

Hillbilly Rock

Marty Stuart

It comes from Mississippi, and down in Alabam
Creepin' like a fever all across the land
From deep in the Delta on the Louisiana shore
The people got to have it, they wanna hear some more
It's the hillbilly rock, beat it with a drum
Playin' them guitars like shootin' from a gun
Keepin' up the rhythm, steady as a clock
Doin' a little thing called the hillbilly rock
Some say it came from Memphis down in Tennessee
Or it drifted in from Georgia about 1953
Just as long as it's greasy, as long as it's fast
As long as it's pumpin' honey, it's gonna last
It's the hillbilly rock, beat it with a drum
Playin' them guitars like shootin' from a gun
Keepin' up the rhythm, steady as a clock
Doin' a little thing called the hillbilly rock
Way back in old Kentucky where the bluegrass grows
Through the Carolinas on them dirt red roads
Burnin' like a fire runnin' wild in the woods
From Arkansas to Texas, it sounds so good
It's the hillbilly rock, beat it with a drum
Playin' them guitars like shootin' from a gun
Keepin' up the rhythm, steady as a clock
Doin' a little thing called the hillbilly rock
So when the heat starts to risin' and you gotta blow
some steam
Take a ride down the river, you'll see just what I mean
The juke joint's jumpin', when that cat goes on
The whole place is shakin', there's a something goin' on
It's the hillbilly rock, beat it with a drum
Playin' them guitars like shootin' from a gun
Keepin' up the rhythm, steady as a clock
Doin' a little thing called the hillbilly rock
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>