

Burned by Ice

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Lyricist: Wendy Hudson

A frozen bottle is in my sight Learned my vodka's being sipped at night The sneak is on, when there are no lights Topping off the bottle, not thinking twice

At zero degrees the secret will show The bottle's been topped with H2O

Tiptoes and the bottle tops, right
The game really requires no light
Now the drain drinks all of the liquor
Cause the freezer told the truth quicker
they got burned by ice, burned by ice
they got burned by ice, burned by ice

And, they're toasting themself to the top shelf
It's an easy reach on their tippytoes
In the dark, they listen for a creaking sound
Then they cap up the bottle and go

At zero degrees the secret will show The bottle's been topped with H2O!

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My bottle was chillin' in the icebox Until they came around, doing some shots They took one too many sips, the clowns Then they did it… they watered it down

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