

Hip Hop In a Honky Tonk (feat. Kevin Fowler)

Colt Ford

Red light, friday night, hittin' the town,
I had some George Strait crankin with the windows down, til this escalate,
Thumpin' bass, drowneded him out he was rattlin his rims and shakin the ground, oh hawhI put
my foot on the gas I didnt have to go far,
I found this funky little steel and fiddle redneck bar, the band was in the
Middle of "your cheatin heart", I bought a bag of tater chips and a PBR.
Settled down on a stool plannin on stayin, but when they took a break the DJ started
playin...Hip Hop in a Honkytonk, wait a minute hold the phone somethin's wrong
I came in here to hear a country song, not hip hop in a honkytonkNow what do you think ole
hank would say, it'd kill em if he still was alive today,
I bet money that hes rollin over in his grave, cuz hank sure as hell didnt do it that wayHip hop
in a honkytonk, ill give you twenty bucks in you turn that shit off,
You ask me it oughta be outlawed, hip hop in a honkytonkWhen all of a sudden every girl in
the club, got on the floor startin shakin her butt,
It was packed, it was stacked from the front to the back, this cowboy ain't seen nothing like that
Hip hop in a honkytonk, they were dancin like strippers but they kept their clothes on,
I'm starin to think that I might been wrong about hip hop in a honkytonk
Cuz when they move like that ill watch em all night long, hip hop in a honkytonk,
I gotta admit I'm havin second thoughts about hip hop in a honkytonk,
I came in here to hear a country song, but I'm diggin hip hop in a honkytonk
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>