

Hillbilly Stomp

Kid Rock

Im drunk again
Excuse the hiccup
The redneck originator
Rollin in my pick up
Truck jacked up with the 4 gold shocks
And where i come from
Mud flaps come in 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 loundromats
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 dont do drugs anymore
Or any less
I didnt start this mess on this planet
Stop lookin at me like a bandit
Ivebeen 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 your all fucked up
Circle up the trucks
Fire up the brush
Utuck your shirt
Were gonna kick some dust
Dont two plus two it
Or three plus three it
Four by four to a place thats scenic
Heat it up like some hot ham hocks cookin
And hop to the spot where
Where the cops arent lookin
Bring your whole flock
Down to the stomp
And we can rock all night doing

The hillbilly stomp
Do it
The hillbilly stomp
The hillbilly stomp