

Raised in the holler
Inherited the problems
Of a name drug through the mud

Broke as it gets
Yeah, you know you can't fix
That podunk in your blood

Dust in the baggie
No dust on the bottle
Bet your tail gets dragging when you hit the bottom of that

Hillbilly
How you feeling on that hill, Billy
Living higher than a buzzard on the limb
On the top of that
Hillbilly
Come on down from that hill, Billy
Before them pills
And the corn mash whiskey
Leave you 6 feet deep on that hill, Billy

Spoon-feeding the hurt
Gotcha down in the dirt
Dig digging till you're on the level

Backsliding again
Cause the only way to get up to heaven
Is to dance with the devil

Low on dopamine
Reaching for a remedy
Even though you know it means falling off the wagon

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