

## Nutbush City Limits

Nashville Pussy

A church house gin house  
A school house outhouse  
On Highway Number Nineteen  
The people keep the city clean

They call it Nut Bush, oh, Nut Bush  
They call it Nut Bush city limits  
Nut Bush city

Twenty-five was the speed limit  
Motorcycle not allowed in it  
You go to store on Friday  
You go to church on Sunday

They call it Nut Bush, oh, Nut Bush  
They call it Nut Bush city limits  
Nut Bush city

You go to the fields on weekdays  
And have a picnic on Labor Day  
You go to town on Saturday  
And go to church every Sunday

They call it Nut Bush, oh Nut Bush  
They call it Nut Bush city limits  
Hey, Nut Bush city

No whiskey for sale  
If you get caught no bail  
Salt pork and molasses  
Is all you get in jail

They call it Nut Bush, oh Nut Bush  
They call it Nut Bush city  
Nut Bush city limits

A little old town in Tennessee  
A quiet little community  
A one-horse town  
You got to watch what you're putting down

Oh, Nut Bush city  
They call it Nut Bush city limits  
Nut Bush city  
Nut Bush city limits  
They call it Nut Bush city  
Nut Bush city limits  
Nut Bush city  
Nut Bush city limits