

Titty's Beer

Colt Ford

Let tell y'all a little story

Growing up, I remember one year
My uncle Titus had a bright idea
He's gonna bottle up his own brew
He figured he could make a million or two
Taste wasn't gonna be his claim to fame
What he was banking on was all in the name

He called it Titty's, Titty's, Titty's Beer
Just the thing to get you grinning ear to ear
Whether you're from the country or a big ol' city
One thing's for sure, everybody loves Titty's

He had his marketing plan worked up
He's gonna sell 'em all in big ol' jugs
He wouldn't package 'em in a 6 pack
He's gonna sell 'em by the pair and call it a rack
And he was sure it was the next big thing
With Dolly Parton in his ad campaign

Selling Titty's, Titty's, Titty's Beer
Just the thing to get you grinning ear to ear
Whether you're from the country or a big ol' city
One thing's for sure, everybody loves Titty's

Somebody get a nipple for that thing

Happy hour, two for one
Talking 'bout a beer buzz, ooh, son
After work, at the ballgame and shooting a ball
Any time's the right time for a big ol' handful

Titty's, Titty's, Titty's Beer
Just the thing to get you grinning ear to ear
Whether you're from the country or a big ol' city
One thing's for sure, everybody loves Titty's
One thing's for sure, everybody loves Titty's

When you work real hard

And your day is going shitty
What can be better
Than a big ol' mouthful of Titty's

Come on, boys, girls too
Hey Colt, let's get us a six pack on that motorboat
Yeah, I like 'em cold, me too
You know what? Somebody get me a pair of 'em, I'm thirsty
Ooh, whee, ah yeah

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written by NICHOLS, JAMES TIMOTHY/WISEMAN, CRAIG MICHAEL/GENTRY, TROY
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