

Political Incorrectness

Kevin Fowler

My truck has a rebel flag and a rifle rack
There's a case or two of empty cans blowin' in the back
Yeah I got an eight point buck strapped across the hood
Exhaust pipe smokin' up the neighborhood
These days guys like me, we don't fit in

(Chorus)

Yeah 'cause I'm socially challenged
Slightly off-balance
So everybody says
I'm a little off-center

A public offender
It's how I was raised, I guess
Ahh, If speakin' your mind is really a crime
I'm guilty, I must confess
I'm the poster child for political incorrectness

Sometimes I get too loud and I'm prone to cuss
Everytime I fire up a cigarette I cause a fuss
No I don't believe in global warming
And I don't care
About the size of the hole in the ozone layer
These days guys like me just don't fit in

(Chorus)

Yeah and I've learned everything I know
From outlaws like Merle and David Allan Coe
I won't change one thing about the way I am

(Chorus)

Oh I'm just a redneck reject
Who doesn't really give a heck
What anybody says
I'm the poster child for political incorrectness

Yes I am