Colours Run "I'd Rather Be Lucky Than Good"

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Duggin' that lightning south pole, I've been on that power ball,

Raising my pick-up truck with a train. Hooking it to a big bass, making me some of cool cash, The way I'm living ain't hard to explain.

I'd rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin in the country than rolling in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead I'm living like everybody says I should.
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.

Staying home last night, when to a red light, Knowing when to go all in. Coming up with the right line, picking up one that's so fine, Ain't got no business talking to a ten.

I'd rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin in the country than rolling in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead I'm living like everybody says I should.
I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.

I'd rather be lucky than good,
Country than hood,
Any ol' day I'll bale in hay,
Fixing my truck, getting it stuck,
Covered in mud, ice cold bud.
Waiting that line, sipping that shine,
Eating fried chick and guitar picking.

Hey, do you like the way I'm cool for Bumping and got your stereo pumping. Hey, do you like the way I'm cool for Bumping and got the girls.

I'd rather be lucky than good, Tough than pretty, Rockin in the country than rolling in the city. Spend my life rolling them dice, Instead I'm living like everybody says I should. I'd rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.

Hey, do you like the way I'm cool for Bumping and got your stereo pumping. Hey, do you like the way I'm cool for Bumping and got the girls all jumping.

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