

# Little Hank

Riley Green

I was raised in the Bible Belt, strictly by the Book  
Mom and Daddy kept a real close eye on every step I took  
I was told right from wrong, in the eyes of society  
One day I sat Daddy down, said you know it just seems to me  
All these things that we look down on  
Hell to me just ain't all wrong

What's wrong with a little Hank?  
What's wrong with a couple drinks?  
What's wrong with going mud ridin' in my truck  
Just as long as we don't get stuck?  
What's wrong with a long night?  
What's wrong with a bar fight?  
What's wrong with skipping class  
Even if it's just catch a bass?  
What's wrong with driving fast, if I buckle up?  
What's wrong with talking trash, if I knuckle up?  
What's wrong with causin' a little bit of raucous  
If I make it to Sunday service?  
It's the way I wanna live my life and my country bloodlines would think  
What's wrong with a little Hank?

I said Daddy can't you remember being my age?  
He said let me tell you son, seems like just yesterday  
That your grandpa sat me down, and tried his best to straighten me out  
He said let me tell you son I'll tell you what life is all about  
Don't tell your Mama but its alright to have a little fun  
I remember back in '65 and all the crazy things I done

There's nothin' wrong with a little Hank  
There's nothin' wrong with a couple drinks  
There's nothin' wrong with spinnin' tires  
There's nothin' wrong with lightin' bonfires  
There's nothin' wrong with a little smoke  
There's nothin' wrong with country folk  
There's nothin' wrong with getting stoned every know and then  
As long as you know how to say when  
There's nothin' wrong with sittin' 'round with your buddies, sippin' on some  
thing in a mason jar  
Theres nothin' wrong with gettin' cuddled up with a pretty young thing as lo  
ng as you don't go too far  
It's the way you oughta live your life boy, and your country bloodlines will  
think  
There's nothin' wrong with a little hank

Who make the rules of right and wrong?  
What if I wanna live my life like an old Bocephus song?  
There nothin wrong with a little hank  
There's nothin' wrong with a couple drinks  
There's nothin' wrong with causin' a little bit of raucous  
If I make it to Sunday service  
It's the way I wanna live my life and my country bloodlines will think  
There's nothin' wrong with a little Hank

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