

Hillbilly

Upchurch

[Intro]

Let the Band Play
Church, Church, Church, Church
Church, Church, Church, Church
I am the redneck, bitch (Ha)

Hillbilly hillbilly
Hillbilly hillbilly (Hey)
Hillbilly hillbilly (Yeah)

[Chorus]

Hill-hill-hill-hill-hill-hill-hill-hill
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)

[Verse 1]

Came from the bottom like well water, bitch
Six string, quick pickin', what's good motherfucker?
Rebel flag bandanna, chromed out Harley Davidson
Damn, motherfucker (Hillbilly hillbilly)
I stay all up in the lime light, higher than a damn kite
Might be sippin' whiskey tryna start me up a bar fight
On MTV with a torch light sparkin' up a blunt
While I'm playin' with some tannerite, bitch
I'm the bare foot rapper
Er'body keepin' distance from
You hear my name, you know I don't play
What the fuck I'm 'bout, and where I came from
I know a lot of rednecks, know a lot of real thugs
Know a lot of hillbillies totin' scraped off guns
Know a lot of motherfuckers in the hollars where I'm from
With a huge pig farm, no fingers no thumbs

[Chorus]

Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)

Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)

[Verse 2]

Beer bottle to your head to the beat of my kick drum
Raised in the south, rough hands with slick tongues
Ain't no shit starter but bitch, come and get some
Sippin' on diesel out of a five gallon milk jug
Middle finger kinda guy
Packin' me a big ass 1911
Truck so motherfuckin' loud
God could probably hear that shit way up in heaven
I'm the guy these wannabes rap about
In damn near all their weak verses
Got that fire like a devil, son
But you know I'm accepted in all churches
Death to these weak rappers
Hit the studio in a black hearse
Bitch, I'm sick like Zika virus
I'm the king now sum' bitch close the curtain

[Chorus]

Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)

[Bridge]

I don't care if you don't like me, shit you could bite me
In a Facebook beef if you wanna come and fight me
Don't like buttin' heads I get down like a bull
Stick my thumb in your head and demolish your skull

[Chorus]

Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)
Hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hillbilly hick (Oh yeah)

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