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 likeShe hit me like a Mack TruckI 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 mindShe 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 TruckPlatinum 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 againShe hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack She hit me like a Mack TruckHit 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, sonHit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Yeah, she hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack She hit me like a Mack TruckHit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack Hit me like a Mack She hit me like a Mack TruckMack Truck Mack Truck Mack Truck

Mack TruckYeah, she hit me like a Mack Truck Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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