

Beer Money

Kip Moore

When the lights go down
When you're stuck here in this town
With nowhere to go
So you escape through the radio
And you worked all week
To barely make ends meet Well, I gotta a little cash burning holes in my pocket
Foot on the gas, taking off like a rocket So come on, come on,
Baby, I'm buying
I got enough to last us all night and
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little beer money
Tonight, tonight
Baby, we're drinkin'
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little beer money
We can dance in the dark
Blow the speakers out of this car
Light it up, burn it down
Until the morning rolls around
In a field, where we can scream
Get away with almost anything Yeah, every now and then you gotta raise a little hell
Hope we get lucky and stay out of jail So come on, come on,
Baby, I'm buying
I got enough to last us all night and
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little beer money
Tonight, tonight
Baby, we're drinkin'
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little beer money
So come on, come on,
Baby, I'm buying
I got enough to last us all night and
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little bit of beer money
Tonight, tonight
Baby, we're drinkin'
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping
You got the kiss that tastes like honey
And I got a little beer money So come on, come on

Yeah, come on, come on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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