

Thrillbilly

Billy Ray Cyrus

Shootin' at a beer can on a fence post
Drivin' to your girlfriend's on a backhoe
Goin' skinny'dippin' on an old wood dock
Startin' up a bonfire with gasoline
Seein' who can get higher on a rope swing
Burnin' up your new tires in the parkin lot
Let me tell you right now

Just in case u don't know Chorus:

That's thrillbilly

Real hillbilly

That's thrillbilly

Till the cows come home

That's down-home style

Mixed with buck wild

So get on down and you'll be proud

Of how you roll

That's thrillbilly [x2] Flippin' off a barn roof into a haystack

Sippin' on some homebrew sittin' outback

Thinkin' it'd be col to build a submarine

Dragin' down a two lane with your lights off

Hoppin' on a freight train at a feed lot

Raisin' you some bi cain- in john deere green

Here's come bubba on his four-wheeler

"Hey man, y'all watch this" Chorus:

That's thrillbilly

Real hillbilly

That's thrillbilly

Till the cows come home

That's down-home style

Mixed with buck wild

So get on down and you'll be proud

Of how you roll

That's thrillbilly [x2]

OH!, hillbilly So get on down and you'll be proud

Of how you roll

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