

Hank Williams Jr.**"Medley: Family Tradition/hey Good Lookin'"**

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[Family Tradition]

Country music singers have been a real close family,
But lately some of my kinfolks have disowned a few
others and me.

I guess it's because I kind of changed my direction.
Lord I guess I went and broke their family tradition.

They get on me and want to know Hank why do you
drink?

Why do you roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?

Over and over everybody makes my predictions.

So if I get stoned, I'm just carrying on an old family
tradition.

I am very proud of my daddy's name

All though his kind of music and mine ain't exactly the
same.

Stop and think it over. Put yourself in my position.

If I get stoned and sing all night long it's a family
tradition.

So don't ask me, Hank why do you drink? Hank, why do
you roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?

If I'm down in a honky-tonk some ole slick's trying to
give me friction.

I said leave me alone I'm singing all night long it's a
family tradition.

Lord I have loved some ladies and I have loved Jim
Beam

And they both tried to kill me in 1973.

When that doctor asked me, Son how did you get in
this condition?

I said, hey sawbones, I'm just carrying on an ole family
tradition.

So don't ask me, Hank why do you drink? Hank, why do
roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?
Stop and think it over, try and put yourself in my unique
position.
If I get stoned and sing all night long, it's a family
tradition!

[Hey, Good Lookin']

Hey, hey, good lookin',
Whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
Hey, sweet baby,
Don't you think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe?
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill.
There's soda pop and the dancin's free,
So if you wanna have fun come along with me.
Hey, good lookin',
Whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready,
So we can go steady.
How's about savin' all your time for me?
No more lookin',
I know I've been taken [sic].
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
And find me one for five or ten cents.
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.
Hey, good lookin',
Whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

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