Mack Truck (feat. Kid Rock)

John Rich

What's up y'all? This is Kid Rock

Turn it up, turn that sh*t up

Hit me like a Mack Truck

Yeah she hit me, yeah she hit me likeShe hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack TruckI don't wanna beg but I think I'm gonna have to

Never laid my eyes on a girl so fine

Riding her pound on the disco saddle

Ripping that horn and blowing my mindShe hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack Truck

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

She hit me like a Mack TruckPlatinum spurs and a shredded up blue jeans

Drop jaw bonnet with a come on grin

Peterbilt mama with a pedal on the floorboard

Running me over again and againShe hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

She hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

She hit me like a Mack Truck

Hoo

Aw, play the fiddle, sonHit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Yeah, she hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

She hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

Hit me like a Mack

She hit me like a Mack TruckMack Truck

Mack Truck

Mack Truck

Mack TruckYeah, she hit me like a Mack Truck Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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