

# BELLAMY BROTHERS, Redneck Girl

Redneck girl likes to cruise in daddy's pickup truck  
And a redneck girl plays it hard when she's down on her luck  
Living for Friday afternoon  
She's gonna show one ol' boy that a weekend moon  
And I pray that someday I will find me a redneck girl  
A redneck girl likes to stay out all night long  
She makes sweet rock and roll while she listens to the Country songs  
She's waiting for that moment of surrender  
Her hands are callused but her, her heart is tender  
And I pray that someday I will find me a redneck girl  
Oh, gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Yeah, gimme a gimme a gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a gimme a gimme a redneck girl  
Redneck girl got her name on the back of her belt  
She got a kiss on her lips for her man and no one else  
The Coyote is howling out on the Prairie  
But first comes love and then comes marriage  
And I pray that someday I will find me a redneck girl  
Yeah, gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
You've got to gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl