

Blood Sweat And Beer

Blackjack Billy

I drink PBR cause I like it a lot
Talk with a drawl like it or not
Am what I am ain't what I ain't
Daddy's a devil and momma's a saint
Dad gum 7 to 3 steel toe dirt and jeans
Don't make a lot but got all I need
I ain't tryin' to be nothin' but me I'm a blue collar boy that's the blood in my veins
I hard days work that's the sweat and the stains
I'm throwin um back at the end of the day
I tell you what got me here
Blood, sweat and beer There's a deer stand in my family tree
A hell raisin' boy but momma taught me
Yes sir, no mam, serving the Lord and Uncle Sam
Hot damn Sally grew up and old Roy still tearin it up
Delta fair time to throw down
Lord I love this town I'm a blue collar boy that's the blood in my veins
I hard days work that's the sweat and the stains
I'm throwin um back at the end of the day
I tell you what got me here
Blood, sweat and beer Nascar, your local bar, 4 wheeler rides, I'm talkin' Battered and Fried.
Mosquito bites, friday night lights, mud on your truck, not givin' a oooooooo blood sweat and beer
Lord a let me tell ya bout
ooooooo blood sweat and beer yaaaaa I'm a blue collar boy that's the blood in my veins
I hard days work that's the sweat and the stains
I'm throwin um back at the end of the day
I tell you what got me here
Blood, sweat and beer

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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