

# 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