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' jiveRebels 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 hideHey, 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, haaCome 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 prideWe 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 pieHey, 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 stationWe want you
We want you
Come on, we want you
An' you, an' you, an' you, an' you, an' youWe 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 stationWe gotta say
Redneck revolution
The redneck revolution
The redneck revolution
The redneck revolution

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