

# Hank Williams Jr., Tennessee Stud

Back about eighteen and twenty-five I left Tennessee very much alive I never would've made it thro  
Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa One of her brothers was a bad outlaw I wrote a letter to  
Drifted on down into no man's land Across the river called the Rio Grande Raced my horse with the  
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree We got in a fight over Tennessee Pulled our guns and he f  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean The color of the sun and his eyes were green He had the r  
I rode right back across Arkansas I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa I found that girl with  
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor Little horse colt playing round the door I loved the girl with the g  
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean The color of the sun and his eyes were green He had the r