Beer

HighFive

(Verse 1)
Friday, the week was long,
Can't wait to get my twist off on,
One sittin' on the boat.. its gone.
Hey Freddie, I'm already ready for
another down here.. Beer.
(Verse 2)
Saturday, mowin' the grass.
Some people think its a pain in the back.
For its just another way of workin' up a thirst real fast.
That's why I like to do it with a bungee strapped cooler
on my ole John Deere.. Beer
(Chorus)
I like it ice cold,
I take it with a lime,
Canadian, Mexican,
Heineken, American,
Their all real good friends of mine!
I like it mug,
in a bottle or a cup,
I like with a shot!
Mmmm, it hits the spot.. Beer.

(Verse 3)
Sunday, football game,
Hot dogs and a mustard stain,
cussin' out the ref, but I guess I can't complain.
I got it made in the shade of a 60 inch Sony,
In my lazyboy chair.. Beer.
(Chorus)
I like it ice cold, (hell ya)
I take it with a lime,
Canadian, Mexican,
Heineken, American,
Their all real good friends of mine!
I like it mug,
in a bottle or a cup,
I like with a shot!
I like it when I'm fishin' in the lake,

I like it when I'm wishin' I was fishin' on the lake!
I'll take it anyway I can get it,
I may have a problem, I'll admit it,
I aint ever gonna quite it,
It tastes to good, it tastes to good!
Hey Freddie I'm already ready for another down here..
I think I love ya!

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