

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