

Welcome To Nashville

Halfway to Hazard

Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee It ain't been this bad since Conway had him a perm
And you'd think by now them sorry sons a? bitches have learned
A bunch of soft-rock wanna be, hell they can't even sing
Auto tuning Nashville, Tennessee Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
I said, welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee And now the DJ on the radio wants his payola
He won't play your record unless he gets that quota
He gonna make you play free shows, dress you up in pantyhose
Pimp you like dirty hoe, hold on, here we go Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
I said, welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee Well, now, kid, we really like what it is you're playing
And you look like you sound good, if you know what we're saying
But we're gonna change your image, change your style
Change your voice, change your smile
Cut some outside songs and you can't go wrong
They don't offend nobody and they're three minutes long Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
I said, welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee Now Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, North Dakota
Alabama, Mississippi, Carolina, Manitoba
Stay where you are, play your local bar
You'll make more money, won't sleep in your car Welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
I said, welcome to Nashville, welcome to Nashville
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee
Welcome to Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee

Songwriters

Tolliver, David / Lawson, Shannon Published by

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