

Kid Rock, Hillbilly Stomp

Im drunk again
Excuse the hiccup
The redneck originator rollin' in my pickup
Truck jacked up with the four gold shocks
And where I come from
mud flaps come stock.

People Kid Rock it up and down the block.
And the hens all flock to the coup
with the cock.
You wanna rock with me baby
Row it down to the swamp.
Dock your boat
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.

I like Stuckies, truckers, and big mesh hats.
I like large round women in laundromats.
I like to wander jack.
Like a backwoods thug.
And watch the moonshine through
the bottom of a jug.
Huggin' and kissin' with my vision all blurry
Siftin' through this world of worry.
Hurry up with love,
Please God Bless
I don't do drugs anymore,
Or any less.
I didnt start this mess on the planet
Stop lookin' at me like a bandit
I've been chillin'
Down at the swamp.
With the folks that want,
to do the hillbilly stomp.
Do it
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.

Now people wanna know how
to do this dance
Lift your legs in the air like
you wet your pants
Plant your hands on the top of your butt
And stomp around the woods like
you're all fucked up
Circle up the trucks
Fire up the brush
Untuck your shirt
We're gonna kick some dust
Don't two plus two it
Or three plus three it
Four by four to a place that's scenic.
Heat it up hot like some ham hocks cookin'
And hop to the spot where
the cops ain't lookin'
Bring your whole flock down to the stomp
And we can rock all night doing the hillbilly
stomp.
Do it
We'll do the hillbilly stomp
We'll do the hillbilly stomp