

Empties

The Lacs

They say a can half full is what I'm supposed to see, but it looks like a beer half drunk to me. If it ain't tipped back, man, it ought to be. I like empties, empties. In the back of my truck or all over the lawn, it ain't a party til a twelve pack's gone. A waste of beer is just straight up wrong. I love empties, empties.

Yeah, you got to drink up, you can't just babysit. Your beer's gettin hot, you're takin baby sips. You got to chug it down, throw em back, and tie it on. Crush your can and throw it down and stomp it til it's all gone. They in the front all spread along the flower bed. You think there's somethin wrong, I'm just your average redneck. Killin time, crushin cans, gettin drunk man. I'm proud of this dump, empty cans is what I love.

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Turn one up and drive alone. Man, I'm gonna tie one on. And I don't see nothin wrong with drinkin beer and singin songs. So cheers and tilt it back, we gon try to fill the sack with all cans and not trash if you came to put it back cause a redneck's stash of cans is kind of like retirement plans. If money's tight then cash em in and then you start your stash again. So I'm drinkin for the future and I'm drinkin for the present. I don't need stocks and bonds if you cancel my investment.

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