

# Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Redneck Riviera

Headed south on 65, route 5 or 6 I'll drive  
There's a place where the folks from dixie go  
You don't need no cowboy boots, trade'em in for a bathing suit  
Hang out on the Gulf Of Mexico

On a weekend holiday  
We don't parlez vous francais  
Turnin' it up from a sunny day  
Then we dance the night away  
On the redneck riviera  
On the red-ed neck riviera  
On the redneck riviera  
It's a paradise, oh yeah  
(Oh) yeah

Sippin' hospitality under proud umbrella trees  
Good ol' boys and the long necks scattered 'round  
Girls come rushin' from a far when I strum "Louie Louie" on my old guitar  
String bikini, happy hunting ground

## Chorus

We don't have to parlez vous francais  
Well the surf is up in Alabam'  
Mississippi, Florida and the Gulf shore sand  
Stoke your fire with a sunny day, yeah  
Just like them folks in St. Tropez

On the redneck riviera  
On the red-ed neck riviera  
On the redneck riviera  
It's a paradise, oh yeah  
It's a paradise, oh yeah  
It's a paradise, Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Oh, the surf is up in Florida down  
Panama City to the Destin Sound  
You can stoke your fire with a sunny day, yeah  
Just like them folks in St. Topez

Hey this is the south  
Not the south of France