Hillbilly Bone (feat. Trace Adkins)

Blake Shelton

Oh man, you've gotta watch where you're stepping around hereYeah, I got a friend in New York City He's never heard of Conway Twitty Don't know nothing about grits and greens Never been south of QueensBut he flew down here on a business trip I took him honky tonkin' and that was it He took to it like a pig to mud, like a cow to cudWe all got a hillbilly bone down deep inside No matter where you from, you just can't hide it When the band starts banging and the fiddle saws You can't help but hollering, "Yee-haw!"When you see them pretty little country queens Man, you gotta admit that's in them genes Ain't nothing wrong, just getting on your Hillbilly bone-ba-bone-ba-bone-bone Nah, you ain't gotta be born out in the sticks With a F-150 and a 30 aught six Or have a Bubba in the family tree To get on down with meYeah Bubba, all you need is an open mind If it fires you up, you gotta let it shine When it feels so right that it cant be wrong Come on, come on, come on, you ain't alone (You ain't alone)We all got a hillbilly bone down deep inside No matter where you from, you just can't hide it When the band starts banging and the fiddle saws You can't help but hollering, "Yee-haw!"When you see them pretty little country queens Man, you gotta admit that's in them genes Ain't nothing wrong, just getting on your Hillbilly bone-ba-bone-ba-bone-bone Come on y'allWe all got a hillbilly bone down deep inside No matter where you from, you just can't hide it When the band starts banging and the fiddle saws You can't help but hollering, "Yee-haw!"When you see them pretty little country queens Man, you gotta admit that's in them genes Ain't nothing wrong, just getting on your Hillbilly bone-ba-bone-ba-bone-bone Hillbilly bone-ba-bone-ba-bone-bone Hillbilly bone ba-bone ba-bone bone Hillbilly bone ba-bone ba-bone bone Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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