

# Beer Money

Kip Moore

When the lights go down  
When you're stuck here in this town  
With nowhere to go  
So you escape through the radio  
And you worked all week  
To barely make ends meet Well, I gotta a little cash burning holes in my pocket  
Foot on the gas, taking off like a rocket So come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
Tonight, tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin'  
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
We can dance in the dark  
Blow the speakers out of this car  
Light it up, burn it down  
Until the morning rolls around  
In a field, where we can scream  
Get away with almost anything Yeah, every now and then you gotta raise a little hell  
Hope we get lucky and stay out of jail So come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
Tonight, tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin'  
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
So come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little bit of beer money  
Tonight, tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin'  
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money So come on, come on

Yeah, come on, come on  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>