

# Honky Tonk Badonkadonk

Trace Adkins

Turn it up some  
Alright boys, this is her favorite song  
You know that, right?  
So, if we play it good and loud  
She might get up and dance again Oh, she put her beer down  
Here she comes, here she comes  
Left left, left right left  
Whoo Hustlers shootin' eightball  
Throwin' darts at the wall  
Feelin' damn near 10 feet tall  
Here she comes, Lord help us all Ol' T.W.'s girlfriend  
Done slapped him outta his chair  
Poor ol' boy, it ain't his fault  
It's so hard not to stare At that honky tonk badonkadonk  
Keepin' perfect rhythm  
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong  
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma  
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone  
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?  
That honky tonk badonkadonk  
(Aww son) Now honey, you can't blame her  
For what her mama gave her  
It ain't right to hate her  
For workin' that moneymaker Band shuts down at two  
But we're hangin' out til three  
We'd hate to see her go  
But love to watch her leave With that honky tonk badonkadonk  
Keepin' perfect rhythm  
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong  
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma  
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone  
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?  
With that honky tonk badonkadonk Oh, that's what I'm talkin' bout right there, honey We don't care about the  
drinkin'  
Barely listen to the band  
Our hands, they start a shakin'  
When she gets the urge to dance Drivin' everybody crazy  
You think you fell in love  
Boys, you better keep your distance

You can look but you can't touch That honkey tonk badonkadonk  
Keepin' perfect rhythm  
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong  
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma  
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone  
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?  
That honky tonk badonkadonk That honky tonk badonkadonk  
Yeah, that honky tonk badonkadonk (That honky tonk badonkadonk)  
That's it, right there boys, that's why we do what we do  
It ain't for the money, it ain't for the glory  
(That honky tonk badonkadonk)  
It ain't for the free whiskey, it's for the badonkadonk  
(That honky tonk badonkadonk)

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