

Stirrin' It Up

Hank Williams, Jr.

All the talk shows, you know, geniuses and experts
Lookin' to lay some blame
Some on the left and some on the right
Playin' that controversy game I'm not in a real cheery mood so I think I'll call them up
And them 'em, why don't you play some blues
And both sides shut up But do we just love trouble
Ain't the world got enough without y'all stirrin' it up? I am from the old school
Cowboy hat, sure enough
Too damn old to change horses now
'Cause I would probably fall off I'm a little whiskey bent and slowed my roll
And if you ain't real sure about me
Why don't you take it up with Gretchen, Tim
And rockin' Sean Hannity But you just love trouble
Ain't the world got enough without y'all stirrin' it up?
Back off So some celeb has teed y'all off
Well, I get teed off too
Why didn't you know that you're supposed
To accept our point of view? I have learned at the school of hard knocks
Things change quite a bit
Now when other folks get all jacked up
I don't really give a, darn I got a little child and a fishing pole
A can of worms and a boat
I'm goin' down to the river now
And let all my problems float Yeah, I've mellowed a lot
And I don't jump into things like I used to
Hey, what'd you say? Why you son of a gun
Now see what you made me do I don't want no trouble
Ain't the world got enough without y'all stirrin' it up
Stirrin' it up Let the pot simmer
(Stirrin' it up)
Let the dust settle
(Stirrin' it up)
Let's try to get along
And it'll be more better
(Stirrin' it, stirrin' it, stirrin' it up) (Stirrin' it up)
Sick 'em, Rush!
(Stirrin' it up)
Jump in there, Bill
Stir it up, Sean

(Stirrin' it up)

(Stirrin' it up)

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