

Hicktown

Jason Aldean

You like the way that sounds? Little Jimmy Jackson is jackin up his Bronco
Hes gonna lay a little rubber later on at the truck pull
All the girls are getting pretty sprayin on the White Rain
Yeah, theyre gonna get a rowdy tonight
Down at the football game, yeah We let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
It gets wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down in a Hicktown Well, you can see the neighbors butt crack nailing on his shingles
And his womans smokin, Pall Malls watchin Laura Ingalls
And grannys getting lit, shes headin out to bingo
Yeah, my buddies and me are goin muddin
Down on Blue Hole Road, you know, you know We let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
It gets wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down in a Hicktown We hear folks in the city party in Martini Bars
And they like to show off in their fancy foreign cars
Out here in the boondocks we buy beer at Amoco
And crank our Kraco speakers with that country radio We let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
It gets wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down Oh, oh, we let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
Its buck wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down in a Hicktown In a Hicktown
Its the way we get down
In a Hicktown
Yeah, in a Hicktown Aww, we ain't finished yet
Got your country boys and your Red neck girls
Its the party heard round the world
Right here in Hicktown, yeah, in Hicktown
The whole town is gettin down We let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
It gets wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down Oh, oh, we let it rip when we got the money
Let it roll if we got the gas
Its buck wild, yeah, but thats the way
We get down in a Hicktown In a Hicktown
Its the way we get down
Aww, take it home

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