Beer Money by Kip Moore

Yeah, every now and then you gotta raise a little hell

Fill in the gaps

	Hope we get (4) and stay out of jail
When the lights go down	So come on, come on
When you're stuck here in this town	Baby, I'm buying
With nowhere to go	I got enough to (5) us all night and
So you escape through the radio	You got the (6) that tastes like honey
And you worked all week	And I got a little beer money
To barely make ends meet	Tonight, tonight
Well, I gotta a little (1) burning holes in my pocket	Baby, we're drinkin'
Foot on the gas, (2) off like a rocket	Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping
So come on, come on	You got the kiss that (7) like honey
Baby, I'm buying	And I got a little beer money
I got enough to last us all night and	So come on, come on
You got the kiss that tastes like honey	Baby, I'm buying
And I got a little beer money	I got (8) to last us all night and
Tonight, Tonight	You got the kiss that tastes like honey
Baby, we're drinkin'	And I got a little bit of beer money
Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping	Tonight, tonight
You got the kiss (3) tastes like honey	Baby, we're drinkin'
And I got a little beer money	Let's wake the town that never stops sleeping
We can dance in the dark	You got the kiss that tastes like honey
Blow the speakers out of this car	And I got a little beer money
Light it up, burn it down	So (9) on, (10) on
Until the morning rolls around	Yeah, come on, come on
In a field, where we can scream	
Get away with almost anything	



- 1. cash
- 2. taking
- 3. that
- 4. lucky
- 5. last
- 6. kiss
- 7. tastes
- 8. enough
- 9. come
- 10. come

Fill in the gaps