

# 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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