Well I always heard tale of a little bitty still in the backwoo ds

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 pow
erful stuff
Sell it by the keq, sell it by the case

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 pow
erful 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