

Hollywood Hillbilly

Dale Watson

From Tennessee the shaky town;
that little boy did good.
He's got his name up in lights;
he's the top of Hollywood. You take a boy out of the country;
and he's a country boy still.
He looks down at the city lights;
from his Hollywood hills. He's a Hollywood hillbilly,
steering along bearing willie, johnny cash and lefty;
down with a sunset in mind.
No he ain't one to try to hide it;
he's a southern man with southern pride.
That ridge runner just kickin back;
sippin' on the moonshine. You know what;
he's gettin culture out there,
as you know he's a tribute to the stars.
Tinsle-touls's got tensle-ladies;
with tinsle sights on his car. His belongings are little chickbutts,
and the apple of his eye.
Crippled dog and friends and family,
are always by his side. He's a Hollywood hillbilly,
steering along bearing willie, johnny cash and lefty;
down with a sunset in mind.
No he ain't one to try to hide it;
he's a southern man with southern pride.
That ridgerunner just kickin back;
sippin' on the moonshine. That ridgerunner just kickin back,
kickin back,
kickin back,
[oh hand me that jar]
kickin back,
kickin back,
sippin' on the moonshine.

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