

# Hang A While

Kip Moore

I like Kentucky bourbon, and sometimes I smoke weed  
I like crazy women, and they like me  
I like a smokey beach bar, full of all my friends  
What I call a good time some call sin, sin  
I like the feel of leaving, to go find something new  
Ain't nothing like the freedom of being loose, being loose

It feels like something's happening', I ain't sure what to do  
No I ain't quite ready to say goodnight to you  
Maybe it's the music, or maybe it's your smile  
But I'm thinking pretty girl,  
Won't you hang a while

I'm the kind of rambler, gone before the dawn  
I think I wanna wake up in your arms  
I ain't talking baby's, no white house no picket fence  
Something about you baby, with me makes sense, makes sense

It feels like something's happening', I ain't sure what to do  
No I ain't quite ready to say goodnight to you  
Maybe it's the music, or maybe it's your smile  
But I'm thinking pretty girl,  
Won't you hang a while

I like Kentucky bourbon, and I've been known to smoke weed  
I like crazy women, and they like me  
I like being single, ain't no ring on my hand  
Maybe if I'm lucky I can be your man

It feels like something's happening', I ain't sure what to do  
No I ain't quite ready to say goodnight to you  
Maybe it's the music, or maybe it's your smile  
But I'm thinking pretty girl,  
Won't you hang a while