

Hillbilly Rich

Trace Adkins

He grew up pickin' in a chicken wire joint
Burning up the road from point to point
Doing silver bullets, singing "Shotgun Willie"
A five-piece band and a coal black Tele
Guitar, that is He told his mama one day I'm gonna be like the king
Buy you a house and a big diamond ring
You can tell your boss down at the truck stop "stick it"
Your backwoods, barefoot boy done hit it Hillbilly rich, podunk proud
He got horns on the hood of his Caddy
Cruising 'round town He got some nudie boots
He got a big city cutie, blonde hair, brown roots
Look out, another hometown hick
Done struck it hillbilly rich Well, there's a big crowd gathered at the WalMart store
He's flying off the shelves, the folks want more
Got a sold out show down in Dallas tonight
And them rhinestones sparkle in the big spotlight Cornbread country, living like a rock star
Got him forty acres and a swimming pool
Shaped like a guitar Hillbilly rich, podunk proud
He got horns on the hood of his Caddy
Cruising 'round town He got some nudie boots
He got a big city cutie, blonde hair, brown roots
Look out, another hometown hick
Done struck it hillbilly rich He's throwing parties, catching the tab
He's got family he never knew he had
"Who are you? Get out of the pool" Hillbilly rich, podunk proud
He got horns on the hood of his Caddy
Cruising 'round town He got some nudie boots
He got a big city cutie, blonde hair, brown roots
Look out, another hometown hick
Done struck it hillbilly rich Yeah, struck it hillbilly rich
Ain't that right John?
Yeah, boy
Ooh, boy's got some money now What kinda plane you got there, hillbilly?
Drinkin' store bought whiskey now
But it's still home grown smoke

Lyrics provided by

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