Crazy White Boy

Craig Wayne Boyd

I've worn my lame excuses out
Can't blame nobody else for how trouble always finds me
And my mama swears she raised me right
But even now she's up at night, worried all about me

She sent me to a shrink and all that he had to say
Sorry son you ain't gonna change

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I want messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me
Maybe sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

I like to do it in the mud
Got 30 inches on my truck and a cooler in my bed
And I still like Van Halen but with David Lee Roth
black light fishing still gets me, oh

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I want messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

It's just the way God made me
Maybe sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

I took a long hard look inside myself and I found
There just ain't no way around
I'm a [?], guitar picking son of the south

I'm just a crazy white boy, I like my wild toys
I'll ride anything that's too fast
I want messed up mother, different southern
Redneck with both feet on the gas

Yeah it's just the way God made me
Maybe sorry I ain't got no choice
I'm just a crazy white boy

Just a crazy white boy
Just a crazy white boy

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