

# Long Line Of Losers

## Montgomery Gentry

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee  
Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee  
Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail  
Grandma she got drunk and left  
All her kids on her mamas front steps  
Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed  
I come from a long line of losers  
Half outlaw half boozers  
I was born with a shot glass in my hand  
I'm part hippie a little red neck  
I'm always a suspect  
My blood line made me who I am  
Daddy never finished school  
But he shot one mean game of pool  
Took a bullet for stealin' cars down in Birmingham  
Mama always went to church  
But we soon found out what her reasons were  
She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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