

# 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  
One bull fight leads to another  
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