

Mind Your Own Business

Hank Williams Jr.

If the wife and I are fussin'
Brother that's our right
'Cause me and that sweet woman's
Got a license to fight

Why don't you mind your own business
Mind your own business
'Cause if you mind your business
Then you won't be mindin' mine

Oh, the woman on our party
Line's the nosiest thing
She picks up her receiver
When she knows it's my ring

Why don't you mind your own business
Mind your own business
Well, if you mind your business
Then you won't be mindin' mine

I got a little gal
That wears her hair up high
The boys all whistle
When she walks by

Why don't you mind your own business
Mind your own business
Well, if you mind your own business
You sure won't be minding mine

If I want to honky tonk around
'Til two or three
Now, brother that's my headache
Don't you worry 'bout me

Just mind your own business
Mind your own business?
If you mind your business
Then you won't be mindin' mine

Mindin' other people's business
Seems to be high-toned
I got all that I can do
Just to mind my own

Why don't you mind your own business
Mind your own business
If you mind your own business
You'll stay busy all the time