

Hillbilly Limo

Josh Thompson

Yeah no matter what you drive
Saddle it up, it's Friday night
Hot mama shakin' them taillights
We're gonna take a midnight ride
Aw yeah We got blondes brunettes and them redheads
Riding in style like a long stretch
Limousine with a long bed
Little hotties in the back pumpin' the keg
Got all we need, yeah that's for sure
She ain't gotta be pretty, she just gotta purr...Crank that beat up old Camaro, rusty El Camino,
F-100 fuzzy dice on the mirror
I crank that Heavy Chevy Nova, Primer painted Cobra
Boots to the pedal right when it turns over
Yeah, a little dirt, a little smoke, yeah you know how we roll
Cruising in our hillbilly limo Yeah we got Jesus on the dashboard, cigarettes and rust on the floor
Ol' Hank still sounding fine, through two blown 8x9's
Got all we need, yeah that's for sure
She ain't gotta be pretty, as long as she purrs...Crank that beat up old Camaro, rusty El Camino,
F-100 fuzzy dice on the mirror
I crank that Heavy Chevy Nova, Primer painted Cobra
Boots to the pedal right when it turns over
Yeah, a little dirt, a little smoke, yeah you know how we roll
Cruising in our hillbilly limo Hillbilly limo Crank that beat up old Camaro, rusty El Camino,
F-100 fuzzy dice on the mirror
I crank that Heavy Chevy Nova, Primer painted Cobra
Boots to the pedal right when it turns over
Yeah, a little dirt, a little smoke, yeah you know how we roll
Cruising in our hillbilly limo Yeah no matter what you drive...

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