

Hip Hop In A Honky Tonk

Colt Ford

Red light, friday night, hittin' the town,
I had some George Strait crankin with the windows down, til this
escalade,
Thumpin' bass, drowned him out he was rattlin his rims and shakin
the ground, oh hawh

I put my foot on the gas I didnt have to go far,
I found this funky little steel and fiddle redneck bar, the band
was in the
Middle of "your cheatin heart", I bought a bag of tater chips and
a PBR.
Settled down on a stool plannin on stayin, but when they took a
break the DJ started playin...

Hip Hop in a Honkytonk, wait a minute hold the phone somethin's
wrong
I came in here to hear a country song, not hip hop in a honkytonk

Now what do you think ole hank would say, it'd kill em if he still
was alive today,
I bet money that hes rollin over in his grave, cuz hank sure as
hell didnt do it that way

Hip hop in a honkytonk, ill give you twenty bucks in you turn that
shit off,
You ask me it oughta be outlawed, hip hop in a honkytonk

When all of a sudden every girl in the club, got on the floor startin
shakin her butt,
It was packed, it was stacked from the front to the back, this
cowboy ain't seen nothing like that

Hip hop in a honkytonk, they were dancin like strippers but they
kept their clothes on,
I'm starin to think that I might been wrong about hip hop in a
honkytonk
Cuz when they move like that ill watch em all night long, hip hop
in a honkytonk,
I gotta admit I'm havin second thoughts about hip hop in a honkytonk,
I came in here to hear a country song, but I'm diggin hip hop in
a honkytonk