

## 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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Burn all of my fishing gear  
Then set sail in a hurricane  
Go hunting with an empty gun  
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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