

Levi Lowrey

"Kiss My Ass"

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Well I've never been one to walk the line
But pass me that jug and I'll be fine
Yeah, I'll be fine
I'm a walking contradiction
I love whiskey and God
One more draw and I'll be praising the Lord
Yeah, praise the Lord

I'm livin' my life
I'm living in sin
I'm doin' my best
But I would do it again
Yeah
I'd do it again

You can keep your money-makin'-suburban-Jesus
I'll be poor and inherit the world
Argue all Sunday 'bout how He sees us
You can find out at the liquor store
The Saint are all sinners with grace
And the winners knowin' they'd be last
And they can kiss my ass
Yeah

Jesus is a lie
War is a bitch
My wife had once said, "just fuckin' deal with it"
Yeah, just fuckin' deal with it
And I love my wife
She's my best friend
But I've got a thousand more in my right hand
Yeah, in my right hand

So when I die turn me around
So they can kiss my ass before they lay me down
Yeah, six feet in the ground

You can keep your money-makin'-suburban-Jesus
I'll be poor and inherit the world
Argue all Sunday 'bout how He sees us
You can find out at the liquor store
The Saint are all sinners with grace

And the winners knowin' they'd be last
And they can kiss my ass
Yeah

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