Billy Ray Cyrus

Shootin' at a beer can on a fence post Drivin' to your girlfriend's on a backhoe Goin' skinny'dippin' on an old wood dock Startin' up a bonfire with gasoline Seein' who can get higher on a rope swing Burnin' up your new tires in the parkin lot

Let me tell you I'm now
Just in case u don't know

That's thrillbilly
Real hillbilly
That's thrillbilly
Till the cows come home
That's down-home style
Mixed with buck wild
So get on down and you'll be proud
Of how you roll
That's thrillbilly
That's thrillbilly

Flippin' off a barn roof into a haystack Sippin' on some homebrew sittin' outback Thinkin' it'd be col to build a submarine Dragin' down a two lane with your lights off Hoppin' on a freight train at a feed lot Raisin' you some bi cain- in john deere green Here's come bubba on his four-wheeler "Hey man, y'all watch this"

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Mixed with buck wild
So get on down and you'll be proud
Of how you roll
That's thrillbilly
That's thrillbilly
OH!, hillbilly

So get on down and you'll be proud Of how you roll