

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 like She hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack Truck I 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 mind She 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 Truck Platinum 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 again She hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
She 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 Truck
Hoo
Aw, play the fiddle, son 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
Yeah, she 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 Truck Hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
Hit me like a Mack
She hit me like a Mack Truck Mack Truck
Mack Truck
Mack Truck

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

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