

# Kid Rock, Hillbilly Stomp

Im drunk again  
Excuse the hiccup  
The redneck originator rollin' in my pickup  
Truck jacked up with the four gold shocks  
And where I come from  
mud flaps come stock.

People Kid Rock it up and down the block.  
And the hens all flock to the coup  
with the cock.  
You wanna rock with me baby  
Row it down to the swamp.  
Dock your boat  
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.  
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.

I like Stuckies, truckers, and big mesh hats.  
I like large round women in laundromats.  
I like to wander jack.  
Like a backwoods thug.  
And watch the moonshine through  
the bottom of a jug.  
Huggin' and kissin' with my vision all blurry  
Siftin' through this world of worry.  
Hurry up with love,  
Please God Bless  
I don't do drugs anymore,  
Or any less.  
I didnt start this mess on the planet  
Stop lookin' at me like a bandit  
I've been chillin'  
Down at the swamp.  
With the folks that want,  
to do the hillbilly stomp.  
Do it  
We'll do the hillbilly stomp.

Now people wanna know how  
to do this dance  
Lift your legs in the air like  
you wet your pants  
Plant your hands on the top of your butt  
And stomp around the woods like  
you're all fucked up  
Circle up the trucks  
Fire up the brush  
Untuck your shirt  
We're gonna kick some dust  
Don't two plus two it  
Or three plus three it  
Four by four to a place that's scenic.  
Heat it up hot like some ham hocks cookin'  
And hop to the spot where  
the cops ain't lookin'  
Bring your whole flock down to the stomp  
And we can rock all night doing the hillbilly  
stomp.  
Do it  
We'll do the hillbilly stomp  
We'll do the hillbilly stomp