Backwoods

Hillbilly Blues

Rifle in a gun rack hangin' in the back glass
Buck knife on my belt, ain't no land for sale around here
Red clay country mud, sippin' on a cold Bud
Blue tick coon hound, you know where I'm found
Out in the backwoods, down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods, yes sir
Preacher's daughter couldn't get hotter
Floatin' that river on an inner tube with her, splash
35's and a lift kit, how stuck can you get?
Ain't that just my luck, where's the chain? I'm stuck

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Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods
Out in the backwoods, down in the holler
Out in the backwoods, workin' hard for a dollar
In the backwoods, yeah, we get it done right
Work hard, play hard, hold my baby tight
Lordy have mercy, it's a real good life in the backwoods
Out in the holler, son, out in the backwoods

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