

# Field Fulla Hillbillies

Justin Moore

They decided to take a break from the city  
Took a little ride down 95  
Pulled off on a little county road  
Hit the Cracker Barrel home cookin' ya know  
Had to get a taste of the real world  
Bought a camo shirt from the gift shop girl  
Hit a gravel road not far from there  
A little nature trip just looking for deer  
Grandma was sittin' in the backseat  
Saw a little commotion going on  
She said try not to stare but look over there Lord I swear  
That's a field fulla hillbillies  
A bunch of trucks jacked up kicked back  
Hanging out like chill billies  
Little girls snuggled up real close  
Ya know giving 'em the thrill billies  
That right there's the real thing  
A buncha rednecks in the country  
Always have been always will be  
A buncha hillbillies  
Hillbillies  
So they watched a little while sitting there in the car  
Pretty soon they started pulling out Mason jars  
Filling up little red cups of plastic  
Like a scene outta National Geographic  
The sun was going down so they lit a fire  
The party had some kinda cave man desire  
The music they were playing out across that field  
Had the bottom end thumping on the windshield  
They know how to make it look fun  
Kinda makes you wish you were one  
Right there kids that's how it is life in the sticks  
That's a field fulla hillbillies  
A bunch of trucks jacked up kicked back  
Hanging out like chill billies  
Little girls snuggled up real close  
Ya know giving 'em the thrill billies  
That right there's the real thing  
A buncha rednecks in the country  
Always have been always will be  
A buncha hillbillies  
Hillbillies  
Son of a gun they make it look fun

Oh there ain't nothin' like

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>