

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