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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