Smokin' The Hive

Randy Travis

I was ten years old on my grandpa's farm when it happened
After all these years I can still hear Grandpa laughin'
As he applied that barn yard remedy
He passed his wisdom down to me
You don't reach for the honey without smokin' the hiveI remember my first crush was on the preacher's daughter
We were smoochin' on the front porch swing
That night when he caught her
We weren't expectin' him home until quarter past ten
When the good Lord, taught me that lesson again
You don't reach for the honey without smokin' the hiveYou don't point a pistol before you check each chamber
An' you don't drink, no, you don't drink when you drive
It's just a ordinary common sense to avoid that danger
You don't reach for the honey without smokin' the hiveWell, she rolled into town with rodeo, she was a beauty
And that cowboy saw you wink at her, she was a cutie
The sound of jinglin' spurs caught me dead on a run
He was fit to be tied an' you were under the gun
You don't reach for that honey without smokin' the hiveYou don't point a pistol before you check each chamber
And you don't drink, no, you don't drink when you drive
It's just a ordinary common sense to avoid that danger
And you don't reach for the honey without smokin' the hive
No, you don't reach for the honey without smokin' the hiveYou're gonna get stung boy

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