Redneck Revolution

Hot Apple Pie

Outta of the woods, outta of the shacks
From across the tracks in their Pontiacs
Jump back, the bubbas are comin'
No more shuck an' jive
Rebels yell for the honky-tonk life
Layin' out all night, the neon lights
The bar fights an' gettin' bug-eye wild
Run but you can't hide
Hey, hey we gotta say
Redneck revolution
A long time comin'
We are resurrectin' the institution
So if you want a little more information
Tune in to your redneck radio station, haa
Come on down here Yankee man to Dixieland
We'll stick beer in your hand, join the band
Let the good times roll
An' show you outlaw pride
We don't give a damn what religion or race
We don't hate
Grab you a plate, an' get a taste
We're servin' it up, y'all, hot apple pie
Hey, hey we gotta say
Redneck revolution
A long time comin'
We are resurrectin' the institution
So if you want a little more information
Tune in to your redneck radio station
We want you
We want you
Come on, we want you
An' you, an' you, an' you, an' you, an' you
We gotta say
Redneck revolution
A long time comin'
We are resurrectin' the institution
So if you want a little more information
Tune in to your redneck radio station
We gotta say

Redneck revolution
The redneck revolution
The redneck revolution
The redneck revolution

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