

Whiskey, Guns and Cocaine

Background: Born from a quote a friend said that I found funny. I had to alter two of the three words as they seemed a little racy for a song. (Yeah, the other two were worse than Whiskey and Guns; I kept the cocaine part, the least offensive.) But this is one of those songs that wrote itself in about 20 minutes and is all just good fun.

Written: January 2025

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	145	Country	2

Arrangement	1
Intro	G
Verse	G C G D x2 back to G
Chorus	C G D G C G D C D C G G
Bridge	D C D C D C D

Chords Used in this Song

G	D	C	Gadd11	Dsus	Dsus2	Cadd9

Whisky, Guns and Cocaine

Verse 1

G

Well she said her name was Molly

C

And she seemed a little fast

G

She looked like a blow up dolly

D

But with a much much nicer ass

G

I met her at church, by golly

C

And I almost went insane

D

When she said she loved

C

G

Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Chorus 1

C

Whiskey, guns and cocaine

G

This country boy's trifecta

D

It helps to ease the pain

G

From all of life's infections

C

Works just like Novocain

G

Just give it time it'll make the corrections

D

It's best in the vicinity

C

This redneck's Holy Trinity

D

C

G

Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Verse 2

G
Now Molly loved the fast lane
C
She was a really nice ride
G
I accelerated through her turns
D
And hugged her curves inside
G
When she downshifted into 4th
C
I pointed north like a weathervane
D
Didn't need no Viagra
C D G
Just Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Chorus 1

C
Whiskey, guns and cocaine
G
This country boy's trifecta
D
It helps to ease the pain
G
From all of life's infections
C
Works just like Novocain
G
Just give it time it'll make the corrections
D
It's best in the vicinity
C
This redneck's Holy Trinity
D C G
Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Bridge

D

Now I need a smoke

C

Come on let's step outside

D

The boys may share a toke

C

Take you for a joy ride

D

I hope you get the joke

C

Because I gotta run back inside

D

Out of the cold

Verse 3

G

Now this ain't a true story

C

I'm not really into guns

G

I ain't a redneck or a country boy

D

And I don't do any drugs

G

But I do like my whiskey

C

Bourbon, scotch and beer

D

That's my Holy Trinity

C

G

I always like 'em near

Chorus 2

C

Bourbon, scotch and beer

G

This city boy's trifecta

D

Rudy, Amos and ol' George

G

Preached 'em like the Resurrection

C

Those three stand by my side

G

We got a really tight connection

D

But it's ok if you prefer

C

A little of the reefer

D

C

G

Or Whisky, guns and cocaine

Whisky, Guns and Cocaine

Verse 1

Well she said her name was Molly
And she seemed a little fast
She looked like a blow up dolly
But with a much much nicer ass
I met her at church, by golly
And I almost went insane
When she said she loved
Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Chorus 1

Whiskey, guns and cocaine
This country boy's trifecta
It helps to ease the pain
From all of life's infections
Works just like Novocain
Just give it time it'll make the corrections
It's best in the vicinity
This redneck's Holy Trinity
Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Verse 2

Now Molly loved the fast lane
She was a really nice ride
I accelerated through her turns
And hugged her curves inside
When she downshifted into 4th
I pointed north like a weathervane
Didn't need no Viagra
Just Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Chorus 1

Whiskey, guns and cocaine
This country boy's trifecta
It helps to ease the pain
From all of life's infections
Works just like Novocain
Just give it time it'll make the corrections

It's best in the vicinity
This redneck's Holy Trinity
Whiskey, guns and cocaine

Bridge

Now I need a smoke
Come on let's step outside
The boys may share a toke
Take you for a joy ride
I hope you get the joke
Because I gotta run back inside
Out of the cold

Verse 3

Now this ain't a true story
I'm not really into guns
I ain't a redneck or a country boy
And I don't do any drugs
But I do like my whiskey
Bourbon, scotch and beer
That's my Holy Trinity
I always like 'em near

Chorus 2

Bourbon, scotch and beer
This city boy's trifecta
Rudy, Amos and ol' George
Preached 'em like the Resurrection
Those three stand by my side
We got a really tight connection
But it's ok if you prefer
A little of the reefer
Or Whisky, guns and cocaine

Whiskey, Guns and Cocaine

<p>Verse: G C G Dx2 back to G</p>	<p>Chorus: C G D G x2 D C G G</p> <p>Bridge: D C D C D C D</p>
<p>Verse 1 Well she said her name was Molly And she seemed a little fast She looked like a blow up dolly But with a much much nicer ass I met her at church, by golly And I almost went insane When she said she loved Whiskey, guns and cocaine</p>	<p>Bridge Now I need a smoke Come on let's step outside The boys may share a toke Take you for a joy ride I hope you get the joke Because I gotta run back inside Out of the cold</p>
<p>Chorus 1 Whiskey, guns and cocaine This country boy's trifecta It helps to ease the pain From all of life's infections Works just like Novocain Just give it time It'll make the corrections It's best in the vicinity This redneck's Holy Trinity Whiskey, guns and cocaine</p>	<p>Verse 3 Now this ain't a true story I'm not really into guns I ain't a redneck or a country boy And I don't do any drugs But I do like my whiskey Bourbon, scotch and beer That's my Holy Trinity I always like 'em near</p>
<p>Verse 2 Now Molly loved the fast lane She was a really nice ride I accelerated through her turns And hugged her curves inside When she downshifted into 4th I pointed north like a weathervane Didn't need no Viagra Just Whiskey, guns and cocaine</p>	<p>Chorus 2 Bourbon, scotch and beer This city boy's trifecta Rudy, Amos and ol' George Preached 'em like the Resurrection Those three stand by my side We got a really tight connection But it's ok if you prefer A little of the reefer Or Whisky, guns and cocaine</p>
<p>Chorus 1</p>	