

# Real Gone

Billy Ray Cyrus

Uh! I'm American made, Bud Light, Chevrolet  
My momma taught me wrong from right  
I was born in the South, sometimes I have a big mouth  
When I see somethin' that I don't like  
I gotta say it Well we been drivin' this road for a mighty long time  
Payin' no mind to the signs  
Well this neighborhood's changed, it's all been rearranged  
We left that dream somewhere behind Slow down, you're gonna crash  
Baby, you'll be screamin', "It's a blast, blast, blast!"  
Look out babe you got your blinders on  
Everybody's lookin' for a way to get real gone  
Real gone, real gone But there's a new cat in town, he's got high payin' friends  
Thinks he's gonna change history  
You think you know him so well, yeah, you think he's so swell  
But he's just perpetuatin' prophecy  
C'mon now! Slow down, you're gonna crash  
Baby, you'll be screamin', "It's a blast, blast, blast!"  
Look out, you got your blinders on  
Everybody's lookin' for a way to get real gone, real gone  
Real gone, real gone  
Whoa! Uh! Well, you can say what you want but you can't say it 'round here  
'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whippin'  
Well, I believe I was right when I said you were wrong  
You didn't like the sound of that  
Now did ya? Slow down, you're gonna crash  
Baby, you'll be screamin', "It's a blast, blast, blast!"  
Look out, you got your blinders on  
Everybody's lookin' for a way to get real gone Well, here I come and I'm so not scared  
Got my pedal to the metal, got my hands in the air  
Well, look out, you take your blinders off  
Everybody's lookin' for a way to get real gone  
Real gone, real gone, ow!  
Real gone, real gone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>