

Lucky (feat. Jonathan Singleton)

Colt Ford

Id rather be lucky than good.
Duggin that lightning south pole, goin in on that power bar,
Raising my pick-up truck with a train.
ing it to a big bass, making me some of that cold casts,
The way I live aint hard to explain.
Id rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin in the country than rollin in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
Id rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.
Staying at home last night, one to run a red light,
Knowing when to go all in.
Coming up with the right line, picking up one thats so fine,
Aint got no business talking to a ten.
Id rather be lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin in the country than rollin in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
Id rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.
Id rather be lucky than good,
Country than hood,
Any old day, Im bailin hay,
Fixin my truck, gettin it stuck,
Covered in mud, ice cold Bud.
Wettin that line, sippin that shine,
Eatin fried chick, guitar pickin
Hey, do you like the way
Hey, do you like the way Lucky than good,
Tough than pretty,
Rockin in the country than rollin in the city.
Spend my life rolling them dice,
Instead of living like everybody says I should.
Id rather be lucky, rather be lucky than good.
Hey, do you like the way
Hey, do you like the way

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

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

