

Hank It
Justin Moore

INTRO **D** Cadd **G D**

(VERSE 1)

D Cadd
(Theres) A lot a things a country boy learns in life
G D
How to shoot a gun, How to use a knife
D Cadd
When I pulled into Herseys PA
G D
I took my guitar upon the big stage
D Cadd
That night I did the best I could
G D
Yeah me and the band played pretty damn good
D Cadd
I took myself out and sat in the crowd
G
Anâ€™ learned how Bocephus shakes em down....

(CHORUS)

D
You gotta Hank it
G
Canâ€™t sip whiskey, gotta drank it
A
Push it up to 10 and crank it
D
If ya wanna keep your woman gotta spank it
G
If ya aint gotta boat you gotta bank it
A
Livinâ€™ just like he sangs it
Cadd **G A G D**
You gotta Han-----nk it.

(VERSE 2)

Smokinâ€™ little bombshell sitting next to me
Said howâ€™d yah make it here from Tennessee
She must been late and didnâ€™t catch my show
But when ya play early thatâ€™s the way it goes
So I tip my hat and we sing along
To where have all my rowdy friends gone
I climb up in my bus after the show
Have a shot of Jim Bean and we hit the road

(CHORUS)

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