

# Drink It, Drug It

## Hank Williams Iii

Well I've been high as the mountains  
cruisin' down the road in my 65  
and I've got a hard-rockin' band, baby  
that wants to kick it to the other side  
And we're runnin and a-gunnin  
and a-jukin' and a-jumpin  
and I'm lookin for some lovin'  
in another damn town  
We like a little country -  
We like a little soul -  
We like a lotta blues baby  
mixed with the rock and roll  
And we're a-runnin and a-gunnin  
and a-jukin' and a-jumpin  
and I'm lookin for some lovin'  
in another damn town  
You gotta drink it  
You gotta drug it  
You gotta drink it  
You gotta drug it  
You gotta drink it  
You gotta drug it  
You gotta drink it  
You gotta drug it

You wanna jump into the whiskey  
you wanna jump into the fire  
Living this life in rock and roll band  
it'll make you lose your mind  
you gotta eat it-  
live it-  
breathe it-  
suck it-  
fuck it-  
drug it-  
all the damn time  
You gotta drink it  
You gotta drug it  
You gotta drink it

You gotta drug it  
Drinkin' drinkin' drinkin' alcohol  
Drinkin' drinkin' drinkin' alcohol  
Rails and rails and rails of eight balls  
Rails and rails and rails of eight balls  
Drug it drug it drug till I fall  
Drink that fuckin' alcohol

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