

# 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