

Jim and Jack and Hank

Alan Jackson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey you were standing by the screen door slamming
Rather clear what's taking place
You were holding on to Louie, he was packing, he was heavy
That plastic handle just about to break Well then you picked up Chloe
She knew y'all were going
She started barking like a tank
I was shocked and I was joking,
But I would not be longing
'Cause I got Jim and Jack and Hank Take your string bikinis, your apple martinis
Take what's left there in the bank
Take your flat iron and your curlers
Your sparkling water and that damn perfume I never liked
Take your black Mercedes all that stuff for ladies
To me you're just a total blank,
Go on and leave me baby
I don't need you, I got
Jim and Jack and Hank Well now you left screaming and your tires screeching
That little dog right in your lap
I have become a little sad and I called up my old dad
He said son you just woke me from my nap
I told him you had left me
He said now son don't you hate me
You know exactly what I think
You know you're better off
You can fish and you can golf
You still got Jim and Jack and Hank Take your string bikinis, your apple martinis
Take what's left there in the bank
Take your flat iron and your curlers
Your sparkling water and that damn perfume I never liked
Take your black Mercedes all that stuff for ladies
To me you're just a total blank,
Go on and leave me baby

I don't need you, I got
Jim and Jack and Hank That's right So I got out the whiskey
I began to listen to songs out in my truck you couldn't crank
I started feeling empty, then again it hit me
I've got Jim and Jack and Hank Take your string bikinis, your apple martinis
Take what's left there in the bank
Take your flat iron and your curlers
Your sparkling water and that damn perfume I never liked
Take your black Mercedes all that stuff for ladies
To me you're just a total blank,
Go on and leave me baby
I don't need you, I got
Jim and Jack and Hank
Yeh now go on and leave me baby
I don't need you
I got Jim and Jack and Hank That's right, you go ahead, I'll be a okay
'Cause I got Jose, Captain Morgan
Not to mention old George and Tammy, Loretta, Merle, Willie Nelson, Big John Cash
How about old Jimmy Buffet bring him in there when that's sun shining,
George Strait an old friend
Can't forget Hank Jr and all his rowdy friends
I'm gonna clean out the whole closet, baby
Ah yeah
Goodbye

Lyrics provided by

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