

## .30-06

Hardy

I came home  
Buck in the back  
She's on the porch  
With her bags packed

She's had enough  
She's over me  
Spending too much time in a pine tree

She took it out of my truck  
Drove off like Joe Nemacheck  
She thought it would kill me but what's  
One less .30-06 to a redneck

What's one less .30-06 to a redneck  
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She's probably at  
Some gun and pawn  
Laughing 'cause  
My automatic's gone

Bet she could get  
About a rack or so  
Enough to fill her up and get her where she's gotta go

But she ain't messed my season up  
I had a backup under my bed  
Go on and pawn it 'cause what's  
One less .30-06 to a redneck

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Yeah, you can bet your corn pile and your honey hole  
I'll be back in the woods by tomorrow  
It's gonna hit her 'bout 10 AM when she  
Sees another dead buck on my Instagram

'Cause what's one less .30-06 to a redneck

She never opened it but  
There's three more in my safe on deck  
She thought it would kill me but what's  
One less .30-06 to a redneck