

Fred

Rodney Carrington

He once shot a man just for snorin'
Got out of bed and shot him dead
And his name was..
I didn't know what his name was,
So we just called him "Fred"

He was ridin' 'cross the desert
On a horse to another town
Looking for a woman in a nightgown
The horse's name was..
I didn't know what his name was,
So we just called him "Fred."

Oh, now, Fred's a-ridin' Fred's
A-ridin' Fred, Fred's ridin' Fred
Fred's ridin' Fred
Fred's ridin' Fred

Well, he got to the town
Met a woman in a nightgown
She was wearin' a frown, Kelly Brown
Well her name was..
I didn't know what her name was,
So we just called her "Fred."

Oh, oh, now, Fred's a-ridin' Fred's
A-ridin' Fred, Fred's ridin' Fred
Fred's ridin' Fred
Fred's ridin' Fred!

That song's called Fred!
This song here was written
Under the influence of Alcohol,
Which has a tendency to make things funnier
Than they really are. Had you been drinkin'
Alcohol at the time of hearin' the Fred song,
You'd be layin' on the floor right now
Saying, "That's Fred's song, whippin' my butt,
Turn it off!"