**WHISKEY MAN**

My Daddy Made The Whiskey

Grandpa, Great Grandpa

Great Great Grandpa Too

All Them Grinning

Way Back Sipping 1750

With Corn And Copper Kettle

We Brew Stiller

It’s Been Our Family

We Never Paid No

Whiskey Tax

Our Shine Is 190 Proof

Our Kin And Mountains

Got Our Backs

From Devil Docs Of ATF

You Can Take It To

The Bank

Just Listen To

Our Whining Cry

Bring That Aint No Lie

Top Shelf I Confess

Never Weak Stuff

That Is The Cosmic Path

We Hunt Our Meat

Grow Our Own Wheat

We Fish To Eat

Raise Cows And Corn

Tomatoes Peppers And Corn

We Keep Our Guns

Oiled Down Dry

To Tread On Us

Will Be The

Day You Die

We Are Hill

Whiskey Men

Don’t Ever Think

You Can Get Over Us

Don’t Even Even Try

Let Me Tell You Why

Were Extra Rough And Extra Tough

Our Whiskey Is Strong

And It’s All We Got

*PHILLIP PAUL. 08/31/2016.*

*Back Cover of “Bull Mountain”*

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