If Heaven Ain't a Lot Like Dixie

Hank Williams, Jr.

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If ain't a lot like Dixie
I don't wanna go
If Heaven ain't a lot like Dixie
I'd just as soon stay homeI was one of the chosen few
To be born in Alabam'
I'm just alike my daddy's son
I'm proud of who I amI went through a lot of good women
And shook old Jim Beam's hand
If I never see the pearly gates
I've walked through the promised landIf Heaven ain't a lot like Dixie
I don't wanna go
If Heaven ain't a lot like Dixie
I'd just as soon stay homeIf they don't have a Grand Ole Opry
Like they do in Tennessee
Just send me to Hell or New York City
It would be about the same to meI've got wild honey trees and crazy little weeds
Growin' around my shack
These dusty roads ain't streets of gold
But I'm a happy right where I'm atAll these pretty little southern belles
Are a country boy's dream
They ain't got wings or halos
But they're sure looking good to meIf Heaven ain't a lot like Dixie
I don't wanna go
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I'd just as soon stay homeIf they don't have a Grand Ole Opry
Like they do in Tennessee
Just send me to Hell or New York City
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I'd just as soon stay homeIf Heaven ain't a lot like Dixie
I don't wanna go

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