

# This Hat

Drake White

This hat knew the second that it tried me on  
It belonged right on my head  
See this hat has got my name in the band  
Sweat rings in the tan red dirt from Alabama  
Seen fire rain and thunder  
Lot of plates on some bumpers  
Heard a lot of prayers that sent the devil running

It's rugged  
It's got soul  
Rode in style a million miles of rollin' down troubadour road  
On the soul  
South of Bama hammer down to load in  
Trying to get back home  
And love on the one and only one that'll let me take off this hat

See this hat has got some bend in the brim  
From running against the wind  
I ain't done breaking in  
See this hat has seen five star hotels  
Woke up in jail  
Been soaked in top shelf  
Been Mississippi low  
High on the left coast  
Shot a lot of bull  
And blown a lot of smoke

It's rugged  
It's got soul  
Rode in style a million miles of rollin' down troubadour road  
On the soul  
South of Bama hammer down to load in  
Trying to get back home  
And love on the one and only one that'll let me take off this hat

You can bury me brother in Johnny Cash black  
Fold my hands right across this hat

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It's got soul  
Rode in style a million miles of rollin' down troubadour road  
On the soul  
South of Bama hammer down to load in  
Trying to get back home  
And love on the one and only one that'll let me take off this hat  
The one and only one that'll let me take off this hat