

Hank Williams, Jr., That's How They Do It In Dixie

Cut-off jeans an' cowboy boots,
Long blonde hair an' dark brown roots.
Lord, pinch me:
That's how they do it in Dixie.

Electric slidin' on a sawdust floor,
Long-neck chaser for a,
Shot of hard core whiskey:
That's how they do it in Dixie.

Little red Geo, stickers on the window says "Sugar n' spice.
Baby, crank the bass up, ride it till you shake up
Those pink fur dice.
Oh, ain't that nice.

Down to the river to go for a dip.
Rollin' them Levis off of her hip.
Goin' Big Kenny skinny:
That's how they do it in Dixie.
Splish-splash.

Watermelon lip-gloss, kiss beneath the swamp moss,
On a moonlit night.
Bubble gum perfume, well placed tattoo,
Above her hiney, high.
(Oh my.)

Belly button danglin', a twenty minute tan.
You know, I'll go on Jerry Springer if you hit on my man.
That girl will throw a hissy.
That's how they do it in Dixie.

Cut-off jeans an' cowboy boots,
Long blonde hair an' dark brown roots.
Lord, pinch me:
That's how they do it in Dixie:
Yeah, yeah now.

Y'all, that's how we do it in Dixie.

Whoo I love them girls man.
In Dixie.
That's how they do it in Dixie.
That's right, class, that's how we do it in Dixie.

Y'all, that's how we do it in Dixie.

Bocephus for president.
President of the honky-tonk.
Aw, had some good rowdy friends on this one.