

Hank Williams III, Mississippi Mud

Sittin' in the bayou country,
just me and my fishin' line
I raised a lot of hell and I hollered,
sippin' on that Georgia moonshine
Well, I know how to have a damn good time
And I take my shots
straight out of the jug
and I like to get pure drunk
in that Mississippi mud
Well lets throw us a little party baby,
I'll call a few friends of mine
We'll dance all night till the sun comes up
and we'll drink our selves completely blind
Then we'll rock on down the line
And I take my shots
straight out of the jug
and I like to do a little dance
in that Mississippi mud
Well, I was raised by an awful alligator
he taught me how to walk the line
He used to deal cards from the bottom of the deck,
but a Tennessee woman took his life
But he sure gave me some damn good advice
And I take my shots
straight out of the jug
and I like to get pure drunk
in that Mississippi mud
And I take my shots
straight out of the jug
and I like to do a little dance
in that Mississippi mud