

Redneck

Hardy

Well so you think you've got some county line cred'
'Cause you rode a dirt road or two
You got a Mossy Oak hat on top of your head
And a southern pride tattoo
Yeah, you might'a drank a little grain alcohol
Or hauled a little hay
But if you think your boots got more dirt than mine
I got one thing to say

My town's smaller than your town
And I got a bigger buck and bass on my wall
I got a little more kick in my drawl, y'all
I got a little more spit in my chaw
And my truck's louder than your truck
And my collar's a little more blue
You might think that you're redneck
But I'm rednecker than you, yes I am

I got a car parked in my front yard
With a floorboard full of Slim Jims
I piss where I want to
And I fish where I swim
Yeah, I bet you ain't got it on a tailgate
Or killed a copperhead a time or two
Man, if you're thinking you're a better beer drinker
Buddy, I've got news for you

My town's smaller than your town
And I got a bigger buck and bass on my wall
I got a little more kick in my drawl, y'all
I got a little more spit in my chaw
And my truck's louder than your truck
And my tick hound's a little more blue
You might think that you're redneck
But I'm rednecker than you, I'm rednecker than you (Woo!)

Yeah, I'm down with the sound of a dixie whistle
Raising hell, praising dale twelve in at Bristol
More sweat on my brow at the end of the day
So needless to say

My town's smaller than your town
I got a bigger buck and bass on my wall
And I ain't tryin' to talk no smack
It's just the facts y'all
'Cause my truck's louder than your truck
And my red white's a little more blue (Damn right!)
You might think that you're redneck
But I'm rednecker than you, I'm rednecker than you