

Drink Up

Hardy

There's a fire on the wood and shine's in the glass
And I just finished skinning me a stringer full of cats
Sun's going down and the Hank's going up
And I'm sitting in the chair in the bed of my truck

My baby's on the way and my buddies are too
Now there's only one thing left to do

Drink up, drink up
Whatever you got in your Dixie cup
The girls are on fire and the beer's ice cold
Something 'bout tonight just makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up
Something 'bout tonight just makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up, yeah
Talk to 'em Randy

Well my ex is showing up and she gonna be pissed
When my new girlfriend lays a big one on my lips
Gonna reach way down into my igloo
And toss her a can, and she's cooler and hotter than you

I said drink up, drink up
Whatever you got in your Dixie cup
The girls are on fire and the beer's ice cold
Something 'bout tonight just makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up
My Mississippi brother, Hardy

Tonight I'm gonna take it any way but slow
And if I do it right, man, I just might throw

My drink up, drink up
Everything I had in my Dixie cup
The girls are on fire and the beer's ice cold
Something 'bout tonight just makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up
Whatever you got in your Dixie cup
The girls are on fire and the beer's ice cold
Something 'bout tonight just makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up, yeah, makes me wanna hold
My drink up, drink up, yeah