

Crackin' A Cold One

Logan Mize

Here I go again crackin' a cold one
Here pretty soon I'll be nickel diggin'
Down in my console stirrin' up a beer run
Hell, even all my rowdy friends
Are cutting up sayin' damn son
'Cause here I go again crackin' a cold one

Some say I ought to slow down
Some say I ought to grow up
A lot of funny things get said
When the boys are standin' 'round a pickup truck

Just like skoal rings on blue jeans
Neon and Friday night
Some things are just better together
And I know what suits me just right

So here I go again crackin' a cold one
Here pretty soon I'll be nickel diggin'
Down in my console stirrin' up a beer run
Hell, even all my rowdy friends are cutting up
Sayin' damn son
So here I go again crackin' a cold one

Well, I like getting the yard all cut nice
In my old pair of mowing shoes
I like firing up a charcoal grill
And cranking old country tunes
And I like bass boats and tailgates
And my toes in shoreline sand
But man, it all gets a whole lot better
With a fresh can in my hand

So here I go again crackin' a cold one
Here pretty soon I'll be nickel diggin'
Down in my console stirrin' up a beer run
Hell, even all my rowdy friends are cutting up
Sayin' damn son
So here I go again crackin' a cold one

I know I've said it all before
So, you probably already know
I never could get away from a good time
But baby this time I'm really on a roll

So here I go again crackin' a cold one
Here pretty soon I'll be nickel diggin'
Down in my console stirrin' up a beer run
Hell, even all my rowdy friends are cutting up
Sayin' damn son
So here I go again crackin' a cold one

Yeah, here I go again crackin' a cold one
Well, lookie here I go again crackin' a cold one