Now Little Will was from the hills way back in the sticks He got his reputation from turning on them country chicks He drove a souped up hot rod car buddy he could really Knock those little girls off their feet yeah Hillbilly Willy

He'd talk that ole sweet lovers talk with a hillbilly drawl Willy wasn't much for looks he was only five feet tall But when he talked that ole sweet talk he drove those little girls silly

They stood in line waiting for their time to court Hillbilly Willy

Then this country cyclops who measured six foot nine Came up to Little Will and said, "You stole that little girl of mine"

Then there was a awful brawl boy it was a dilly When the fighting stopped there on top stood Hillbilly Willy

Now the moral of the story is to be a lover you gotta be tough Even if you're just five feet tall you gotta be able to strut y our stuff

Now to all you lovers in radioland, if your love life's a little chilly

Bear in mind the rough, tough kind like Hillbilly Willy

Just bear in mind the rough, tough kind like Hillbilly Willy