

## Genuine Rednecks

David Lee Murphy

Well I know my place and I'm not ashamed to say it  
No darlin' it even makes me proud  
If there's one place I know where I'm never alone  
It's where I feel most at home

It's in a room full of real live genuine rednecks  
Bonafide backwood misfits  
Goodtimin' hillbilly lunatics  
With cold beer and jukebox music  
I don't like crowds but this one's mine  
'Cause everybody here is genuine redneck

Well darlin' right or wrong where I do belong  
It don't come with a crystal chandelier  
I'd have to go out on a limb to say I fit in  
With all the social high class atmosphere  
Why we could slip out the back door and find my pickup truck  
Darlin' I'm just wishin' I was in the middle of

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Now there may be those who look down their nose  
At the company I keep  
Oh but just to let you know as good people go  
If you don't like them you won't like me  
You might find the front door propped open wide  
But you'll know you've been somewhere been inside

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Good time bonafide real live genuine full blooded redneck