

## Hillbilly Rich

Trick Pony

Here's a story 'bout the under-dog.  
One dollar, five digits an a piebald.  
A hundred million bucks ridin' on that ticket.  
Here's what happens when a redneck hits it.  
Kick it!.

He jumped up an' he tore off his Texaco shirt.  
He didn't give a notice, just walked off work.  
Ran straight to the bank to collect his money...  
Says: "I'll take it in cash an' nothin' bigger than a twenty."

Now the kinfolks say: "Man, it don't make sense.  
"He's still livin' with his Mamma but he won't pay rent.  
"He got a high definition television in his trailer.  
"He's rigs in the trunk for stealin' cable from his neighbour."  
Oh yeah.

Well, he's hillbilly rich.  
Hillbilly rich.  
Just a poor boy livin' out in the sticks.  
Well, look at him now, he's hillbilly rich.

Now the farmer scracted his head an' said: "You must be kiddin'."  
When his tractor's standin' still but the revs a-keep a-spinnin'.  
He got the front end bouncin' from the air-suspension,  
A few tees in the bags in case he once a-wants fishin'.

That's hillbilly rich.  
Hillbilly rich.  
Just a poor boy livin' out in the sticks.  
Well, look at him now, man, he's hillbilly rich.

[Instrumental Break]  
(So, yeah.)

Well, he's hillbilly rich.  
Hillbilly rich.  
Just a poor boy livin' out in the sticks.  
Well, look at him now, man he's hillbilly rich.

Hillbilly rich.  
Hillbilly rich.  
That boy's hillbilly rich.  
Hillbilly.

Did I mention, dune dogs, shotguns, an' tree stands.  
I wanna shoot something.  
Boon doggy.