Rednecks, truck stop
Highway patrol, hog-slop
Mud-flaps, garth brooks
C/b/ radio and map books
So you walk right in like a nightmare
Nose rings and purple hair
Dumb cowboys need a thrill
They'd like to make you road kill

You don't know who might pull their gun At the Truckadero, it's American fun Come on and chow the slop Just watch your back at the greasy truck-stop

Praise the lord! Got a gun rack!
A rebel flag, and a cold six pack!
Bible belt, good ol' boys
Don't like our punk rock noise
Local sheriff don't give bail
Kick your ass in the county jail
Too much crap! Too much hate!
Just can't wait for the interstate

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