

Hillbilly On

Billy Ray Cyrus

From the hills of West, by God, Virginia
To the halls of Tennessee
Appalachia in my soul
And my roots, they all run deep
From the coal mines to the moonshine
All the way down to Cherokee
That smoke that burns makes my spirit churn
In the way things ought to be

And we keep rolling
We keep rocking, yeah
Well it's alright, okay to be wrong
Ya'll come along, get your hillbilly on

Let's get some brew and just me and you
Head out to the watering hole
Pull that tune rope down, monkey around
Maybe break out the old king cole
Let's do some fishing and some big time wishing
Maybe take a little sip
Let's get high and swing through the air
And maybe just skinny dip

And we keep rolling
We keep rocking
Well it's alright, okay to be wrong
Ya'll come along, get your hillbilly on

We'll saddle up baby
Let's ride all night beneath the stars above
Heaven waits, don't hesitate
It's a hell of a night for love

And we'll get to rocking
We keep rolling, yeah
Well it's alright, okay to be wrong
Ya'll come along, get your hillbilly on