

Redneck (Album Version)

Lamb of God

So goddamn easy to write this
You make it spill on the page
So drunk on yourself, self-righteous
A laughing stock of your own fucking stage Oh but I ain't one to call names
Or throw stones in a house of glass
You try me This is a motherfuckin' invitation
The only one you could ever need
This is a motherfuckin' invitation
You try me Just one time you got a reason
Heard you had nothing to lose
A blind preacher for the pin-eyed congregation
It must be easy to lose Oh but I ain't one to call names
Or throw stones in a house of glass
You try me This is a motherfuckin' invitation
The only one you could ever need
This a motherfuckin' invitation
You try me You can tell the same lie a thousand times
But it never gets any more true
So close your eyes once more and once more believe
That they all still believe in you Just one time
This is a motherfuckin' imitation
The only one you could ever need
This a motherfuckin' invitation
Just one time This is a motherfuckin' invitation
Ya' try me Just one time (ya' try me)
Just one time (ya' try me) Ya' try me

Songwriters

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