

# 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 in Louisiana, raised on Jambalaya

Now before I could walk I had a guitar in my hand  
By the time I could talk I had my own band  
I 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 it I was born to boogie

When I was eighteen I went to Hollywood  
I met Elvis and Marilyn and Johnny B. Goode  
Got my guitar painted and some California sun  
A red cadillac having too much fun

Now we were playing them halls and jamming them  
And we moved it on over to MGM  
They said this is the boy we've been telling you about  
He lit a cigar and he stuck his hand out  
He said, "Son, have we got a deal for you,  
We're 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 movies  
But I can tell ya right now  
I am born to boogie."

Well, my name is Bocephus  
I drink whiskey by the gallon  
And I never back down and I love a good challenge  
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  
But I still got my hat and I still wear my jeans  
My shades are chrome  
My guitar is steel  
If you think I won't, then believe me I will

Get down on you baby 'cause I ain't no rookie  
I was put here to party and I was born to boogie

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Lyrics submitted by chasity leslie.

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