## Citizen King, Billhilly

billyhilly he's the king of the hill billhilly he hits the sour mash swill billhilly he made it off the farm he's kickin' up dirt out on the loose he haw ha chewin' on roots always down on and he ain't comin' back do the do se do he milks a cow he's going far in the land of the chicken shack he's leavin' for the city with the off road know how cops a feel like moon swill life of the party buck knife rowdy slappin' his knee like laurel slapped hardy do-se-do on a concrete lotion he put it all in steel got everybody talkin' about the full motion jumpin' the barbed wire hoppin' the like jed clampett jumped the claim billhilly is his name he's never meaning no harm yank pool flintstone brakes using john deere tools

square dance hoedown rodeo and a bucket out the plug he's strummin' on a banjo a lot full of rocks passing the jug and the catfish teeth with an old switchblade loogie to the crock-pot hayseed with a gun like a trumpet dew can 20 feet away from the coal mine to barefoot drinking from a dixie cup picking his the combine ransack the shack and treat the girls fine day-in day-out always looking up sounds now everybody on the block ain't wearin no shoes ain't wearin no socks got when he takes downtown making soo-ee billy and his jug band play the itch for the mountain way watchin' old