

# Bottle It Up

Cody Johnson

Well I always heard tale of a little bitty still in the backwoods  
Where old Hillbilly Bill made corn and sugar taste real good  
So me and my buds finally got the nerve up,  
Took a little chug-a-lug from a big brown jug  
Sweet and so smooth, it took me to the moon  
I said Billy brother what we ought to do is. Bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck  
Yeah, I bet you we take it into town and  
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough  
I said bottle it up, ain't no lying it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff  
Sell it by the keg, sell it by the case  
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up  
Early seventeen, growing I was green as the grass was  
And I hadn't ever seen nothing that was pretty as she was  
She was leading me around like a love-sick hound  
when she came slipping out of that pink prom gown  
Lordy I was leaving, dancing on the ceiling  
I wish that I could take that feeling and. Bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck  
Yeah, I bet you we take it into town and  
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough  
I said bottle it up, ain't no lying it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff  
Sell it by the keg, sell it by the case  
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up Well first time buzz, first time hook,  
first time foot on the throttle rush  
Bottle it up, go on and bottle it up  
Yeah, bottle it up, load it in the back of my truck  
Cause man I bet you we take it into town and  
Pass it all around and folks will never get enough  
I said bottle it up, good God almighty it's some mighty mighty powerful stuff  
We could sell it by the keg, sell it by the case  
make a couple million bucks, bottle it up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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