

Don Juan D'Bubba

Hank Williams Jr.

He wears tall black boots
Has Porter Wagoner suits
Got a four wheeler, that's all wrong

Now his palace is a lot
On a rough, rocky top
And a bright red bobo on

He flies the red, white and blue
And I'm telling you
He knows how to honky tonk all night

When he pulls up in his truck
All the guys are out of luck
The girls know his reputation is fine

He's Don Juan D'Bubba
He's got a Spanish mother
But his daddy worked in a coal mine

He cooks squirrel hors d'oeuvres
And he only serves
The very cheapest supermarket wine

Now he's cool as a rule
He's nobody's fool
If there's a party
He's the first to be found

Don Juan D'Bubba
The hillbilly lover
Blue Ribbon country hound

He's a playboy true
And he pitches his woo
To a different girl every night

He's a practical joker
A smooth talkin' stroker
A real man if you want a fight

And when he gets on a roll
He puts on a show
Barnum and Bailey ain't never seen

He is fine and dandy
Handsome and handy
Bubba's in every country girl's dream

He's Don Juan D'Bubba
He's got a Spanish mother
But his daddy worked in a coal mine

He cooks you squirrel hors d'oeuvres
And he only serves
The very cheapest supermarket wine

Now he's cool as a rule
Nobody's fool
Make him the man you don't want to be around

Don Juan D'Bubba
The legendary lover
Blue Ribbon country hound

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