

# Hicktown

## Ameritz Tribute Club

You like the way that sounds?  
Little Jimmy Jackson is jackin' up his Bronco  
He's gonna lay a little rubber later on at the truck pull  
All the girls are getting pretty sprayin' on the White Rain  
Yeah, they're gonna get a rowdy tonight  
Down at the football game, yeah  
We let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
It gets wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down in a Hicktown

Well, you can see the neighbors butt crack nailing on his shingles  
And his woman's smokin', Pall Mall's watchin' Laura Ingalls  
And granny's getting lit, she's headin' out to bingo  
Yeah, my buddies and me are goin' muddin'  
Down on Blue Hole Road, you know, you know  
We let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
It gets wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down in a Hicktown

We hear folks in the city party in Martini Bars  
And they like to show off in their fancy foreign cars  
Out here in the boondocks we buy beer at Amoco  
And crank our Kraco speakers with that country radio  
We let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
It gets wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down

Oh, oh, we let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
Its buck wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down in a Hicktown  
In a Hicktown  
It's the way we get down  
In a Hicktown  
Yeah, in a Hicktown  
Aww, we ain't finished yet  
Got your country boys and your Red neck girls  
Its the party heard 'round the world  
Right here in Hicktown, yeah, in Hicktown

The whole town is gettin down  
We let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
It gets wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down  
Oh, oh, we let it rip when we got the money  
Let it roll if we got the gas  
Its buck wild, yeah, but that's the way  
We get down in a Hicktown  
In a Hicktown  
It's the way we get down  
Aww, take it home

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