

# Holler Back

## The Lost Trailers

I got a city folk friend in a hip-hop world  
He goes by E. Diddy but his name is Earl  
Cocks his hat to the side in his Grandma's ride  
Pumpin' nothin' but bass

He says things like, 'Dawg, are you down with that'  
And, 'Don't that fly girl got some back'  
And I feel so doggone outta place

When he says,  
Holler back when you get back home'  
I say, 'The only holler back that I know is'

[Chorus]

In that holler back in the woods  
Where the country folks got it good  
Homebrewed, homegrown  
Where the wild seeds 'a get sown  
It's a blast from the past  
All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras  
Let out a howl if 'ya feel like 'ya gotta  
If you wanna go on back to the holler  
Holler back

Take a left off the Interstate  
Go ten miles  
Take a right on Farm Road 99  
And just roll 'til the blacktop ends

Ya see Mary Jo rockin' that front porch swing  
Bikini top and them cut-off jeans  
And that's where Hillbilly Heaven begins

Ah, she'll pour 'ya some of that cherry wine  
Boy, you're guaranteed to have yourself  
One hell of a time

[Chorus: x2]

(Home brewed, homegrown)

Where the wild seeds a get sown  
Its a blast from the past  
All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras  
Home brewed, homegrown  
Where the wild seeds a get sown)

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