Yea I like to run with the ol' dogs Learned some bad habits from my Paw Paw I got an in with the outlaws An I can only sing like I talk Ya'll

I like to smoke from my left hand Crank it out, stomp in a bar band Firin' up another when the song ends And hangin' out here with my new friends...Cause'

I'm the son of the son of the south
Daddy redneck mama half hippie
Taught how to talk straight not back or my little white butt ge
t a whippin'
I like catfish coockin on a creek bank kind you can't find in t
he city ya'll
I ain't just whistlin' dixie

Well I ain't scared of a shotgun Folks around here we all got one Don't give a damn or a dadgum If ya don't like where I come from

I like a girl from a down home Even better without a thing on Jump in ya better hang on Fire it up an' were long gone...cause'

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Daddy redneck mama half hippie
Taught how to talk straight not back or my little white butt ge
t a whippin'
I like catfish coockin on the creek bank
kind you can't find in the city ya'll
I ain't just whistlin dixie

Whistlin' dixie