Lucky

Colt Ford

I'd rather be lucky than good.Duggin' that lightning south pole, goin' in on that power bar,
Raising my pick-up truck with a train.
Hooking it to a big bass, making me some of that cold casts,
The way I live ain't hard to explain.I'd rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin' in the country than rollin' in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.Staying at home last night, one to run a red light,
Knowing when to go all in.
Coming up with the right line, picking up one that's so fine,
Ain't got no business talking to a ten.I'd rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin' in the country than rollin' in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.I'd rather be lucky than good,
Country than hood,
Any old day, I'm bailin' hay,
Fixin' my truck, gettin' it stuck,
Covered in mud, ice cold Bud.
Wettin' that line, sippin' that shine,
Eatin' fried chick, guitar pickin'Hey, do you like the way
Colt Ford's thumpin', got your stereo pumpin'.
Hey, do you like the way
Colt Ford's pumpin', got the girls all jumpin'Lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin' in the country than rollin' in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.Hey, do you like the way
Colt Ford's thumpin', got your stereo pumpin'.
Hey, do you like the way
Colt Ford's pumpin', got the girls all jumpin'

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