

Jamey Johnson, Redneck Side Of Me

I never cut tobacco in the hills of Tennessee.
An' I ain't got a moonshine still,
But I still love to smoke an' drink.
No I never ate dinner from a wood burnin' stove,
Or rode bareback in a rodeo:
You wanna see the redneck side of me,

Give me a six-string flat-top guitar,
Put all you hillbillies in a honky tonk bar.
Show me to the stage an' set me free.
An' I'll sing all night, till the mornin' light,
When your shades are on an' your heads on ice,
You'll know you've seen the redneck side of me.

Let me tell you somethin':
I never was a roughneck pumpin' crude down the line.
Oh, an' I ain't logged no timber, so none them Georgia pines.
I can't mix the best batch of et touffe,
I never hunted 'gators in the everglades:
You wanna see the redneck side of me,

Give me that six-string flat-top guitar,
Put all you hillbillies in a honky tonk bar.
Show me to the stage an' set me free.
An' I'll sing all night, then the mornin' light,
When your shades are on an' your heads on ice,
You'll know you've seen the redneck side of me.

(Oh yeah!)
(Out of me, yeah!)

Aw gimme that Gibson, Les Paul guitar,
Put all you rednecks in a smoke-filled bar.
Show me to that stage an' set me free.
An' we'll raise hell all night, an' then the mornin' light,
When your shades are on an' your hat's too tight:
You'll know you've seen the redneck side of me.
(Yeah!)

Aw, gimme that six-string flat-top guitar,
Put all you hillbillies in a honky tonk bar.
Show me to the stage an' set me free.
An' we'll drink all night, an' then the mornin' light,
When your shades are on an' your heads on ice,
You'll know you've seen the redneck side of me.
Son, you gonna know you've seen the redneck side of me.
Oh.

Son, you're gonna see my redneck side.