Hillbilly Bone

[unknown]

Yea I got a friend from New York City, He's never heard of Conway Twitty, Don't know nothing bout grits and greens, never been south of Queens, but he flew down here on a business trip, I took him honky-tonking and that was it, he took to it like a pig to mud, cow to cud
We all got a hillbilly bone down deep inside no matter where you from you just can't hide it, when the band starts banging and the fiddle sobs, you can't help but hollerin' YEE-HAW! When you see them pretty lil' country queens man you gotta admit that it's in them genes, ain't nothing wrong just gettin on your hillbilly bone-ba-bone bone
Naw you ain't got to be born out in the sticks with a f-150 and a 30-06. Or have a bubba in the family tree to get on down with me, yea bubba all you need is an open mind, if it fires you up you gotta let it shine, when it feels so right that it can't be wrong, come on come on come on you ain't alone you ain't alone.

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