

# Morgan Wallen, Born With A Beer In My Hand

Granddaddy drank heavy and daddy drank light  
I can turn any day to Saturday night if I want to  
And most the time I want to

I can still paint a picture of a hemlock view  
My mountains had smoke, but the ones that were blue that we'd buy then  
Were the ones I spent a little more time in

Between the hangovers and the handcuffs  
It's been a minute since I've had one in my hand 'cause

Everybody says it's gonna be the death of me  
But these days I'm livin' on the side of alive  
Just 'cause I smile through my sobriety  
Don't mean it ain't chillin' in the back of my mind  
I ain't sayin' I swore it off for good  
I'm just sayin' I'm doing the best I can  
But what do you expect from a redneck?  
Hell, I was born with a beer in my hand

When I was puttin' 'em down, they put me through hell  
Put some scars on some trucks, myself as well  
But if I never did put that can to my mouth  
I wouldn't have nothin' I could sing about, yeah

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Ah yeah, I was born with a beer in my hand

Whoa  
I ain't the devil that I acted like years ago  
Oh  
But I'll be back one day, y'all, even though

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