

# Crackin' A Cold One

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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