

## One Upper

Tucker Beathard

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

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