

Redneck

Joe South

Hey, redneck
Man, ain't you a cool head
Man about town
Hair slicked down
Little grease on your forehead

Hey, hey, the things that you say and do
Gonna make Papa real proud of you
Play football
Hang around the pool hall
Cheat on exam

Hey, redneck
Pullin' in at the drive-in
Spend a little mon
Poke a lot of fun
At people tryin' to make a livin'

But you never did have much use
For all them cloudies, dagos and Jews
Talk real loud
Draw a big crowd
Baby, you what's happenin'

Whoa

Hey, hey, hey, redneck
Heh-heh

Alright

Wait a minute, redneck
Now, listen

Hey, redneck, hah
Goin' down to the ghetto
A dollar's worth of gas
Heckle and harass
All the hippies and the weirdos

Hey, talk about havin' fun
You a good time son of a gun
Four years of college
Little bit of knowledge
Outsmart the draft board

Whoa

Hey, redneck
All-American lover
God said "Brain"
You thought He said "Rain"
And you ran for cover

Don't you know I done all that I can do
Try to get along with you
You're too much

Everythin' you touch
Turns to somethin' else

Alright

Hey, redneck
Bye, bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, redneck

Baby, you got it
That is it
See ya around town