

I Wanna Be a Hillbilly

Billy Currington

I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly.

City folks got worries,
A country boy's got none
All I wanna be is the daddy of a farmer's son
Subdivisions are silly, I wanna be a hillbilly.

I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly.

When I get finished plowin'
I'm gonna go to the pond
And take my sweet baby
And have some good clean fun
You gotta work, that's a pity
I'm gonna be a hillbilly.

I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly.

When I die, throw me a big fine wake
And have a party in the barn
Let me lie in state
Plant me under that oak tree
I wanna be a hillbilly

I wanna be a hillbilly, prayin' for the rain
Drink corn whiskey, raise a little cane
You can have the big city, I wanna be a hillbilly.

Subdivisions are silly
I wanna be a hillbilly.