

# Hank Williams III, D Ray White

Way down in West Virginia,  
There are some people who are one of a kind.  
They don't need nothin' from nobody,  
'Cause they're already doin' fine.  
You got Hasil Adkins punchin',  
An' Mamie's raisin' hell.  
The legend of D Ray White,  
Will never die like a rebel yell.

An' ol' Jesco's dancin' in his Daddy's shoes.  
Yeah, ol' Hasil's still punchin' out them boom-towny blues.  
(Boom-towny blues.)  
An' ol' Mamie, you know she's done some time in jail.  
The legend of D Ray White will never die like a rebel yell.

-Instrumental break-

Birdie May White, she's the strongest woman,  
That I've ever met in my life.  
She raised over twenty-four of her own,  
An' had to watch her husband dyin'.  
She's always fightin' hard,  
An' livin' off the land.  
When she's done livin' in this world,  
You know, the Lord's gonna take her by her hand.

An' ol' Jesco's dancin' in his Daddy's shoes.  
Yeah, ol' Hasil's still punchin' out them boom-towny blues.  
(Boom-towny blues.)  
An' ol' Mamie, you know she's still rain' hell.  
The legend of D Ray White will never die like a rebel yell.  
Yeah, the legend of D Ray White will never die like a rebel yell.