She wore a pink 'Bama do-rag Smackin' on Juicy Fruit Red clay stickin' To her Timberland boots A tight white t-shirt Showin' off her Talledega tan I said darlin' where you from She said, watch your tongue Do you really have to ask

[Chorus:]
I'm from Ala-Freakin-Bama
Ala-Freakin-Bama
Tell me what's it to ya
Ala-Freakin-Bama
'Bama

I said slow down sister
Don't mean to make you mad
I grew up on Skynyrd
And I'm a Bear Bryant fan
I can roll with the flow
Baby, you can roll with the tide
I don't mind if you do
I think it's kinda cute
The way you say it with pride
When you say

Ala-Freakin-Bama (Ala-Freakin-Bama) Ala-Freakin-Bama (Ala-Freakin-Bama) From her boots to her bandana She screams Ala-Freakin-Bama 'Bama

I can roll with the flow
Baby, you can roll with the tide
I don't mind if you do
I actually think it's kind of cute
The way you say it with pride
Say it for me baby

Ala-Freakin-Bama (Ala-Freakin-Bama)
Ala-Freakin-Bama (Ala-Freakin-Bama)
Baby, open of a can of Ala-Freakin-Bama,
Ala-Freakin-Bama
'Bama

[Repeat last chorus]