

Hillbilly Deluxe

Jake Worthington

Hey, up in the backwoods, down in the holler
Old boys feeling like a dog on a collar
Keeping that chain pulled tight
Waiting on Saturday night Put on the smell-good, put on Skynard
Head into to town like a NASCAR winner
Cruising back an' forth to the Tasty-Freeze
Everywhere you look, all you see...Is hillbilly deluxe, slick pick-up trucks
Big timing in a small town
Stirring it up right about sundown
Black denim an' chrome to the bone with a little home grown
A country girl cuddled up...
Hillbilly deluxe
Yeah, couple cute sweet things driving a fastback
Shoot 'em a cool smile hoping that they smile back
"Hey, Baby, what's you name?"
Burn a little rubber when the red lights change Here come the blue lights, here come Barney
Hide all the beer, y'all, let's move the party
Gotta go, but that's all right...
Do it all again next Friday night Hillbilly deluxe, slick pick-'em-up trucks
Big timing in a small town
Stirring it up right about sundown
Black denim an' chrome to the bone with a little home grown
Country girl cuddled up...
Hillbilly deluxe
Hillbilly deluxe, slick pick-'em-up trucks
Big timin' in a small town
Stirrin' it up right about sundown
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