

# Rednecks with Paychecks

Kyle Park

We got bass boats, fit wheels and our vehicles  
We drink RC, cold Bud Light, and George Dickel  
If it has four wheels, a worn in label, a throttle, or an outboard motor  
We're gonna gas it up, throw it on a trailer, gonna find a little dirt in the water

We're just rednecks with paychecks  
We're American made, bonafide blue collar  
Workin' for a dollar, just to hoot and a holler  
For the weekend, with some good friends  
We're gonna blow a little dough, do a little livin'  
'Cause you can't take it with you up to redneck heaven

We got Sweet Home playin' on the jam box cooler  
Chicken fried ribs and a pig on the barbecuer  
Yeah and you can bring your hillbilly hotrod and we'll try like hell to break it  
Because everyone here's a southern engineer, so by God we can duct tape it

We some rednecks with paychecks  
We're American made, bonafide blue collar  
Workin' for a dollar, just to hoot and a holler  
For the weekend, with some good friends  
We're gonna blow a little dough, do a little livin'  
'Cause you can't take it with you up to redneck heaven

Come along, take a little ride with me honey  
Have a little fun, gonna spend our money  
People from the city, they just don't get it  
They just don't get it  
Oh come along, take a little ride with me honey  
Have a little fun, gonna spend our money  
People from the city, they just don't get it  
They just don't get it, but I say forget it

We're just rednecks with paychecks  
We're American made, bonafide blue collar  
Workin' for a dollar, just to hoot and a holler  
For the weekend, with some good friends  
We're gonna blow a little dough, do a little livin'  
'Cause you can't take it with you up to redneck heaven

Yeah we're gonna blow a little dough, do a little livin'  
'Cause you can't take it with you up to redneck heaven  
Yeah!  
Aw you can't take it with you up to redneck heaven  
Oh they just don't get it, they just don't get it