

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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