

## One Upper

Tucker Beathard

There was one open stool at the bar so I sat down right next to him

Some duded up dude in a suit and tie he was two sheets to the wind

What started off small talk kept gettin' bigger kinda like his puffed out chest

Every time I'd say somethin' he'd say somethin' to outdo what I said

He had a faster fast car

Smoked a finer cigar

Only drank top shelf

While he got a little louder, went on a little prouder

I was thinkin' to myself

I got somethin' money can't buy

My baby, she's right on the money

The cream of the crop, tip-top of the top

The bee's knees with a kiss like honey

Any hot shot, do me one better

Try to do me one better, best hang it up

As long as I got your lovin' I got somethin'

A one upper can't one up

I said, "Yeah, I fish a little and a matter of fact the other day I caught me a big one"

And before I could say what mine weighed he was braggin' bass tournament winnin'

As if he didn't know he looked down at my boots and asked if they were made of real leather

Just as I was about to lose my cool, thought of you and, girl, I kept it together

'Cause I got somethin' money can't buy

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