

Bootleg

Tom O'Connor

[Verse 1]

Drinking that bootleg whiskey
Straight from a Mason, ain't no chasing, let the smooth burn hit me
Like a punch to the gut, yeah, here it comes
That Appalachian moonshine
The kind that make you go blind

[Chorus]

It's that wildcat sweet stuff, boot stomp, kicking dust
Rock and roll, get lit, turn up the good shit
Backwoods homemade, hillbilly Kool-Aid
Band on a gooseneck, sipping on a bootleg

[Verse 2]

A case of beer can't touch it
That store bought liquor, tax man sticker kind of buzz ain't nothing
Like the one I'm getting, sitting here ripping

[Chorus]

That wildcat sweet stuff, boot stomp, kicking dust
Rock and roll, get lit, turn up the good shit
Backwoods homemade, hillbilly Kool-Aid
Band on a gooseneck, sipping on a bootleg

[Guitar Solo]

[Bridge]

Got a buddy with the copper in a holler in a shack
Once you get a littl? taste, bet you'll be coming back
Forking out all th?m twenty dollar bills
No powder, no pills, just juice from a still

[Chorus]

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Band on a gooseneck, sipping on a bootleg
Wildcat sweet stuff, boot stomp, kicking dust
Rock and roll, get lit, turn up the good shit
Backwoods homemade, hillbilly Kool-Aid
Band on a gooseneck, sipping on a bootleg
Sipping on a bootleg

