White Wizzard "Hip Hop In A Honkytonk"

Visit "Hip Hop In A Honkytonk" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit White Wizzard page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.