

Drink a Little Beer (feat. Rhett Akins)

Thomas Rhett

Drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonightGot a Tennessee girl, a Rocky Top breeze
And a big ol' yellow moon
A new set of strings on my '69
And a Yeti full of iced-down booze
Everybody 'round this sleepy little town
Heading down Pinetucky Road
Gonna leave our worries in a cloud of dust
Right there by the old fence post
Yeah, we're gonna drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonight
A bunch of down home boys and some blue jean girls
Kicking up the dirt and shooting out the lights
Life can be an ol' briar patch
Gotta dance your way through it sometimes
So we're gonna drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonightGot a pig in the ground, stars in the sky
And a jar full of lightning juice
Got a worn-out path to the river bank
Everybody coming out of them boots
Gonna pick a few songs all night long
Ones that we grew up on
Some fishing in the dark, some Copperhead Road
Everybody just sing along
Gonna drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonight
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So we're gonna drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonight Drink a little beer, play a little music
And have a big time tonight
That's right Come on, boys, whoo
This is so weird having my dad on a song right now
Considering he's 50
Uh, 47
I think he's gonna make a comeback album and this is the start of it
I taught you everything you know, son
But not everything I know
We through playing now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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