

The Lost Trailers

"Holler Back"

Visit "[Holler Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a city folk friend in a hip-hop world
He goes by E. Diddy but his name is Earl
Cocks his hat to the side in his grandma's ride
Pumpin' nothin' but bass

He says things like, "Dawg, are you down with that?"
And, "Don't that fly girl got some back?"
And I feel so doggone outta place

When he says, "Holler back when you get back home"
I say, "The only holler back that I know"

Is that holler back in the woods
Where the country folks got it good
Home brewed, homegrown
Where the wild seeds 'a get sown

It's a blast from the past
All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras
Let out a howl if ya feel like ya gotta
If you wanna go on back to the holler
Holler back

You take a left off the Interstate
Go ten miles
Take a right on Farm Road 99
And just roll 'til the blacktop ends

Ya see Mary Jo rockin' that front porch swing
Bikini top and them cut-off jeans
And that's where Hillbilly Heaven begins

Ah, she'll pour ya some of that cherry wine
Boy, you're guaranteed to have yourself
One hell of a time

In that holler back in the woods
Where the country folks got it good
Home-brewed, homegrown
Where the wild seeds 'a get sown

It's a blast from the past
All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras
Let out a howl if ya feel like ya gotta
If you wanna go on back to the holler
Holler back

In that holler back in the woods
Where the country folks got it so good
Home brewed, homegrown
Where the wild seeds 'a get sown

It's a blast from the past
All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras
Let out a howl if ya feel like 'ya gotta
If you wanna go on back to the holler
Holler back

(Home-brewed, homegrown)
(Where the wild seeds 'a get sown)
Woh, holler back
(It's a blast from the past)
(All the cowgirls shakin' their sassafras)
Yeah, holler back
(Home brewed, homegrown)
(Where the wild seeds 'a get sown)
Ooo, ooo, ooo

Visit [The Lost Trailers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.