

Lucas Was A Redneck

Mac Davis

Lucas was a redneck through and through
Drinkin' and fightin' was all the boy knew
Born with a corncob in his mouth
In Tupelo Mississippi way down south

His daddy died drunk with a belly fulla rum
His mama died waitin' for a miracle to come
People said
The boy's born to be a bum

Hangin' around with the rest of the riff-raff
Down at the pool hall on Main Street
Wearin' a red bandana and a sweaty ol' straw hat
Union-All coveralls, dirty bare feet

One half stupid and the other half dumb
Born to live and die in a sharecropper's slum
People said
The boy's born to be a bum

Who's gonna cry when ya die, Lucas
Who's gonna miss ya when you're gone
Will it be the black man you call the nigger
The hippie that'cha beat up just 'cause you was bigger
Will the riff-raff laugh at the epitaph on your tombstone
Betcha says "Here lies Lucas, born to be a bum...
...Died like his daddy with a belly fulla rum"

Now who's gonna cry when ya die, Lucas
Who's gonna miss ya when you're gone
Will it be the black man you call the nigger
The hippie that'cha beat up just 'cause you was bigger
Will the riff-raff laugh at the epitaph on your tombstone
I'll Betcha says "Here lies Lucas, born to be a bum...
...Died like his daddy with a belly fulla rum"

UHHHHHHHH!

Goodbye, Lucas...