

## Kid Loco

### "Born 2 B A Hick"

Visit "[Born 2 B A Hick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

1992

See I was born a little pie-eyed motherfucker  
Mamma she left me and my pappa was a hard trucker  
Out on the highway we loved to roll  
He never made me go to school  
I never begged to go  
I was a low class livin raised out in the sticks  
I was born to be a hick  
See I love to spend my days just a squirrel huntin  
Go see my cousin Ellie May and get some good lovin  
Kissin and huggin on some distant lands  
People always tell me I'm a twisted man  
Jim Beam in my hand boones kegged in shit

And I was born to be a hick  
Ohhh I was born to be a hick

See I love to spend my days just a squirrel hunter  
Go see my cousin Ellie May and get some good lovin  
Kissin and huggin on some distant lands  
People always tell me I'm a twisted man  
Jim Beam in my hand boones kegged in shit

And I was born to be a hick  
See I was born to be a hick man  
Yeah I was born to be a hick man  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm a shotgun tokin  
I'm a John Deere drivin  
I'm a hick  
Ah har

Visit [Kid Loco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.