

Whistlin' Dixie

[Randy Houser](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yea I like to run with the ol' dogs
Learned some bad habits from my Paw Paw
I got an in with the outlaws
An I can only sing like I talk Ya'll I like to smoke from my left hand
Crank it out, stomp in a bar band
Firin' up another when the song ends
And hangin' out here with my new friends...Cause'(Chorus)
I'm the son of the son of the south
Daddy redneck mama half hippie
Taught how to talk straight not back or my little white butt get a whippin'
I like catfish cookin on a creek bank kind you can't find in the city ya'll
I ain't just whistling' Dixie Well I ain't scared of a shotgun
Folks 'round here we all got one
Don't give a damn or a dagum
If ya don't like where I come from I like a girl from a down home
Even better without a thing on
Jump in ya better hang on
Fire it up an' were long gone...cause' Im the son of the son of the south
Daddy redneck mama half hippie
Taught how to talk straight not back or my little white butt get a whipping
I like catfish cookin on the creek bank
kind you can't find in the city y'all
I ain't just whistlin dixie (x2)

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