

Cold Bud

George Ducas

I could taste the foam of that first sip
Mug so cold, frostbit my lip
Been dreamin' about it all week long
And how good it would taste with a country song
Can't wait to get on out of here
Wrap my hand around a beer
Don't wanna hear the latest news
'Bout them imports and them microbrews

I'll take a cold Bud
In a can or a cold mug
I'm workin' a cool buzz
Come on, friend
Let me buy you one
Let's kick off the weekend
No other place we gotta be, man
No, there ain't nothin' better goin' down
We got the king of beers that wears the crown
Let's ice down another round of cold Bud

Hey there girl shootin' Fireball
You know it ain't too long before last call
You got the prettiest smile around

But before my money runs right out
Let me buy you the coldest beer in town
So you can wrap them pretty lips around

A cold Bud
In can or a cold mug
I'll be workin' a cool buzz
Come on, friend
Let me buy you one
Let's kick off the weekend
No other place we gotta be, man
No, there ain't nothin' better goin' down
We got the king of beers that wears the crown

Give me a cold Bud
In a can or a cold mug
I'll be workin' on, workin' on a cool buzz
Let's kick off the weekend
No other place we gotta be, man
No, there ain't nothin' better goin' down
We got the king of beers that wears the crown
Let's ice down another round of cold Bud
Cold Bud, give me a cold Bud, cold bud