

# Achy Breaky 2 (feat. Billy Ray Cyrus)

## Buck 22

It happened cause I happened to meet up with Billy Cyrus  
It happened cause I rang the alarm, and broke the silence  
It happened cause I'm sippin' on that good Kentucky whiskey  
It happened cause I'd rather be lucky, than good Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man Baby, don't you say a thing, do just what you do  
Got me stuck on you like liquor, I swear you're hundred proof  
And if I forget to mention, you got my attention  
The only thing I'm askin' you to do  
Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man I've been next to BRC, up on TMZ  
Got everybody wonderin' who I am  
Miley keeps twerkin', daddy's song is workin'  
Now Billy sing that crazy hook again Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man  
Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>