

The 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