Beer Time

Justin Moore

Bird dog just had her puppies
that's a hundred dollars cash apiece
This ol boy struck it country rich
Atleast for a couple of weeks
I owe my daddy that 50 spot
And the muffler shop the rest
But daddy and bubba's gonna have to waiibe got an empty ice chest
Boys it's beer time
This whole towns dry
Headed to the county line
For something cold
I need a twelve pack in a brown paper sack
Ice it down in the back
Find a deep mud hole
I got my baby and some rowdy friends of mine
It's beer time
I heard bocephus was coming to town and I still had a little cash
I bought me a couple of nose bleed tickets
Way up in the back
It chilled me to the bone when he sang got
A shotgun rifle and a fourwheel drive
Crowd went crazy and I told my baby

It was worth every dime
Now it's beer time
Hear Hank play live country boy can survive
I need something cold
When the show ends party with my rowdy friends
Hell of a weekend
I ain't ready to go
Crack another top beneath the parking lot lights
It's beer time
Boys it's beer time
This whole towns dry
Headed to the county line
For something cold
I need a twelve pack in a brown paper sack
Ice it down in the back
Find a deep mud hole

I got my baby and some rowdy friends of mine
It's beer time
It's 5 o'clock Friday afternoon
And it's beer time
Yeah the fish are bitin in a honeyhole
It's beer time

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