

# Hank Williams Sr., Now He's Dead

Well I had a good friend  
he used to shoot a lot of speed  
He was wild and cranky and man,  
he was always in the need

But he always just had to do it  
But he always just had to do it  
Now he's lying there f\*\*ked up  
and he can not breathe

'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead

Well I knew a good homey  
he used to try to run the streets  
He was in a gang and  
had a lot of enemies

But he always never took no shit  
He always never took no lip  
Now he's lying there f\*\*ked up  
and he can not breathe

'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead

Live it up now  
Live it up now  
Live it up now  
Live it up now  
Live it up now  
Live it up now  
Live it up now

Shoot it up  
Smoke it up  
Smoke it up

'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead  
'Cause now he's dead

Now he's dead  
Dead  
Dead  
'Cause now he's dead