

Sippin' On The Simple Life

Craig Morgan

I got my sunny's on, cruisin' on a boat
Destination nowhere, mile marker who knows
Salt is in my nose, SPF 0
Got my line on troll, I'm gonna go where the wind blows

And I drink my drink, and I'll smoke my smoke
I talk the way I talk, and I walk the way I walk
I raise my glass, and I'll toast my toast
Party all night, yeah I'm sippin' on the simple life

Her blonde hair's blowin', bikini lines showin'
Her lipsticks glowin', did I say her bikini lines showin'
There's a tiny tat, at the bottom of her back
Playing peek-a-boo with me
Yeah, it's best you don't see that

And I drink my drink, and I'll smoke my smoke
I talk the way I talk, and I walk the way I walk
I raise my glass, and I'll toast my toast
Party all night, yeah I'm sippin' on the simple life

No, there ain't no right and there ain't no wrong
Yeah, this just might be another drinkin' song
What wrong with that

And I drink my drink, and I'll smoke my smoke
I talk the way I talk, and I walk the way I walk
I raise my glass, and I'll toast my toast
Party all night, yeah I'm sippin' on the simple life

Sippin' on the simple life
Where we gonna go next
(Man I don't know let's find a Daggon cove somewhere)
How bout Bermuda
(Come on)
Let's do it