

## Bolts In This Redneck

**Bourbon Crow**

Yeah this bolts in this redneck of mine  
I pick the road of misery  
From here to Caroline  
And if you think you're man enough  
Won't you step on up and try  
Yeah this bolts in this redneck of mine

Well I drink and I drink 'till I'm drunk  
And I don't take no attitude  
No hippies or not punks  
Acoast a hundred funerals  
And this bottle's planing mine  
Yeah this bolts in this redneck of mine

Well the reaper is hot on my trail  
And I've got this barrel in my mouth  
In this cheap motel  
And before I pull this trigger noted  
That I was always right  
Yeah I've got bolts in this redneck of mine