

# Anything Cold

Thomas Rhett

Well I'm hot and I'm sober, sun beatin' down on my shoulders  
Hair shy of hungover, baby, you know what I need  
I got one empty koozie, girl, you know I ain't boujee  
I don't care I ain't choosy, so roll the dice for me

I'll even take a Zima, vodka in an Aquafina, or a margarita made in a can

Anything cold with alcohol  
Soon as I'm poppin' that top then I got no troubles at all  
Reach your hand in that cooler, baby, it's your call  
Hand me anything cold with alcohol

Rolling Rock and I'm rollin', shot of Patrón and I'm golden  
I'd be so happy holdin' a Corona and you

Yeah it's Friday and sunny, work can wait until Monday  
Girl, be my drinkin' buddy and help me throw back a few

So sit down right beside me  
And, baby, just surprise me  
Somethin' lemon somethin' limey  
As long as you can find me

Anything cold with alcohol  
Soon as I'm poppin' that top then I got no troubles at all  
Reach your hand in that cooler, baby, it's your call  
Hand me anything cold with alcohol

So reach your hand down in that ice  
37 Fahrenheit  
Could be heavy could be light  
'Cause you know what I like

Anything cold with alcohol  
Soon as I'm poppin' that top then I got no troubles at all  
Make it a Coke with some Jack or black cherry White Claw  
Hand me anything cold with alcohol  
(Anything cold with alcohol)  
Hand me anything cold with alcohol