## Honky Tonk Badonkadonk

## **Trace Adkins**

Turn it up some
Alright boys, this is her favorite song
You know that right
So, if we play it good and loud
She might get up and dance again
Ooh, she put her beer down
Here she comes
Here she comes
Left left left right left
Husslers shootin' eightball

Throwin' darts at the wall

Feelin' damn near 10 ft. tall Here she comes, Lord help us all

Ol' T.W.'s girlfriend done slapped him outta his chair

Poor ole boy, it ain't his fault

It's so hard not to stare

At that honky tonk badonkadonk

Keepin' perfect rhythm

Make ya wanna swing along

Got it goin' on

Like Donkey Kong

And whoo-wee

Shut my mouth, slap your grandma

There outta be a law

Get the Sheriff on the phone

Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on

That honky tonk badonkadonk

(Aww son)

Now Honey, you can't blame herFor what her mama gave her

It ain't right to hate her

For workin' that money-maker

Band shuts down at two

But we're hangin' out till three

We hate to see her go

But love to watch her leave

With that honky tonk badonkadonk

Keepin' perfect rhythm

Make ya wanna swing along

Got it goin' on

Like Donkey Kong

And whoo-wee

Shut my mouth, slap your grandma

There outta be a law Get the Sheriff on the phone

Lord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on

With that honky tonk badonkadonk (Ooh, that's what I'm talkin' bout right there, honey)

We don't care bout the drinkin'Barely listen to the band

Our hands, they start a shakin'

When she gets the urge to dance

Drivin' everybody crazy

You think you fell in love

Boys, you better keep your distance

You can look but you can't touch

That honkey tonk badonkadonk

Keepin' perfect rhythm

Make ya wanna swing along

Got it goin' on

Like Donkey Kong

And whoo-wee

Shut my mouth, slap your grandma

There outta be a law

Get the Sheriff on the phoneLord have mercy, how's she even get them britches on That honky tonk badonkadonkThat honky tonk badonkadonkYeah, that honky tonk badonkadonk

That's it, right there boysthat's why we do what we do
It ain't for the money
it ain't for the glory
it ain't for the free whiskey
It's for the badonkadonk

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