Hell No

Cledus T. Judd

They talk way too much
Spend music way to little
And what they usually play ain't really all that great
What's up DJ?Seems all you play each and everyday
When I turn it on
It's the same old song
Nobody wants to hearWell I'm a product of the Bocefus generation
Now what they call country
Really gets me aggravated
Well it's a factTo many acts with a big contract
Can't sing a note
That song they wrote
Ain't music to my earsI miss old Johnny Cash
When I'm in the car these days
'Cause when I turn on the radio
It makes me, make me wanna sayHell no
Turn it off
Come on
Hell no
Sounds bad
Who sings that song?
Back to back
They play it all day long
Bring back the days of Conway Twitty
When singers were good
And songs were countryHe's got a '64 plush lime green Impala
He's got a big pimp daddy attitude
He's got a gold tooth grill
And some spinning wheelsThat he had to steal
It's the boomiest
It's the bassiest
And those baggy pants are weirdHe's a product of the Snoop Dog generation
I've never seen a white boy
You've so much activate him
Well my ears are shot'Cause I bet he's got a hundred thousand watts
And a dozen amps
'Cause it breaks my lamps
Each time he drives by hereI shout out from the house
Keep it down I'm tryin' to sleep

Then he pops in Dr. Dre
As he flips a bird at meHell no
Turn it off
Come on
Hell no
Sounds bad
Who the heck sings that song?
The kid next door
He plays it all night long
Feels just like I'm livin' in rap city
It's way to loud for this here hillbillyYeah, yeah
Am I tired of doin' these parodies
Of Toby, Kenny, Montgomery, Gentry?
Hell, hell, hell noHell no
Turn it off
Come on
Hell no
Sounds bad
Who sings that song?
Back to back
They play it all day long
Somethin's wrong here in Music city
Everything it sounds so shhHell no
Turn it off
Come on
Hell no
Sounds bad
Who the heck sings that song?
Back to back
They play it all day long
Bring back the days of Conway Twitty
When singers were good
And songs were countryYou got that right

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