

It'll Probably Kill Us All

Rebel Son

[Verse 1]

G Well I love liquor and love little ladies they both been the ruin of me **C**
G
There just ain't nothing nicer than a cold budweiser
A And a woman in a wore out jeans **D**

[Verse 2]

G
C Well I've been thinking about my women and my drinking nothing makes me feel
more fine
G Gettin' drunk and laid by a cute bar maid **Em**
D In the parking lot at closing time **G**

[Chorus 1]

D There's nothing like a can of beer in my hand
C To make me feel ten feet tall **G**
D And there's nothing like a muffin on good lookin' woman
C When we're both full of alcohol **D**
G
C Pretty baby doll I like laughin' and singin' and smokin' and drinkin', women and
havin' a ball
G But if it's better than cold beer and hot pussy it will probably kill us all **Em** **D** **G**

[Chorus 2]

D Hell no, there's nothing like a can of beer in my hand
C To make me feel ten feet tall **G**
D And there's nothing like a muffin on good lookin' woman
C When we're both full of alcohol **D**
G
C Pretty baby doll I like laughin' and singin' and smokin' and drinkin', women and
havin' a ball

