

Mississippi Mud

Hank Williams III

Sittin' in the bayou country
Just me and my fishin' line
I raised a lot of hell and I hollered
Sippin' on that Georgia moonshine
Well, I know how to have a damn good time

And I take my shots straight out of the jug
And I like to get pure drunk in that Mississippi mud

Well, let's throw us a little party, baby
I'll call a few friends of mine
We'll dance all night till the sun comes up
And we'll drink our selves completely blind
Then we'll rock on down the line

And I take my shots straight out of the jug
And I like to do a little dance in that Mississippi mud

Well, I was raised by an awful alligator
He taught me how to walk the line
He used to deal cards from the bottom of the deck
But a Tennessee woman took his life
But he sure gave me some damn good advice

And I take my shots straight out of the jug
And I like to get pure drunk in that Mississippi mud

And I take my shots straight out of the jug
And I like to do a little dance in that Mississippi mud