Redneck Rehab

Corb Lund

Folks like us, we couldn't afford
Long vacations at the Betty Ford
Momma says I'm gonna have to tough it out here
Grindin' my teeth and grindin' my gears
I just got five more weeks to go
In redneck rehab, whoa, whoa, whoa

Redneck rehab, locked in a shack A single wide trailer for a month and a half Redneck rehab, momma got mad I gotta kick speed 'fore daddy gets back

Hot Shoein' Tom says I got your fix
First one's free, here try some of this
One bump for work and two to party
The hay's all cut and the colts are started
Up for days in the Georgia pine
Choppin' wood and choppin' lines

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Didn't waste none of my time on liquor
I climbed on a pony a whole lot quicker
Stepped on coke and bathtub crank
Prescription pills and purple drank
Ridin' high till the fun all ended
Now the mare ain't broke and the fence ain't mended

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Redneck rehab, locked in a shack A single wide trailer for a month and a half Redneck rehab, momma got trashed She's gotta kick speed 'fore daddy gets back