

Tap That

Chris Janson

No matter where they come from
Milwaukee, Rockies, Belgium
Hell I ain't too picky
Just give me some
Foreign or domestic
Paper, glass or plastic
Don't matter how I get it
Just fill it up

I'd tap that
Twist that cap
Pop the top and let it rock
And throw it back
Dusk 'til dawn
It's on long as it ain't flat
Hell I'd tap that

I like 'em fat or skinny
Regular, tall or mini
Line 'em up and watch 'em fall
One by one
Honey, brown or amber
In the morning I won't remember
The name or the flavor
Or where it's from

I'd tap that
Twist that cap
Pop the top and let it rock
And throw it back
Dusk 'til dawn
It's on long as it ain't flat
Hell I'd tap that
I'd tap that

At the bar in the yard
At the beach on the farm
It don't matter where I am
Couldn't give a river dam

I'd tap that
Twist that cap
Pop the top and let it rock
And throw it back
Dusk 'til dawn
It's on long as it ain't flat

Hell, I'd tap that
Twist that cap
Pop the top and let it rock
And throw it back
Dusk 'til dawn
It's on long as it ain't flat
Flat
Hell, I'd tap that