covered in mud, ice cold bud.  
Waiting that line, sipping that shine,  
Eating fried chicken and guitar picking. Crank it up Hey, do you like the way Colt Ford  
Is thumpin' got your stereo pumping.  
Hey, do you like the way  
Colt Ford is pumpin' got the girls all jumpin' I'd rather be lucky than good,  
Tough than pretty,  
Rockin' in the country than rolling in the city.  
Spend my life rolling them dice,  
Instead living like everybody says I should.  
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good. Hey, do you like the way Colt Ford  
Is thumpin' got your stereo pumping.  
Hey, do you like the way  
Colt Ford is pumpin' got the girls all jumpin'

Songwriters

Brown, James / Rhodes, Donna Published by

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