

Hillbilly Willy

Now Little Will was from the hills way back in the sticks
He got his reputation from turning on them country chicks
He drove a souped up hot rod car buddy he could really
Knock those little girls off their feet yeah

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He'd talk that ole sweet lovers talk with a hillbilly drawl
Willy wasn't much for looks he was only five feet tall
But when he talked that ole sweet talk he drove those little girls silly
They stood in line waiting for their time to court

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Then this country cyclops who measured six foot nine
Came up to Little Will and said, "You stole that little girl of mine"
Then there was a awful brawl boy it was a dilly
When the fighting stopped there on top stood

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Now the moral of the story is to be a lover you gotta be tough
Even if you're just five feet tall you gotta be able to strut your stuff
Now to all you lovers in radioland, if your love life's a little chilly
Bear in mind the rough, tough kind like

Hillbilly Willy

Just bear in mind the rough, tough kind like

Hillbilly Willy