

**If you don't know (I ain't gonna tell yuh)**

*Written by George Hamilton IV*

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- 1. Well back in the country in my hometown,  
I'm the coolest fastest man around,  
I got a hot rod car and you oughta see it run.  
I went out ridin' with a friend of mine,  
We was passin' everybody way down the line,  
We were rolling along and boy we was havin' fun.  
Suddenly I didn't feel so fine,  
'cos a highway cop pulled up behind,  
So I asked my friend if the cop was after me.**

*spoken: And he just sat there a'shakin' all over  
like ol' Elvis Prets-eley and said:*

*chorus: Well if you don't know I ain't gonna tell you,  
From now on it's up to you feller,  
Words don't seem to count at a time like this.*

- 2. There was a little blonde lived down on the corner,  
All the boys thought that she was a goner,  
So I got me a date and we went for a ride one night,  
We were rolling along and I held her hand,  
And I felt just like a grown up man,  
'til she moved on over and hugged me up real tight.  
Well I wanted to stop and get and run,  
But I didn't wanna miss out on all the fun,  
So I asked her to teach me to spoon beneath the moon.**

*spoken: And she just looked up at me  
with them great big, beautiful, blue eyes and said:*

*chorus:*

- 3. Well I finally I got wise and learned all the tricks,  
And now I'm the coolest cat in the sticks,  
And I've got more women than anybody else I know,  
I drink hard liquor and I drive fast cars,  
And I like pretty gals in smoke filled bars,  
I'm a rambling man and I'm always on the go  
There's some bootleg liquor bein' sold in town  
And the sheriff's been huntin' all around  
But nobody knows who the manufacturer is.**

*spoken: He ask me why I drive a '56 hot rod Coupe DeLuxe,  
with three carburetors, a hot-up engine,  
high compression heads and overdrive ... HUH!*

*last chorus: If you don't know I ain't gonna tell you,  
From now on it's up to you feller,  
I think you know just what I'm talking about.*