

# Hell No

Cledus T. Judd

They talk way too much  
Spend music way to little  
And what they usually play ain't really all that great  
What's up DJ?

Seems all you play each and everyday  
When I turn it on  
It's the same old song  
Nobody wants to hear

Well I'm a product of the Bocephus generation  
Now what they call country  
Really gets me aggravated  
Well it's a fact

To many acts with a big contract  
Can't sing a note  
That song they wrote  
Ain't music to my ears

I miss old Johnny Cash  
When I'm in the car these days  
'Cause when I turn on the radio  
It makes me, make me wanna say

Hell no  
Turn it off  
Come on  
Hell no  
Sounds bad  
Who sings that song?  
Back to back  
They play it all day long  
Bring back the days of Conway Twitty  
When singers were good  
And songs were country

He's got a '64 plush lime green Impala  
He's got a big pimp daddy attitude  
He's got a gold tooth grill  
And some spinning wheels

That he had to steal  
It's the boomiest  
It's the bassiest  
And those baggy pants are weird

He's a product of the Snoop Dog generation  
I've never seen a white boy  
You've so much activate him  
Well my ears are shot

'Cause I bet he's got a hundred thousand watts  
And a dozen amps  
'Cause it breaks my lamps  
Each time he drives by here

I shout out from the house  
Keep it down I'm tryin' to sleep  
Then he pops in Dr. Dre  
As he flips a bird at me

Hell no  
Turn it off  
Come on  
Hell no  
Sounds bad  
Who the heck sings that song?  
The kid next door  
He plays it all night long  
Feels just like I'm livin' in rap city  
It's way to loud for this here hillbilly

Yeah, yeah  
Am I tired of doin' these parodies  
Of Toby, Kenny, Montgomery, Gentry?  
Hell, hell, hell no

Hell no  
Turn it off  
Come on  
Hell no  
Sounds bad  
Who sings that song?  
Back to back  
They play it all day long  
Somethin's wrong here in Music city  
Everything it sounds so shh

Hell no  
Turn it off  
Come on  
Hell no  
Sounds bad  
Who the heck sings that song?  
Back to back  
They play it all day long  
Bring back the days of Conway Twitty  
When singers were good  
And songs were country

You got that right