You can put her in a new truck
Put her in a big house
Dress her up, put a million bucks in her bank account
But she's still gonna be
Down to Earth
No, you can't take the small town, country girl out of her

She's Hillbilly banjo, hip-hop rap
Oak on the fire, ribs on the rack
Smoke 'em if ya got 'em, drink 'em till the yeti runs dry
Cut off shorts and a camo cap
"Yee-haw" holler from the deck out back
Enough to make the neighbours run and hide
She can't keep her backwoods in check
#REDNEK

He's got a 99 jersey And a whitetail rack Hanging on the wall By his coveralls In his fishing shack

He's got a pimped out tractor Pontoon in a slip And a Talladega NASCAR race on his bucket list

He's hillbilly banjo, hip-hop rap
Oak on the fire, ribs on the rack
Smoke 'em if ya got 'em, drink 'em till the yeti runs dry
Boots and shorts and a camo cap
"Yee-haw" holler from the deck out back
Enough to make the neighbours run and hide
He can't keep his backwoods in check
#REDNEK

They're hillbilly banjo, hip-hop rap
Oak on the fire, ribs on the rack
Smoke 'em if ya got 'em, drink 'em till the yeti runs dry
Boots and shorts and a camo cap
"Yee-haw" holler from the deck out back
Enough to make the neighbours run and hide
If you can't keep your backwoods in check
Well, if you can't keep your backwoods in check
You're #REDNEK
#REDNEK
#REDNEK