

Rodney Carrington, Fred

He once shot a man just for snorin'
Got out of bed and shot him dead
Well his name was...
I didnt know what his name was
So we just called him Fred

He was ridin' cross a dessert
on a horse to another town
looking for a wonam in a night gown
The horses name was...
I didnt know what his name was
So we just called him fred

Oh now Freds riddin' Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin Fred,

Well he got to the town
meet a woman in a night gown
she was wearing a frown tell it ran
He name was...
I dint know what her name was
so we just called her Fred

Oh now Freds riddin' Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin' Fred,
Freds riddin Fred,

That songs Called Fred
This songs here was written under the influence of alcohol
Which has a tendancy to make you think things are actually funnier
than they really are
Have you been drinking alcohol at the time of hearing a
Fred song you bee laying on the floor right now saying,
that Fred songs whipping my butt turn it off