

# Confederate Railroad, The "R" Word

I am a Southern boy and I was brought up to treat everybody with respect  
And though I do my best you know sometimes it's mighty hard  
When folks use the 'R' word to talk about my neck  
They use that 'R' word when they talk about my neck

All across this nation an effort's bein' made to be so politically correct  
It applies to almost every creed and nationality  
But they still use the 'R' word when they talk about my neck  
They still use the 'R' word when they discuss my neck

## CHORUS

Call me a hillbilly, call me country-fried  
And I will not object  
Call me farm boy and I'll take that with pride  
Just don't use the 'R' word when you talk about my neck  
Don't use that 'R' word in reference to my neck

That little word don't bother me at all when it is used  
Describing a sunset or a wine  
But surely they could find some less offensive substitute  
When referring to the cervical region of my spine  
That verbal combination just gets me every time

## REPEAT CHORUS

Call me a clodhopper, call me a stump jumper, call me a pain in the tail  
Call me antiquated, backwater cracker, call me Ishmael  
Call me a knuckle draggin', inbred honky, call me a slack-jawed hick  
Call me an addle-brained, shallow-minded boondocker, I don't mind a bit  
Well that's all I've got to say, that's all she wrote, come on gang  
Let's bring her home