

## Hip Hop In A Honky Tonk

Colt Ford

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

I put my foot on the gas I didnt have to go far,  
I found this funky little steel and fiddle redneck bar, the ban  
d was in the  
Middle of "your cheatin heart", I bought a bag of tater chips a  
nd 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 honkyto  
nk

Now what do you think ole hank would say, it'd kill em if he st  
ill was alive today,  
I bet money that hes rollin over in his grave, cuz hank sure as  
hell didnt do it that way

Hip hop in a honkytonk, ill give you twenty bucks in you turn t  
hat shit 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 s  
tartin 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 the  
y 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 ill watch em all night long, hip h  
op in a honkytonk,  
I gotta admit I'm havin second thoughts about hip hop in a honk  
ytonk,  
I came in here to hear a country song, but I'm diggin hip hop i  
n a honkytonk