

Hank Williams Jr., Hog Wild

Well I was born at A party in A barn,
With A guitar strapped across my arm so,
I leaned to play in a differant style,
Everyone knows that I'm hog wild.

Well I pick it high and I pick it low, pick it with my teeth,
And pick it with my toe you can hear me play for a country mile.
Everybody knows that I'm hog wild Yea-ya-ya-everybody knows that I'm hot wild.

Well, I laid around on the farm to long me and those city folks couldn't get along.
My momma said, "You're A destined child, they all know you's born wild.
So travelled all over this land, and found myself A back-woods band you could hear us play for a co

Everybody knows that we're hog.
Everybody knows that we're hog wild.
Everybody knows that I play loud
Everybody know
Everybody knows, everybody knows.
Everybody knows that we're hog wild.
Make it wild, make it wild, make it wild, make it wild
Make it wild, make it wild.
Rootin' around town.