

# Mother's a Redneck, Too

Roger Creager

John Evans Hey I'm a redneck Mother I must confess I wear tight blue jeans not a tie-dyed dress.

I got a tattoo of Texas on my chest; hey I'm a redneck mother a redneck at best.

I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too.

I'm a redneck mother I must concede I wear a red and blue hat it reads "Lonestar Feed."

I raised a cross bred chicken it goes "Quakity-cluck"

I got a kicker bumper sticker on the back of my truck.

I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too. Chorus:

I can fish all night and sleep until noon, romance a case of beer under the Texas moon.

There's only one thing that will set me back and that's a long legged lady in a pink Cadillac. I'm a redneck mother I must reply. I built a beer can fence nearly 10 ft. high.

Yonder on my front porch, it's my guard dog Blue.

He's a Mississippi leg hound with some legging to do.

I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too. Chorus:

I can fish all night and sleep until noon, romance a case of beer under the Texas moon.

There's only one thing that will set me back and that's a long legged lady in a pink Cadillac. John why don't we head down to New Orleans?

Could we try to find a bowl of them rice and red beans? Before we hit the road could you explain what this means?

Sing it for me one more time. Hey I'm a redneck Mother I must confess I wear tight blue jeans not a tie-dyed dress.

I got a tattoo of Texas on my chest; hey I'm a redneck mother a redneck at best.

I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too. Oh Lord you're a redneck mother and your mother's a redneck too.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>