Hillbilly Stomp

Kid Rock

I'm drunk again, excuse the hiccup
The redneck originator rollin' in my pickup
Truck jacked up with the four gold shocks
And where I come from, mud flaps come stock
People Kid Rock it up and down the block
And the hens all flock to the coup with the cock
You wanna rock with me, baby, row it down to the swamp
Dock your boat, we'll do the hillbilly stomp
Do it
We'll do the hillbilly stomp
I like Stuckies, truckers and big mesh hats
I like large round women in laundromats
I like to wander jack like a backwoods thug
And watch the moonshine through the bottom of a jug
Huggin' and kissin' with my vision all blurry
Siftin' through this world of worry
Hurry up with love, please God bless
I don't do drugs anymore or any less
I didn't start this mess on this planet
Stop lookin' at me like a bandit

I've been chillin' down at the swamp
With the folks that want to do the hillbilly stomp
Do it
We'll do the hillbilly stomp
Now people wanna know how to do this dance
Lift your legs in the air like you wet your pants
Plant your hands on the top of your butt
And stomp around the woods like you're all fucked up
Circle up the trucks, fire up the brush
Untuck your shirt, we're gonna kick some dust
Don't two plus two it or three plus three it
Four by four to a place that's scenic
Heat it up hot like some ham hocks cookin'
And hop to the spot where the cops aren't lookin'
Bring your whole flock going down to the swamp
And we can rock all night doing the hillbilly stomp
Do it
We'll do the hillbilly stomp

We'll do the hillbilly stomp

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