

# Mean

Taylor Austin Dye

They say I'm mean  
Lord, she's got a temper  
And honestly  
I just can't remember  
The last time I went out  
Without showing out  
Or getting kicked out of the bar  
And I can't help I do it to myself  
I always take it too far

If I drink a shot of whiskey  
Katy bar the door  
And if I think you're lookin' at me  
We'll wind up on the floor  
Kissin', cussin', fightin', fussin'  
Everything in between  
I just can't help it, baby  
That Jim Beam makes me mean

In Kentucky  
We keep him on the shelf  
And if I see him  
I'll tell ol' Jim myself  
"I love the stuff you're making  
Don't be mistaken  
But it's taken its toll on me"  
And that white label gets me unstable  
Got me thinking I'm 10 foot 3

If I drink a shot of whiskey  
Katy bar the door  
And if I think you're lookin' at me  
We'll wind up on the floor  
Kissin', cussin', fightin', fussin'  
Everything in between  
I just can't help it, baby  
That Jim Beam makes me mean

I swear I swore it off for good  
Just because you can don't mean you should

If I drink a shot of whiskey  
Katy bar the door  
And if I think you're lookin' at me  
We'll wind up on the floor  
Kissin', cussin', fightin', fussin'  
Everything in between  
I just can't help it, baby  
That Jim Beam makes me -

If I drink a shot of whiskey  
Katy bar the door  
And if I think you're lookin' at me  
We'll wind up on the floor  
Kissin', cussin', fightin', fussin'  
Everything in between  
I just can't help it, baby

That Jim Beam makes me mean