

## Steve Wariner "Hoedown In Motown"

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I was born and raised down in the south  
You'll know it soon as I open my mouth  
All the cotton fields have blown away  
Unless you're rich there ain't no reason to stay

So I'm up in Detroit in a factory  
Leaving her back home is killin' me  
I told my baby I'm a homesick man  
She said I'll bring you up some Dixieland

CHORUS:

There'll be a hoedown in Motown tonight  
She's gonna bring some southern sun  
To these northern skies  
We'll make sweet tea and some good fried chicken  
The love we make will be finger lickin'  
There's gonna be be a hoedown in Motown tonight

All my buddies say I'm country square  
Told her I stick out like a thumb up here  
I said you know they're all some real cool cats  
But when they see you they'll forget all that

They all listen to that hip-hop rap  
There ain't no way that you can dance to that  
Unless you string up that ol' violin  
We're gonna show 'em all some fiddlin'

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