

# Hot Apple Pie, Hillbillies (Love It In The Hay)

Hillbillies love it in the hay

Tractors parked out in the yard  
I say you and me take it down to the barn  
Pull it inside and climb to the top  
Spread out a blanket in a favorite spot  
Pitch that pitchfork out the way  
Hillbillies love it in the hay

Grab that bottle of strawberry wine  
Plate full of chicken and some of that pie  
We could be there all night long  
You know how we get when we get it on  
Up in the loft down yonder way (whatda say?)  
Hillbillies love it in the hay

[CHORUS]

Lay me down on a bed of gold  
Roll me round til the cows come home  
Drive me wild in the soft sweet grass  
Hillbillies like it like that

Sun's comin up and the rooster crows  
Hound dog chewin on a chicken bone (chicken bone)  
You and me just havin a ball  
That's a good thing that old mule can't talk (good guess)  
Ain't no tellin what he might say  
Hillbillies love it in the [mule noise]

HEY!

Lay me down on a bed of gold  
Roll me round til the cows come home  
Drive me wild in the soft sweet grass (aww yes)  
Hillbillies like it like that

Hey Hillbilly, Hey Hillbilly,  
Hey Hillbilly, Hey Hillbilly