

Hold My Beer And Watch This
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It was Sunday evening in the county ER
All of Bubba's friends came from near and far
Somehow Bubba seemed to think he could fly
If he ever wakes up I'm gonna ask him why
I'll take you back now to that fateful day
All the gang was here to watch the Cowboys play
I guess Bubba got bored waiting for the game
The thing that he was planning seemed so insane
Climbing up the ladder he was being a fool
I would have tried to stop him but my hands were full
The last thing he told me in his drunken lisp was
Hold my beer and watch this

Hold my beer and watch this (this) is gonna blow your mind
I've never done this before but it's played in my head at least a dozen times
From the concrete slab to the swimming pool is merely 10 feet long
So hold my beer and watch this, what could possibly go wrong

Like a bolt of lightning from the winter sky
Bubba learned fast he wasn't meant to fly
When he hit the ground there was an awful shake
My mama tried to slap him but he wouldn't wake
Ambulance was there by the halftime show
Bubba's team was winning but he didn't know
Radio was on for our emergency ride
The boys scored once, Bubba's heart stopped twice
Later all the lawyers would all want to know
Why didn't we pull the plug on Bubba's redneck show
To answer that question from his own lips
He said hold my beer and watch this

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Three years later bring us to today
All of Bubba's friends standing 'round his grave
Nancy had it right oh so long ago
The smartest way to go is just to just say no
Liquid courage led to Bubba's great fall
And now Bubba's tombstone has a warning for us all
Beside the drawing of a can clutched in my fist
Reads hold my beer and watch this