Toby Keith "Cold Beer Country"

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Uh, so dang hot, You wanna sit around naked Ain't rained one drop; Ain't gonna, I reckon Lyin' ole weatherman told me the truth Hot today, tomorrow, and the next day, too

It's cold beer country, hundred and ten in the shade Iced tea won't cut it, and neither will lemonade I need a cold Budweiser on a barstool and a jukebox balladeer
Singin' cold beer country
'Cause it's cold beer country 'round here

After gettin' out and gettin' all day long Tonight, I'm goin' out and gettin' it on Sippin' on a longneck workin' on a buzz 'Cause that's what everybody does

Cold beer country, a hundred and ten in the shade Iced tea won't cut it, and neither will lemonade I need a cold Budweiser on a barstool and a jukebox balladeer
Singin' cold beer country
'Cause it's cold beer country 'round here

Here comes my baby
'Bout as hot as she can be
We're gonna pop the cap
Gonna knock 'em back
Nothing better for the July heat

Than cold beer country, a hundred and ten in the shade

Iced tea won't cut it, and neither will lemonade
I need a cold Budweiser on a barstool and a jukebox
balladeer

Singin' cold beer country

'Cause it's cold beer country 'round here

Singin' cold beer country

'Cause it's cold beer country 'round here

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