

# Hank It

Justin Moore

A lot of things a country boy learns in life  
How to shoot a gun and how to use a knife  
But when I pulled in to Hershey, PA  
I Took my guitar up on the big stage That night I did the best I could  
Me and the boys played pretty darn good  
Then I took myself out, sat in the crowd  
And I learned how Bocephus shakes 'em down You gotta hank it, you can't sip whiskey, gotta  
drink it  
Push it up to ten and crank it  
If you wanna keep your women you, gotta spank it  
If you ain't got a boat, you gotta bank it  
Live it just like he sings it, you gotta hank it  
There was a smokin' little blonde sittin' next to me  
Said, how'd you make it here from Tennessee  
She must've been late and didn't catch my show  
But when you play at 7, that's the way it goes So I tipped my hat and we sang along  
To where have all my rowdy friends gone  
I climbed up on the bus after the show  
Had a shot of Jim Beam and we hit the road You gotta hank it, you can't sip whiskey, gotta  
drink it  
Push it up to ten and crank it  
If you wanna keep your women, gotta spank it  
You ain't got a boat, you gotta bank it  
Live it just like he sings it, you gotta hank it  
You gotta hank it, you can't sip whiskey, gotta drink it  
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You gotta hank it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>