

Red White and Blue

Lynyrd Skynyrd

We don't have no plastic L.A. Frynds,
Ain't on the edge of no popular trend.
Ain't never seen the inside of that magazine GQ.
We don't care if you 're a lawyer, or a Texas oil man,
Or some waitress busting ass in some liquor stand.
If you got Soul
We hang out with people just like you[Chorus]
My hair's turning white,
My neck's always been red,
My collar's still blue,
We've always been here
Just trying to sing the truth to you.
Yes you could say
We've always been,
Red, White, and BlueRide our own bikes to Sturgis
We pay our own dues,
Smoking camels, drinking domestic brews
You want to know where I have been
Just look at my hands
Yeah, I've driven by the White House,
Spent some time in jail.
Momma cried but she still wouldn't pay my bail.
I ain't been no angel,
But even God, he understands.[Chorus]Yeah that's right!
My Daddy worked hard, and so have I,
Paid our taxes and gave our lives
To serve this great country
So what are they complaining aboutYeah we love our families, we love our kids
You know it is love that makes us all so rich
That's where were at,
If they don't like it they can just
Get the hell out![Chorus]Oh, oh, red, white, and blue
Red, white, and blue
Oh, oh, red, white, and blue

Songwriters

VAN ZANT/VAN ZANT/WARREN/WARRENPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>