

If The Shoe Fits (Shuffle Mix)

Hank Williams III

Sittin' up all night trying to have a good time
Singing my songs and trying to get paid
I've been roughed up, beat up, I've been cut
I got a tattoo at a tender age
Never could respect a sheriff trying to break my neck
With a few friends and a can of mace
Born on the south-side with a lot of rebel pride
I raised a lot of hell in my younger days

Hey, I can't help what I say
I could be right I could be wrong
It just might hurt but it makes me strong

If the shoe fits wear it
If the truth hurts bear it
Well that's the kind of life I'm living
And I plan on living long

Its a hard road to choose
Being good and paying dues
But that's the kind of life I'm living
And I plan on living long

Running hard running free never gonna catch me
Driving too fast on a black top road
Loaded up, hammered back
I'll smack you with my tire jack
You better walk away before I carry you home
Passing my pig sty, sleeping where the dogs lie
Anywhere I go is where I call my home
Been stoned, been straight,
Been to hell and heaven's gate
I got thrown out 'cause they said I didn't belong

Hey, I just keep movin' on
I could be right I could be wrong
It just might hurt but it makes me strong

If the shoe fits wear it
If the truth hurts bear it
Well that's the kind of life I'm living
And I plan on living long

Its a hard road to choose
Being good and paying dues
But that's the kind of life I'm living
And I plan on living long

Hell, that's the kind of life I'm living
And I plan on living long