

Honky Tonk Badonkadonk

Trace Adkins

Turn it up some
Alright boys, this is her favorite song
You know that, right?
So, if we play it good and loud
She might get up and dance again Oh, she put her beer down
Here she comes, here she comes
Left left, left right left
Whoo Hustlers shootin' eightball
Throwin' darts at the wall
Feelin' damn near 10 feet tall
Here she comes, Lord help us all Ol' T.W.'s girlfriend
Done slapped him outta his chair
Poor ol' boy, it ain't his fault
It's so hard not to stare At that honky tonk badonkadonk
Keepin' perfect rhythm
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?
That honky tonk badonkadonk
(Aww son) Now honey, you can't blame her
For what her mama gave her
It ain't right to hate her
For workin' that moneymaker Band shuts down at two
But we're hangin' out til three
We'd hate to see her go
But love to watch her leave With that honky tonk badonkadonk
Keepin' perfect rhythm
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?
With that honky tonk badonkadonk Oh, that's what I'm talkin' bout right there, honey We don't care about the
drinkin'
Barely listen to the band
Our hands, they start a shakin'
When she gets the urge to dance Drivin' everybody crazy
You think you fell in love
Boys, you better keep your distance

You can look but you can't touch That honkey tonk badonkadonk
Keepin' perfect rhythm
Make ya wanna swing along Got it goin' on like Donkey Kong
And ooo wee, shut my mouth, slap your grandma
There outta be a law, get the Sheriff on the phone
Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on?
That honky tonk badonkadonk That honky tonk badonkadonk
Yeah, that honky tonk badonkadonk (That honky tonk badonkadonk)
That's it, right there boys, that's why we do what we do
It ain't for the money, it ain't for the glory
(That honky tonk badonkadonk)
It ain't for the free whiskey, it's for the badonkadonk
(That honky tonk badonkadonk)

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