My Name Is Bocephus

Hank Williams Jr.

I just came in here to have some whiskey and beer
And to say howdy to you all
You all know me, this is Hank Williams, Jr. you see
Hat and shade beard and all
Now, I have heard, mmm, hmm, I've gotten' the word
About all these silly imposter's running 'round
Let me tell you something now they ain't real
They ain't got no scars, they ain't got no feel
Why they don't know nothing about whiskey bent and hell bound
Now, I'm looking for a lover
And I'm looking for some fun
My name is Bocephus
I'm a son of a gun
Some of us are born with it
Some of us don't ever, ever get it
Thank God I'm a guitar man
And it's true I love the money
And it's true I love all the honeys
But the thing I really love
Is to get down with the band
Not everybody loves me but those that do will fight
Right to the end they're guitar friends from legendary Saturday nights
I learned something from Lynyrd Skynyrd
From my Daddy and Ernest Tubb too
I do country rock, I do blues
Now, I'm looking for a lover
And I'm going to have some fun
Oh my name is Bocephus
'Ell, I'm a son of a gun
Some of us are born with it
Some of 'em don't ever, ever get it
Thank God I'm a guitar man
Oh, it's true I love the money
And I really, really love the honeys
But the thing I really love
Is to get down with the band
Oh boy
Ain't no rookies on this record
I say my name is B O C E P H U S, oh, yeah

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