

Whiskey

Prof

One last round please
Thank you

I'm gon keep on drinkin' whiskey, yeah
Till the cows come home, yeah
I said I'm gon keep on drinkin' whiskey, yeah
Till the cows come home, yeah

My baby loves me so much she goes through my phone every time I
fall asleep
When I wake up in the morning, little momma, she just won't let
me be
Say, what is a man to do about a woman when he can't make a sou
nd
Said I'm lookin' at the bottle, and my whiskey, man, she won't
let me down

That's why I'm gon keep on drinkin' whiskey, yeah
Till the cows come home, yeah
That's why I'm gon keep on drinkin' whiskey, yeah
Till the cows come home, yeah

On and, on and, on and on and on, we go
I'm already useless to you so you can't tell me no
No doubt I don't care 'bout what you think 'bout me and my mist
ress
She let's me be me
That's more than I can say about you, woman

I'm gonna keep on drinkin' whiskey, till the cows come home
I'm gonna keep on drinkin' whiskey, till the cows come home