

## Colt 45

Cooper Alan

12 pack of Busch light, a can of cope  
Baby, that's all we need  
Take it past the county line start a big bonfire  
Out where the cops won't see  
Pass round the fifth, all take a sip  
Singing them old Hank songs  
Couple games of beer pong, mud on the chrome  
Ain't drinking on Dom Perignon  
So roll roll roll some smokes  
Dust off the homemade shine  
Feeling good as hell let out a roll tide yell  
Cruising through the countryside  
Roll roll the '94 rusty old bronco  
Got everything we want down this old dirt road  
Living fast and taking it slow

Down in these parts, doin' thangs different  
Sportin' mud on ya truck, like it came with it  
With ya homeboys rollin' through ya hometown  
Got enough blue mountains here to go round  
1-5-0s, on a backroad, rollin' real slow, on summ strong  
Got the backwoods in the backwoods, hit the gas and we get long gone  
Hotbox the clapbox, yeah, it's all good  
Yeti full of bud light and we got good bud  
Don't need the neon, we got headlights  
Up workin' all day bout to throw down tonight

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Get a little lost  
Let them speakers blast  
Sip it til it's gone  
Lotta lovin' little buzzing on a 12 pack  
Let the night roll on  
Just kick it back  
Doing what the hell we want  
A little Colt 45 and 2 Zig Zags

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