

More Beer

Lee Brice

There's a line of trucks pullin' up in the driveway
Barefoot tan legs swinging off tailgates
Everybody knows everybody in town
When you call a couple friends, man word gets around
Got two tan Yeti's won't last all night
So if we're gonna do this right

We gonna need more beer, gonna need more ice
Gonna need more cups, stack em up to the sky
Gonna need more crank on the knob of the radio
If tonight's gonna go like I think it's gonna go
One thing's clear
By the looks of the crowd in here
We gonna need more beer

We got flip cups drying up empty on the table
Beer pong switching over to Black Label
Shot gun, shot gun, chugga chugga chug
Double fisting trying to cut a rug rug rug
Gotta restock 'cause man it hurts me
Seeing party people have to party thirsty, nah

We gonna need more beer, gonna need more ice
Gonna need more cups, stack 'em up to the sky
Gonna need more crank on the knob of the radio
If tonight's gonna go like I think it's gonna go
One thing's clear
By the looks of the crowd in here
We gonna need more
We gonna need more
We gonna need more beer

If we gonna watch that sun come up
We ain't gonna do it with empty cups

We gonna need more beer, gonna need more ice
Gonna need more cups, stack 'em up to the sky
Gonna need more crank on the knob of the radio
If tonight's gonna go like I think it's gonna go
One thing's clear
By the looks of the crowd in here
We gonna need more beer
Yeah, who's gonna volunteer
We gonna need more beer
I can tell you right now
(We gonna need more beer)