Red Neck Jump

Humble Pie

We'll you complote it all if you want to The lady hand is all low and loose It's sitting there and tickling that Rock'n'roll music sucking all on that juice Yeah it's all of easy rides but I come on over But you complain you're sunday hops It came beep beep with know you're shoes sun your feet Stompin' on the red neck jump yeah We call over the national guards but you know if that they ship up cards

Well I don't recklen and means much to you
But the pain disease a free card too (free come! oh ya)
Too late we down if you want too rip it out taking away
You can have a picture of Lana Turner in a hom together
Way... Well mama is in the kitchen karkeen special see
Cake you've like you should a search and laps
You know we can beep beep with no your shoes on your
Feet stopin' at the red neck jump

Hang it hang out hang it all about oh man all ah yes Oh Lord gonna stoppin' ah yeah red neck stompin'ah yeah Yeah...