

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Nutbush City Limits (90's Version)

Par Tina Turner

Album : Hits 4U '92

A church house, gin house

A schoolhouse, outhouse

On highway number nineteen

The people keep the city clean

They call it Nutbush

Oh, Nutbush

Said they call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

Twenty-five was the speed limit

Motorcycle not allowed in it

You go to the store on Friday

You go to church on Sunday

They call it Nutbush

Oh Nutbush

They call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city

You go to the fields on weekdays

And have a picnic on Labor Day

You go to town on Saturday

And go to the church ev'ry Sunday

They call it Nutbush

Oh Nutbush

They call it Nutbush city limits

Hey, Nutbush city

No whiskey for sale

You get drunk, no bail

Salt pork and molasses

Is all you get in jail

They call it Nutbush

Oh Nutbush

Said they call it Nutbush city

Nutbush city limits

It's a little old town in Tennessee

It's a quiet, little old

Community

A one-horse town

You got to watch

What you're puttin' down

Oh, Nutbush city

They call it Nutbush city limits

I said Nutbush city

Oh, Nutbush city limits

They call it Nutbush city limits

Nutbush city limits