

Redneck Country Song (feat. Bucky Covington)

Lenny Cooper

(Baby, I swear, you're the shell in my shotgun) Girl you're my sunshine,
The good in my time,
The reason I write a song,
So I can put you in my rhyme.
You're my feelin' good,
You're my lookin' fine,
You're the first taste of some fresh made apple pie. You're my sweet lady,
You drive me redneck crazy,
My favorite million made is country fried steak and gravy.
I ain't gonna lie and try to make this up;
You're the first girl I let drive my truck because, Baby, I swear, you're the shell in my shotgun,
The first swallow of a beer when I pop one.
A double wide way back in the woods,
And my four by four when the muddin' gets good.
Girl, you're my NASCAR,
My college football,
My best bird dog,
My lucky duck call.
Like Waylon and Willy, you get me singin' along.
You're my redneck country song.

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