

# Northern Redneck

Aaron Lewis

We grow tobacco and we drive trucks  
We kill whitetails and greenhead ducks  
And drive our four wheelers down the main road  
And bust out the sleds when it's cold

We got back roads an' four-wheel-drives  
We got tailgates on a Friday night  
And it's a half hour from my front door  
To a Walmart or a grocery store

What you all don't understand  
It ain't all about a southern man

'Cause we got outlaws, we got hicks  
We got honkytonks out in these sticks  
We love our whiskey and we love our homegrown  
God damn it's so good to be home

We wear Carhart, we don't wear suits  
We wear square toes and Chippewa boots  
And we all know where we come from  
And we'll be right here when it's done

What you all don't understand  
It ain't all about the southern man

'Cause we got family livin' out in these woods  
We got pride and a sense of what's good  
And we all got dirt on our hands  
It's a song for the workin' man

Get up early and we work third shift  
Pay our taxes and protect our kids  
And we all got dirt on our hands  
'Cause there's rednecks north of the Mason-Dixon  
There's rednecks north of the Mason-Dixon

'Cause I'm from the North son, you're from the South  
Straight out the trailer, fresh off the plow  
You got your Chevy parked next to my Ford  
And the colors flyin' high at your door

I got a shotgun, fill it with shells  
You got a Bible but I'll see you in hell  
We ain't that different son, you and me  
Tryin' to make it in the land of the free

What y'all don't understand  
It ain't all about a southern man

'Cause we got family livin' out in these woods  
We got pride and a sense of what's good  
And we all got dirt on our hands  
It's a song for the workin' man

Get up early and we work third shift  
Pay our taxes and protect our kids

And we all got dirt on our hands  
'Cause there's rednecks north of the Mason-Dixon  
I'm a redneck north of the Mason-Dixon