

# The Bull

Kip Moore

Who knows  
I might wind up on the cover  
Of a rolling stone  
With a pair of shades and a  
Grammy in my hand  
Just a blue jean boy in a  
Great big world of "yes"  
Got my speech all ready in  
My head  
Then I'll say, then I'll say  
Yeah, I'll say

Thank you uncle D for teaching  
Me "la bamba" on guitar  
Thank you girl from broken  
Bow, who shot an arrow through  
My heart  
Thank you mama for the  
Roll and thank you daddy for  
The rock  
Most of all, most of all  
Thanks to the bulls that  
Bucked me off

Awe hell, what if  
I turned the rhymes up in my  
Mind into a hit  
And it played a hundred times  
A day on the radio  
And it gave a little broken  
Heart somewhere some hope  
I'd jump up on stage and the  
Chorus would go  
Da, da, da, da, da, da

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Me "la bamba" on guitar  
Thank you girl from broken  
Bow, who shot an arrow through  
My heart  
Thank you mama for the  
Roll and thank you daddy for  
The rock  
Most of all, most of all  
Thanks to the bulls that  
Bucked me off

Every knockdown in the dirt  
Every no, I ever heard  
It'll sure feel good to laugh  
When I look back and flip the  
Bull the bird  
Every nail that ripped  
My shirt  
Every no, I ever heard  
It'll sure feel good to laugh  
When I look back and flip the

Bull the bird  
And I'll say, and I'll say,  
And I'll say

Thank you uncle D for teaching  
Me "la bamba" on guitar  
Thank you girl from broken  
Bow, who shot an arrow through  
My heart  
Thank you lynchburg for  
The nights, I needed edges  
Took away  
Thank you vinyl for the  
Soundtrack to my life, it's  
Sure been great  
Thank you mama for the  
Roll and thank you daddy for  
The rock  
Most of all, most of all  
Thanks to the bull that bucked  
Me off  
Yeah, most of all thank you each and every  
Bull that bucked me off

And I'll say, and I'll say  
And I'll say