

## Hill Country Boogaloo

Stoney LaRue

When you come on down to Texas  
Head straight for the middle  
Where those sweet rolling hills  
Lead you right down to the river  
We got a ways of making music  
We all just love to play  
We'll get everybody dancing  
In their own kinda way

Doin' that Hill Country Boogaloo  
Doin' that Hill Country Boogaloo  
We got a certain kinda shimmy  
A certain kinda shake in the way we move  
Doin' that Hill Country Boogaloo

Well you gotta have yourself Lone Star beer  
With those greasy enchiladas  
You gotta want some barbeque  
With your John T. Floore's tamales  
Float down the Guadalupe  
On a lazy summer day  
Cruise on over to Gruene Hall, baby  
We'll dance the night away

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A certain kinda shake in the way we move  
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Wave your hands up in the air  
Move your feet to the beat  
Shake it like nobody's watchin', baby  
It'll set your spirit free

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