Little Royal Pine Tree on the dashboard Little John Boy and Billy on the FM Might win a hundred dollars if he's the fifth caller And names the bass player from Zeppelin (Jimmy J)

Big dip spittin' in a Big Gulp cup Little Honey Bun breakfast, sun comin' on up 'Bout to punch it in 'Bout to knock it out Five o'clock it out And head back to the house

Hey, he's in every little po-dunk square
Rockin' that 59Fifty hat hair
I'm talking down home brother
Country girl on his arm, barbed wire on the other
Yeah, couple deer hanging over his couch
Couple cold beers make the drawl fall out
Like a one two punch pretty boy with the mouth
Didn't know he was messin' with a boy from the south

Yeah tell him bout it one time son
Mama taught middle school, daddy sold Michelins
Learned to act right from some backside discipline
Raised in the heat (Yup)
Rockin' bare feet
Cools off in the catfish creek he's fishing in
Won't find him in Marina del Rey
His roots run deep in the Bible Belt

Hey, he's in every little po-dunk square Rockin' that 59Fifty hat hair I'm talking down home brother Country girl on his arm, barbed wire on the other Yeah, couple deer hanging over his couch Couple cold beers make the drawl fall out Like a one two punch pretty boy with the mouth Didn't know he was messin' with a boy from the

Dirty dirty thirty degrees is too cold Eatin' meat and three fried green tomatoes Writing "We Want Bama" on the back windshield Singin "rock me mama like a wagon wheel" Hey!

To the Cumberland Gap, uh

Hey, he's in every little po-dunk square
Rockin' that 59Fifty hat hair (That's right)
I'm talking down home brother (Come on)
Country girl on his arm, barbed wire on the other
Yeah, a couple deer hanging over his couch
Couple cold beers make the drawl fall out
Like a one two punch pretty boy with the mouth (That's right)
Didn't know he was messin' with a boy from the south

Yeah, messin' with a boy from the south Yeah, messin' with a boy from the south Yeah, yeah, yeah Woo!