

Billy's Brother

Cody Johnson

One good bull fight leads to another
If you gonna fight Billy
Gonna have to fight his brother

Feelin' like Superman
Cold beer in my hand
I've been waitin' all week long
Johnny on the jukebox
Jenny in the shadowbox
Nothin' but her lipstick on
Shoot a little fireball
Shoot a little nine ball
Back against the back wall crowd
I don't need to smoke
But I'll take another toke
'Cause tonight I'm burnin' it down

Step right up, paid your little cover
Try to out drink a bunch a redneck mothers
One bull fight leads to another
If you're gonna fight Billy
Gonna have to fight his brother
Gonna fight Billy
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Yonder come a plow boy
Trash talkin' cowboy
Actin' like he's ten feet tall
Billy's kissin' Antrea
Hell, it's just the first date
Met her in the bathroom stall
Cat on a tin roof
Higher than the 90 proof
Howlin' like a blue tick hound
Steady as the beer flows
Everything in here goes
Circus done come to town

Yeah, step right up, paid your little cover
Try to out drink a bunch a redneck mothers
One good fight leads to another
If you're gonna fight Billy
Gonna have to fight his brother
Gonna fight Billy
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Everything was goin' fine
Till I hit the moonshine
Billy spilled a drink on me
Should'a known better
Hell, I knew better
But I rared back and took a swing

Said, step right up, paid your little cover
Try to out drink a bunch a redneck mothers
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