

Redneck Side

Justin Moore

She takes me to a party
Dressed up in city clothes
Pretending I'm somebody
Everybody ought to know
But once I get a cold beer in my hand
There ain't no mistaking who I am I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood till the day I die
When I start having a real good time
Oh, I can't hide my redneck side
I went to meet her family
For a weekend in the sun
A big house on the ocean
Man, we were really having fun
Till they caught me in the pool at two a.m.
Wearing nothing but a farmers tan I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood till the day I die
When I start having a real good time
Oh, I can't hide my redneck side I like guitars in my music
Muscle in my cars
And I like girls that hang out in bars
No one can change the way they are
And I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood till the day I die
When I start having a real good time
No, I can't hide my redneck side
No, I can't hide my red neck side
I can't hide my red neck side, no, I can't Oh, oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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