

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

Red Diamond man, he's livin life like a modern day outlaw  
Red Diamond man  
Red Diamond man, he's livin life like a modern day outlaw  
Red Diamond man  
Yeah, ooh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh

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Lyrics submitted by Brian.

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