

# 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

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