Long Line Of Losers

Montgomery Gentry

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee
Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee
Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail
Grandma she got drunk and left
All her kids on her mamas front steps
Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed
I come from a long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozers
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who I am
Daddy never finished school
But he shot one mean game of pool
Took a bullet for stealin' cars down in Birmingham
Mama always went to church
But we soon found out what her reasons were
She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man

I come from a long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozers
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who I am
I come from a long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozers
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who I am
I come from a long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozers
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who I am
I come from a long line of losers.....

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/