

Colt Ford "Hip Hop In A Honkytonk"

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Red light, friday night, hittin' the town, I had some
George Strait crankin with the windows down, til this
escalade,
Thumpin' bass, drowneded him out he was rattlin his
rims and shakin the ground, oh hawh

I put my foot on the gas I didn't have to go far, I found
this funky little steel and fiddle redneck bar, the band
was in the
Middle of "your cheatin heart", I bought a bag of tater
chips and a PBR. Settled down on a stool plannin on
stayin, but when
They took a break the DJ started playin...

Hip Hop in a Honkytonk, wait a minute hold the phone
somethin's wrong I came in here to hear a country
song, not hip hop in
A honkytonk

Now what do you think ole hank would say, it'd kill em if
he still was alive today, I bet money that he's rollin over
in his
Grave, cuz hank sure as hell didn't do it that way

Hip hop in a honkytonk, I'll give you twenty bucks in you
turn that sh*t off, you ask me it oughta be outlawed,
hip hop in a
Honkytonk

When all of a sudden every girl in the club, got on the
floor startin shakin her butt, it was packed, it was
stacked from
The front to the back, this cowboy ain't seen nothing
like that

Hip hop in a honkytonk, they were dancin like strippers
but they kept their clothes on, I'm starin to think that I
might been
Wrong about hip hop in a honkytonk
Cuz when they move like that I'll watch em all night
long, hip hop in a honkytonk, I gotta admit I'm havin
second thoughts

About hip hop in a honkytonk, I came in here to hear a
country song, but I'm diggin hip hop in a honkytonk

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