

Redneck Rockstar

The Lacs

(Just some redneck rockstars)
(You know)

You gotta give it some balls, turn up the gain
Piss of the law, noise complaint
Ain't nothin' much gonna shut me up
Two trails in the back, bumpin' kicking up mud
Put the pedal to the metal, better hope you can drive
Buddy ain't lettin' up till I'm ahead of the line
Gotta yell just like a rebel with a belly of shine
Got me bouncing round, it's bound to be a hell of a night
I'm a revved up rowdy ass rebel from the woods
Got girls, got drink, man you know it's all good
Make noise for them boys working hard for the money
Kinda strange but this ain't kinda country

I'm a ole boy with a big mouth
I can blend right in with a loud ass crowd
Party people coming unwound
Gonna open up the throttle when the sun goes down
Ain't hurting a thing, so why not?
Turn up the tunes and line up the shots
Take it to the woods when we leave the bar
Can't stop, gotta party like a redneck rockstar

We're just some redneck rockstars
(Redneck, redneck, redneck)
We're just some redneck rockstars
(Redneck, redneck, redneck)

We got 35 girls in a motel pool
Security don't trip, they just say that's cool
City folks start calling and causing a fuss
We'll take our party to the back of the bus
See we're redneck folks, country as a coon dog
We was raised in the fields in the pool halls
Catch me in a camouflaged bathrobe
Looking like Hugh Hefner of them backroads
We like Waylon, Hank and Cash
David Allan Coe and a little bit of Slash
We say yes mam, we cuss and fight
When the sun goes down we party all night

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Redneck rockstar
In the four wheel drive let the rebel flag fly
Redneck rockstar
Crank it up loud, making J Cash proud
And there ain't no red carpets here
Can't see lights, no chandeliers
Roads are dusted, drinks are clear
No rules, uncut, throw it down, live it up

No more with a big mouth
I can blend right in with a loud ass crowd
Party people coming unwound
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