

# Beer Buddies

Dylan Scott

You got them friends  
That you'll have to the very end  
They tell it like it is  
Even if you don't like it No matter what kind of bind you're in  
Call them up and they'll all come running  
Ain't no doubt  
You can count on them They're your Friday night brothers  
From another mother  
Buzzing on a week gone by (gone by)  
Drinking about girls  
Drinking about life  
Drinking 'cause it tastes so right (so right)  
They can get you in  
Or get you out of trouble  
But you ain't got nothing  
If you ain't got a couple of them  
Beer buddies  
I laugh about it now  
But I was scared as hell that night  
When they double dog dared me  
I wouldn't outrun them blue lights And I remember when granddad died  
I had my boys right by side  
Saying: It's alright, he had a hell of a life  
Gonna raise one for him tonight With my Friday night brothers  
From another mother  
Buzzing on a week gone by (gone by)  
Drinking about girls  
Drinking about life  
Drinking cause it tastes so right (so right)  
They can get you in  
Or get you out of trouble  
But you ain't got nothing  
If you ain't got a couple of them  
Beer buddies  
Yeah, a couple of them  
Beer buddies  
If you ain't got none  
Go get you some right now  
'Cause God only knows what I'd do without My Friday night brothers  
From another mother  
Buzzing on a week gone by (gone by)  
Drinking about girls

Drinking about life  
Drinking cause it tastes so right  
They can get you in  
Or get you out of trouble  
But you ain't got nothing  
If you ain't got a couple of them  
Beer buddies  
Yeah, a couple of them  
Beer buddies, beer buddies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>