Hillbilly Blood

Chris Stapleton

Hillbilly blood, runnin' through my veins

Black coal soul and a mountain of pain

Jug of white lightning crossin' my lips

Hillbilly blood don't give a shit

Hillbilly blood, the river runs red

Finger on the trigger and a pound of lead

Chopper in the air, searchin' my land

A copperhead bites and don't give a goddamn

All the tongues at the tent revival

Been spittin' in the devil's eye

There ain't livin', there's just survival

Doesn't matter if you do or die

The way it is, is the way it was

Hillbilly blood, hillbilly blood

Hillbilly blood, thick as the night

Fog lays heavy on the morning light

Pike County sheriff trackin' my scent

Nobody gonna know where he went

All the tongues at the tent revival

Been spittin' in the devil's eye

There ain't livin', there's just survival

Doesn't matter if you do or die

And the way it is, is the way it was

Hillbilly blood, hillbilly blood

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