

Beer

Lee Brice

Friday, the week was long
Can't wait to get my twist-off off
One sip and all the bull shhh is gone
Hey, Freddie, I'm already ready
For another down here
Beer Saturday, mowing the grass
Some people think it's a pain in the back
Me, it's just another way to work up a thirst real fast
It's why I like to do her with a bungee strapped cooler
To my old John Deere,
Beer I like it ice cold, I take it with a lime,
Canadian, Mexican, Heineken, American, they're all real good friends of mine
I like it in a mug, in a bottle, or a cup, I like it with a shot
It hits the spot
Beer Sunday, football game, hot dog and a mustard stain,
Cussing out the ref but I guess I can't complain,
I've got it made in the shade of a sixty inch Sony and my lazy boy chair
Beer I like it ice cold, I take it with a lime,
Canadian, Mexican, Heineken, American, they're all real good friends of mine
I like it in a mug, in a bottle, or a cup, I like it with a shot
I like it when I'm fishing on the lake,
I like it when I'm wishing I was fishing on the lake (Beer)
I'll take it anyway I can get it,
(Beer)
I may have a problem I'll admit it,
(Beer)
But I ain't never gonna quit it,
(Beer)
It tastes good, it tastes too good,
(Beer)
Hey Freddie, I'm already ready for another down here
(Beer)
I think I love ya

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