Redneck Riviera

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Headed south on 65, route 5 or 6 I'll drive
There's a place where the folks from dixie go
You don't need no cowboy boots, trade'em in for a bathing suit
Hang out on the Gulf Of MexicoOn a weekend holiday
We don't parlez vous francais
Turnin' it up from a sunny day
Then we dance the night away
On the redneck riviera
On the red-ed neck riviera
On the redneck riviera
It's a paradise, oh yeah
(Oh) yeahSippin' hospitality under proud umbrella trees
Good ol' boys and the long necks scattered 'round
Girls come rushin' from a far when I strum "Louie Louie" on my old guitar
String bikini, happy hunting groundChorusWe don't have to parlez vous francais
Well the surf is up in Alabam'
Mississippi, Florida and the Gulf shore sand
Stoke your fire with a sunny day, yeah
Just like them folks in St. TropezOn the redneck riviera
On the red-ed neck riviera
On the redneck riviera
It's a paradise, oh yeah
It's a paradise, oh yeah
It's a paradise, Oh yeah
Oh yeahOh, the surf is up in Florida down
Panama City to the Destin Sound
You can stoke your fire with a sunny day, yeah
Just like them folks in St. TopezHey this is the south
Not the south of France

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