

Red Neck Jump

Humble Pie

We'll you complote it all if you want to
The lady hand is all low and loose
It's sitting there and tickling that
Rock'n'roll music sucking all on that juice
Yeah it's all of easy rides but I come on over
But you complain you're sunday hops
It came beep beep with know you're shoes sun your feet
Stompin' on the red neck jump yeah
We call over the national guards but you know if that they ship
up cards

Well I don't recklen and means much to you
But the pain disease a free card too (free come! oh ya)
Too late we down if you want too rip it out taking away
You can have a picture of Lana Turner in a hom together
Way... Well mama is in the kitchen karkeen special see
Cake you've like you should a search and laps
You know we can beep beep with no your shoes on your
Feet stopin' at the red neck jump

Hang it hang out hang it all about oh man all ah yes
Oh Lord gonna stoppin' ah yeah red neck stompin'ah yeah
Yeah...