

Hillbillies Love It In The Hay

Hot Apple Pie

Hillbillies love it in the hay Tractors parked out in the yard
I say you and me take it down to the barn
Pull it inside and climb to the top
Spread out a blanket in a favorite spot
Pitch that pitchfork out the way
Hillbillies love it in the hay Grab that bottle of strawberry wine
Plate full of chicken and some of that pie
We could be there all night long
You know how we get when we get it on
Up in the loft down yonder way (whatda say?)
Hillbillies love it in the hay Lay me down on a bed of gold
Roll me round til the cows come home
Drive me wild in the soft sweet grass
Hillbillies like it like that Sun's comin up and the rooster crows
Hound dog chewin on a chicken bone (chicken bone)
You and me just havin a ball
It's a good thing that old mule can't talk (good guess)
Ain't no tellin what he might say
Hillbillies love it in the [mule noise] HEY! Lay me down on a bed of gold
Roll me round til the cows come home
Drive me wild in the soft sweet grass (aww yes)
Hillbillies like it like that Hey Hillbilly, Hey Hillbilly,
Hey Hillbilly, Hey Hillbilly

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