

Hookahville

Ekoostik Hookah

Ol' Billy Jones got a place up in the hills
A long hard life of city livinn' and he knew he had his fill
A place for relaxation is all he'd really need
A place where freedom ruled the land and a place to plant a seed

You know the time it passed by slowly in the hills forever rollin'
And music always filled the air from the birds forever callin'
Now Billy he thought long and hard on the name of his hill
He made a sign out of ivy vine and he called it Hookahville

All good people gather 'round, and they built themselves a peaceful town
If you're tired of the city thrills you can work up in the old sawmill
And follow in the footsteps of ol' Bill, and come to Hookahville

Billy, he is the head of town and he runs things his own way
You can join the local country club ' cause there ain't no dues to pay
No rules or regulations, live life as you please
Just use a little common sense, don't abuse our land or our trees

No one here goes hungry, 'cause everyone grows their feed
Barter, it's the way of life, you can trade for all you need
No hassles or bad attitudes is the way we like things here
And the fields grow green, it's the kind that seems to keep us smilin' through the year
All good people gather 'round, come on and join our peaceful town
If you need a place where you can chill, just take a swig straight from my still
Follow in the footsteps of ol' Bill, and come to Hookahville

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>