

# My Name Is Bocephus

Hank Williams Jr.

I just came in here to have some whiskey and beer  
And to say howdy to you all  
You all know me, this is Hank Williams, Jr. you see  
Hat and shade beard and all

Now, I have heard, mmm, hmm, I've gotten' the word  
About all these silly imposter's running 'round  
Let me tell you something now they ain't real  
They ain't got no scars, they ain't got no feel  
Why they don't know nothing about whiskey bent and hell bound

Now, I'm looking for a lover  
And I'm looking for some fun  
My name is Bocephus  
I'm a son of a gun

Some of us are born with it  
Some of us don't ever, ever get it  
Thank God I'm a guitar man

And it's true I love the money  
And it's true I love all the honeys  
But the thing I really love  
Is to get down with the band

Not everybody loves me but those that do will fight  
Right to the end they're guitar friends from legendary Saturday night  
s  
I learned something from Lynyrd Skynyrd  
From my Daddy and Ernest Tubb too  
I do country rock, I do blues

Now, I'm looking for a lover  
And I'm going to have some fun  
Oh my name is Bocephus  
'Ell, I'm a son of a gun

Some of us are born with it  
Some of 'em don't ever, ever get it  
Thank God I'm a guitar man

Oh, it's true I love the money  
And I really, really love the honeys  
But the thing I really love  
Is to get down with the band

Oh boy  
Ain't no rookies on this record  
I say my name is B O C E P H U S, oh, yeah