

# I Wanna Be A Hillbilly

Billy Currington

I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain  
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane  
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly. City folks got worries,  
A country boy's got none  
All I wanna be is the daddy of a farmer's son  
Subdivisions are silly, I wanna be a hillbilly. I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain  
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane  
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly. When I get finished plowin'  
I'm gonna go to the pond  
And take my sweet baby  
And have some good clean fun  
You gotta work, that's a pity  
I'm gonna be a hillbilly. I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain  
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane  
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly.  
When I die, throw me a big fine wake  
And have a party in the barn  
Let me lie in state  
Plant me under that oak tree  
I wanna be a hillbilly I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain  
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane  
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly. Subdivisions are silly  
I wanna be a hillbilly.

Songwriters

BRETT JONES Published by

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