

# 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, 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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