

Luke Bryan "Cold Beer Drinker"

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"Cold Beer Drinker"

Hey! Whiskey burns me up, wine turns my teeth all red.
Tequila makes me loco, champagne hurts my head.
But let me tell ya I'm a real big fan, of ice fishin' for
them aluminum cans.

I'm just a cold beer drinker, check out the callus on
pop-top finger.
Got a cooler in the back with a 12 pack ready to roll.
I'm a killer karaoke country singer, top-water rattle-trap
spinner bait slinger,
king of the grill and a short putt sinker,
I'm just a cold beer drinker.

Monday through 5 o' clock Friday I'm a hard workin'
man.
Responsible, kinda dull, head-down, stick to the plan.
But all my buddies know me better than that, get us all
together and we start throwin' 'em back.

I'm just a cold beer drinker, check out the callus on
pop-top finger.
Got a cooler in the back with a 12 pack ready to roll.
I'm a killer karaoke country singer, top-water rattle-trap
spinner bait slinger,
king of the grill and a short putt sinker,
I'm just a cold beer drinker, I'm just a cold beer drinker.

As far as I'm concerned, it's the All-American way.
Twist the top off, just to cap off the day, hey hey, hey
hey, hey hey.

I'm just a cold beer drinker, check out the callus on
pop-top finger.
Got a cooler in the back with a 12 pack rarin' to go.
Don't you know I'm a killer karaoke country singer,
top-water rattle-trap spinner bait slinger, king of the
grill and a short putt sinker,
I'm just a cold beer drinker, I'm just a cold beer drinker,
I'm just a cold beer drinker. Yeah.

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