

Beer Buddies

Dylan Scott

You got them friends
That you'll have to the very end
They tell it like it is
Even if you don't like it

No matter what kind of bind you're in
Call them up and they'll all come running
Ain't no doubt
You can count on them

They're your Friday night brothers
From another mother
Buzzing on a week gone by
Drinking about girls
Drinking about life
Drinking cause it tastes so right
They can get you in
Or get you out of trouble
But you ain't got nothing
If you ain't got a couple of them
Beer buddies

I laugh about it now
But I was scared as hell that night
When they double dog dared me
I wouldn't outrun them blue lights

And I remember when granddad died
I had my boys right by side
Saying, "It's alright, he had a hell of a life"
Gonna raise one for him tonight

With my Friday night brothers
From another mother
Buzzing on a week gone by
Drinking about girls
Drinking about life
Drinking cause it tastes so right
They can get you in
Or get you out of trouble
But you ain't got nothing
If you ain't got a couple of them
Beer buddies
Yeah, a couple of them
Beer buddies

If you ain't got none
Go get you some right now
Cause God only knows what I'd do without

My Friday night brothers
From another mother
Buzzing on a week gone by
Drinking about girls
Drinking about life
Drinking cause it tastes so right
They can get you in

Or get you out of trouble
But you ain't got nothing
If you ain't got a couple of them
Beer buddies
Yeah, a couple of them
Beer buddies, beer buddies