

Over Hank It

Bryan Martin

Well I've been stuck out on this highway
Been doing things my way
Playing country like it used to be
Yeah, I'm a little old fashioned
I got a guitar and a passion
There's a few things that I've learned along the way

You can over drink it
You can overthink it
And when your ship comes rolling in
You can sure enough sink it
Well let me tell y'all a secret
When you can head to the banquet
Yeah, when it comes to a country song, you can't go wrong
'Cause you can't over Hank it

See I'm a fast-talking, slow-walking, moonshine maker
Lady stealer, deep driller, call me heartbreaker
You can have her back, I don't really wanna take her
Just wanna see her shake her ass like a salt shaker
I'm a redneck Romeo, backwoods bar fighter
Raised on Hank, part-time hit songwriter
I don't over drink it, I don't overthink it
But one things for sure
I ain't ever over Hanked it

You can over drink it
You can overthink it
And when your ship comes rolling in
You can sure enough sink it
Well let me tell y'all a secret
When you can head to the banquet
Yeah when it comes to a country song you can't go wrong
'Cause you can't over Hank it (Yeah, boys)

You can over drink it (Yessir)
You can overthink it (Uh-huh)
And when your ship comes rolling in
You can sure enough sink it (It's okay)
Well let me tell y'all a secret (Better listen)
When you can head to the banquet (Come on down)
Yeah, when it comes to a country song you can't go wrong
'Cause you can't over Hank it (Nah)
Yeah, when it comes to a country song you can't go wrong
(You can't go wrong, no you can't)
'Cause you can't over Hank it

(Old Bocephus would be proud, Bryan)