We don't have no plastic L.A. Frynds, ain't on the edge of no popular trend. Ain't never seen the inside of that magazine GQ. We don't care if you 're a lawyer, or a texas oil man, or some waitress busting ass in some liquor stand. If you got Soul We hang out with people just like you My hair's turning white, my neck's always been red, my collar's still blue, we've always been here just trying to sing the truth to you. Yes you could say we've always been, Red, White, and Blue Ride our own bikes To Sturgis we pay our own dues, smoking camels, drinking domestic BREWS You want to know where I have been just look at my hands Yeah, I've driven by the White House, Spent some time in jail. Momma cried but she still wouldn't pay my bail. I ain't been no angel, But even God, he understands. My hair's turning white, my neck's always been red, my collar's still blue, we've always been here just trying to sing the truth to you. Yes you could say we've always been, Red, White, and Blue Yeah that's right! My Daddy worked hard, and so have I, paid our taxes and gave our lives to serve this great country so what are they complaining about Yeah we love our families, we love our kids you know it is love that makes us all so rich That's where were at, If they don't like it they can just get the HELL out! Yeah!

My hair's turning white,
my neck's always been red,
my collar's still blue,
we've always been here
just trying to sing the truth to you.

Yes you could say we've always been, Red, White, and Blue

oh..oh..Red, White, and Blue....

Red, White, and Blue

oh..oh....Red, White, and Blue