

# Whoop a Man's Ass

Trace Adkins

Every now and then you gotta take it on the chin  
And gotta turn the other cheek  
But then there's times your old stubborn pride  
Don't back down so easily

And you got no choice but to let your voice  
Be heard and hold your ground  
And that's the point that he'll get the point  
And you'll probably back down

But if he bolts up and steps across that line  
You gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes

Man, I'll be the first one here to call you crazy  
If you let me catch you cussin' and akin to roughin' up a lady  
And God forbid that anybody mess with mine  
You gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes

Yeah, I let it slide when the liquored up guy  
Asked me, "Boy, what you lookin' at?"  
And I kept my cool when the reckless fool  
Put a dent in my Cadillac

And I don't care if my long hair  
Draws stares the way it does  
As long as you ain't throwin' sticks and stones  
You'd probably be alright 'cause

I'll take the high road if I can out of a bind  
But you gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes

Man, I'll be the first one here to call you crazy  
If you let me catch you cussin' and akin to roughin' up a lady  
And God forbid that anybody mess with mine  
You gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes

Man, I'll be the first one here to call you crazy  
If you let me catch you cussin' and akin to roughin' up a lady  
And God forbid that anybody mess with that little girl of mine  
You gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes  
You gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes

Hmm, that's right  
Yeah, you gotta whoop a man's ass sometimes