

Hillbilly Deluxe

Jake Worthington

Hey, up in the backwoods, down in the holler,
Old boys feelin' like a dog on a collar,
Keepin' that chain pulled tight,
Waitin' on Saturday night Put on the smell-good, put on Skynard,
Head into to town like a NASCAR winner
Cruisin' back and forth to the Tasty-Freeze
Everywhere you look, all you see Is hillbilly deluxe, slick pick-up trucks
Big timin' in a small town
Stirrin' it up right about sundown
Black denim and chrome to the bone with a little home grown
A country girl cuddled up
Hillbilly deluxe Yeah, couple cute sweet things drivin' a fastback
Shoot 'em a cool smile hopin' that they smile back
Hey, Baby, what's you name?
Burn a little rubber when the red lights change Here come the blue lights, here come Barney
Grab all the beer, y'all, let's move the party
Gotta go, but that's all right
Do it all again next Friday night Hillbilly deluxe, slick pick 'em up trucks
Big timin' in a small town
Stirrin' it up right about sundown
Black denim and chrome to the bone with a little home grown
Country girl cuddled up
Hillbilly deluxe Hillbilly deluxe, slick pick 'em up trucks
Big timin' in a small town
Stirrin' it up right about sundown
Black denim an' chrome to the bone with a little home grown
Country girl cuddled up
Yeah hillbilly deluxe
Yeah hillbilly deluxe
Umm hillbilly deluxe

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