

# BELLAMY BROTHERS, Redneck Girl - Live

Redneck girl likes to cruise in daddy's pick-up truck  
And a redneck girl plays hard when she's down on her luck  
Living for Friday afternoon  
She's gonna show one ol' boy that 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 heart is tender  
And I pray that someday I will find me a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
Gimme a, gimme a, gimme a redneck girl  
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's got a kiss on her lips for her man and no one else  
The coyote is howling out on the prairie  
First comes love, then comes marriage  
And I pray that someday I will find me a redneck girl  
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