Hell, I Can Do That

Trace Adkins

I was flippin' through the channels

A lazy Sunday afternoon

Caught the race in Talladega

Comin' 'round lap 22When the fella in the blue car

Gave a red car a little tap

Then the rainbow colors

Went flippin' down the track

In what that announcer called

A spectacular crashAnd I thought

Well, hell, I can do that

What's the big deal?

Hit a wall in a ball of fire

Requires no steelA hundred thousand fans

Screamin' in the stands

He gets a bag full of cash

Drivin' circles and crash

Hell, I can do that While they were under caution

I switched it back to the football game

My team was losin'

Coach was hangin' his head in shameThen they gave 30 to the football

And he hit the hole fast

'Tween him and the goal line

Was nothin' but the grass

And he tripped on his own two feet

Fell flat on his backAnd I said

Oh, hell, I can do that

Man, what's the big deal?

If I only wanted

A stumblin', fumblin' skillsA hundred thousand fans

Screamin' in the stands

He gets a bag full of cash

And sit out the second half

Hell, I can do that Well, I must have dozed off

I woke up with my baby next to me

Remote in her hand

Tears in her eyes from a movie

A romantic comedy

Starring Matthew McConaugheyOh, hell, baby

I can do that

I don't see the big deal
Kiss a girl, save the world
And the monster ain't even realHe just takes off his shirt
Stuntman does the work
He gets a boat load of cash
For a quick shot of his ass
Hell, I can do thatMight need to wax my back
But, hell, I can do that

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