

# Mack Truck

John Rich

What's up, y'all? This is Kid Rock  
Turn it up, turn that shit up  
Hit me like a Mack Truck  
Yeah, she hit me, yeah, she hit me  
She hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack Truck  
I don't wanna beg but I think I'm gonna have to  
Never laid my eyes on a girl so fine  
Riding her pound on the disco saddle  
Ripping that horn and blowing my mind  
She hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
She hit me like a Mack Truck  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
She hit me like a Mack Truck  
Platinum spurs and a shredded up blue jeans  
Drop down bonnet with a come on grin  
[Incomprehensible] mama with a peddle on the floorboard  
Running me over again and again  
She hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
She hit me like a Mack Truck  
  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack Truck  
Hoo  
Aw, play the fiddle, son  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack Truck

Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Yeah, she hit me like a Mack Truck  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
She hit me like a Mack Truck  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
Hit me like a Mack  
She hit me like a Mack Truck  
Mack Truck  
Mack Truck  
Mack Truck  
Mack Truck  
Yeah, she hit me like a Mack Truck

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