Born to Boogie

Hank Williams Jr.

Well my momma met my daddy down in Alabama
They tied the knot so here I am
Born on the bayou on the Texas Line
Loved Louisanana and raised on Jabalaya

Now before I could walk I had a guitar in my hand by the time I could talk I had my own band
Went on the road when I was eight years old when I turned fifteen I was stealing the show
Money to burn and the girls were pretty it didn't take me long to learn that I was born to boogieWhen I was
eighteen I went to Hollywood I met Elvis, Marilyn and Johnny B. Goode

Got my guitar painted in the California sun a red caddilac having to much fun Now we were playing them halls and jammin' then until they moved me on over to M.G.M They said this is the boy we've been telling you about, he lit a cigar and stuck his hand out He said son have we got a deal for you gonna make you a star give you fifty thousand too

I told him my Momma didn't raise no fool

I'll take your money, I'll make you a movie
But I can tell ya' right now I am born to boogieWell my name is Bocephus I drink whiskey by the gallon and I

What I do now is what I did then I like to get down with all my rowdy friends
Now I can be sweet and I can be mean I still got my hat and I still wear my jeans
My shades are chromo my guitar is steal if you think I won't then believe me I will
Get down on you baby because I ain't no rookie I was put here to party and I was born to boogie

never back down and I love a good chall

Songwriters

FREY, GLENN LEWIS / HENLEY, DON / SCHMIT, TIMOTHY B. / FELDER, DON / WALSH, JOEPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/