Redneck Woman

Gretchen Wilson

Well, I ain't never been Barbie doll type
No, I can't swig that sweet champagne, I'd rather drink beer all night
In a tavern or in a honky tonk or on a four-wheel drive tailgate
I've got posters on my wall of Skynyrd, Kid and Strait
Some people look down on me, but I don't give a rip
I'll stand barefooted in my own front yard with a baby on my hip
'Cause I'm a redneck woman, I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raising, I say, ?Hey y'all? and ?Yee-haw?
And I keep my Christmas lights on, on my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every Charlie Daniels song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big 'Hell yeah' from the redneck girls like me, hell yeah
Victoria's Secret, well their stuffs real nice
Oh, but I can buy the same damn thing on a Wal-Mart shelf half price
Still look sexy, just as sexy as those models on TV
No, I don't need no designer tag to make my man want me
Well, you might think I'm trashy, a little too hardcore
But in my neck of the woods I'm just the girl next door
Hey, I'm a redneck woman, I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raising I say, ?Hey y'all? and ?Yee-haw?
And I keep my Christmas lights on, on my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every Tanya Tucker song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big 'Hell yeah' from the redneck girls like me, hell yeah
I'm a redneck woman, I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raising, I say, ?Hey y'all? and ?Yee-haw?
And I keep my Christmas lights on, on my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every ol' Bocephus song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big 'hell yeah' from the redneck girls like me, hell yeah
Hell yeah, I said hell yeah!

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