

Hot Beer

Dillon Carmichael

Girl, I knew it was a matter of time
'Fore you got dolled up, pulled into my drive
And apologized cause the other night you went crazy
You said you're just here to collect your stuff
Now you're crying and you're talking 'bout making up
Like you wanna come back
Let me think about that now, baby
Well...

I'd rather drink a hot beer
Build a fire in the pouring rain
Burn all my fishing gear
Then set sail in a hurricane
Go hunting with an empty gun
And see a once in a lifetime deer
Work a Saturday just for fun
Then come home a drink a hot beer

I'm sorry if it sounds kinda overboard
But you cheated and you lied and you wrecked my Ford
So you might as well stay there on the porch now hunny
If you wanna know the odds of another try
They're about the same as a tractor flyin'
Quit your laughing girl, I ain't tryna be funny

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Build a fire in the pouring rain
Burn all of my fishing gear
Then set sail in a hurricane
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Work a Saturday just for fun
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Come home and drink a skunked, old
Totally not cold
Flat and scratched cause it's done been rolled
In the back of the bed with the trash and the tools
Hell, I'd even pop an O'Douls over you

I'd rather drink a hot beer
Turn it up and take a long sip
Hell, I'd even take big swig
Of Uncle Bubbas dip spit
Go hunting with an empty gun
And see once in a lifetime deer
Work a Saturday just for fun
Then come home a drink a hot beer