

Redneck Side

Justin Moore

She takes me to a party
Dressed up in city clothes
Pretending I'm somebody
Everybody oughta know
But once I get a cold beer in my hand
There ain't no mistaken who I am

I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood till the day I die
When I start havin' a real good time
Oh I can't hide my redneck side

Went to meet her family
For a weekend in the sun
A big house on the ocean
Yea we were really havin' fun
Til they caught me in the pool at 2am
Wearin' nothin' but a farmer's tan

I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood til the day I die
When I start havin' 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 at bars
No one can change the way they are

And I can't hide my redneck side
It's in my blood til the day I die
When I start havin' a real good time
No I can't hide my redneck side
No I can't hide my redneck side
I can't hide my redneck side