Taylor Austin Dye

There's a lotta of things in common
Between me and ol' Jack D
You could never handle your whiskey
And you could never handle me
And I know you can't forget how good we looked dressed up in black
And how your night gets better after both our seals are cracked

So don't ask me no questions, honey If you don't want the truth Baby, I'm that full strength I don't want your 80 proof Yeah, I'm hard to live with But harder to live without So don't put ice in my whiskey 'Cause you can't water me down

Now, that label sure is pretty
But I'm a heavy pour
And if you ain't real careful, boy
You'll end up on the floor
And I know you think
That hangover won't hang on very long
But that pounding in your chest will be there
Long after I'm gone

So don't ask me no questions, honey You don't want the truth
Baby, I'm that full strength
I don't want your 80 proof
Yeah, I'm hard to live with
But harder to live without
So don't put ice in my whiskey
'Cause you can't water me down

You can try to chase me
But you won't ever catch up
You can try a cheap replacement
But it won't ever be enough

So don't ask me no questions, honey If you don't want the truth Baby, I'm that full strength I don't want your 100 proof Yeah, I'm hard to live with But harder to live without So don't put ice in my whiskey 'Cause you can't water me down

No don't put ice in my whiskey 'Cause you can't water me down