

Hell Yeah

Jay Webb

Bad bitch got a right hand on a beer can
Left hand on my thigh
Cash through the speakers
Daddy was a preacher
Show me how to walk that line
She said, "Do you like dirt road swervin'?"
Cold beer Friday nights (Aw, yeah)
And do you get down when a bonfire's burnin'
Walmart in the tide

And I said, "Hell yeah"
I'm from the country
Cowboy boots and four-wheel drive
Hell yeah, I'm from the country
I damn sure can survive
And she said, "Hell yeah" (Hell yeah)
Hell Yeah (Hell yeah)

Took a shortcut with the mud tires on the asphalt
Down to the Texaco (Aw, yeah)
Wintergreen long cut
Bottle of the good stuff
Told her we were, "Ready to roll" (C'mon)
She said, "Do you like dirt road swervin'?"
Cold beer Friday nights (Aw, yeah)
And do you get down when a bonfire's burnin'
Walmart in the tide

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Cowboy boots and four-wheel drive
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Hell Yeah (Hell yeah)

Hell yeah, I'm from the country
Cowboy boots and four-wheel drive
Hell yeah, I'm from the country
I damn sure can survive

And we all said, "Hell yeah"
I'm from the country
Cowboy boots and four-wheel drive
Hell yeah, I'm from the country
I damn sure can survive
And we all said, "Hell yeah" (Hell yeah)
Hell yeah (Hell yeah)
Hell yeah (Hell yeah)
Hell yeah (Hell yeah)