

Rednecks

Shane Barnhill

One summer day some city folk took a Sunday drive down a country road.

Next thing you know their car ran out of gas.

There they were in Timbuktu not a sole around when out of the blue,

Came a pick truck with some coon dogs in the back.

A man stepped out said my name's Tiny, six foot six, at least 290

said y'all ain't from around her I suppose

He grabbed a hose from the back of his truck, they just stared when he started to suck
ten minutes later they were gassed up and good to go.

They watched him disappear into a cloud of dust,

They would have died out there if not for folks like us.

CH

Rednecks, Rednecks, Sons of the South, Hicks from the sticks,

There ain't a problem that we can't fix

Rednecks, Rednecks, If you're in a jam and you need a hand,

Someone who's really gonna give a dam, your best bet, is Rednecks.

North to South to West to East, from on the ground to over the seas,

Every time you need a few good men.

If you look close enough you'll find, that our God's always first in line.

To fight for this great land where ever it is.

We'd be trimming bonzi trees, Sippin our tea at noon.

We'd be speaking Britianze if not for you know who.

CH

Bridge

Those that make fun, had better shut their mouth,

When the day is done who you gonna call when it all goes south

Rednecks, Rednecks, Sons of the South, Hicks from the sticks,

Thinkin everybody's got it on the bull.

Rednecks, Rednecks, If you're in a jam and you need a hand,

Someone who's really gonna give a dam, your best bet, is Rednecks.

You gotta love those rednecks.

Lyrics Submitted by Ed grosse

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