

Red Diamond Man

The Lacs

I need my 40, stop by this store

Got a buddy named Red Diamond
Drank a quart of that Bud Light and he
Waltzed down the that deep side and he
Jumps off with a crooked little smile
Then around about the time that the cops came
He was drunker than a virgin on her first date
And I know that he aint gonna cooperate
47 something years now he still is the same

Red Diamond man, he?s livin life like a modern day outlaw
Red Diamond man
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Red Diamond man

He works hard for a weeks pay
2 jobs nearly every single day
And it aint often that you see him in town
But about twice a month he?ll be making his rounds
Hits the corner store and buys 12 pints
A case of Red Man and some homemade shine
The 4 wheel drive headed back to the woods
Whiskey bent and hell bound boy don?t it feel good

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Barefooted as a yard dog he don?t even wear shoes
Rebel of his time got a confederate flag tattoo
Smell like cigarettes and you can catch a hint of booze
Has a whole lot of nothing, he aint got a lot to lose
He like to drink a little beer, he like to sip a little shine

Cruisin dirt roads at night so he can ease his mind
See he lost in the moment just enjoying his time
He's a country boy, simple man, livin his life

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Yeah, ooh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh

Lyrics submitted by Brian.

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