## **Outshine Me**

Colt Ford

I got a copper still hand built up in the hills Fill it up with corn mash, heat it up, and chill White liquor hits you quicker; knock you off your feet Lay down your mason jars, you can't outshine me

I'mma put it out here; let me tell ya something, What d'y'all think my still be pumpin? 90 proof; spit the truth Stop telling everybody you can do what I do. So if you can, you better get like me; Go sit down and write a hit like me.

From where I stand you ain't shoot to me; Gotta sell a few mill outta your own still I won't sugar coat it; burn your throat it Kids ain't scared... I'm Locked and loaded Real is all me; they all can feel me Dirt road disciple; man of the people Mix it, churn it, light it, burn it Daylight to dark; me and my folks earn it Plow it, haul it, hunt it, shoot it, skin it, fry it, That's how we do it. Sip it, chug it, jar it, jug it; Do it a little better than anyone does it.

Y'all are chasin' a thoroughbred Y'all done got lapped I'm miles ahead Too late to slow down; I'm a runaway train Colt Ford; remember my name Haters, Tweeters, bloggers, bashers; Watch your mouth cause I run these pastures

I can't take this, I wanna make this real clear; What d'ya'll think I been doin' here? Switchin' gears and changing lanes Jackin' up trucks; running down Lames Light that flame for America Cross that line I'll bury ya; Gotta shotgun that'll take care of ya And a mudhole that I'll bury ya

Gotta bunch of county folks all down to ride; And a bunch of rednecks ain't scared to fight. I'mma give it to ya my way: dirt road, hi-way, four wheel, Jack it up; talk shit; back it up.

Yall a trip and I'm out of your league Sippin' shine and I'm hard to see I'm something that you'll never be; It's a pipe dream, You can't outshine me Cause I'm dura-coated; turbo charged Everything about me is large

Yall are chasin a throuroughbred Ya'll done got lapped I'm miles ahead Too late to slow down I'm a runaway train Colt Ford; remember my name Haters, Tweeters, bloggers, bashers Watch your mouth cause I run these pastures

[Chorus 4x]