## **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

So you escape through the radio And you worked all week

To barely make ends meetWell, I gotta a little cash burning holes in my pocket

Foot on the gas, taking off like a rocketSo 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 jailSo 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 moneySo 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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