

Christmas Songs, 12 Days Of A Redneck's Christmas

Christmas Songs

Miscellaneous

12 Days Of A Redneck's Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs, and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Eight table dancers, seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Nine years probation, eight table dancers, seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Tin of Copenhagen, nine years probation, eight table dancers, seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Eleven wrestlin tickets, tin of Copenhagen, nine years probation, eight table dancers, seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...
Twelve-pack of Bud, eleven wrestlin tickets, tin of Copenhagen, nine years probation, eight table dancers, seven packs of Red Band, six cans of Spam, five flannel shirts, four big mud tires, three shotgun shells, two huntin dogs and some parts to a Mustang GT.