

Redneck Girl

The Kentucky Headhunters

Well there's a certain kinda' woman who lives a' down south
She don't never say a thing like hush a' my mouth
I want a redneck girl
I'm lookin' for a redneck girl

Well, I don't care much about style grace
Or too much purty on her lily white face
I want a redneck girl
I'm lookin' for a redneck girl

Well, it's hard to tell when a southern belle is just a' puttin'
' on airs
Speakin' soft an' slow with a turned up nose as she sashays down
stairs
But, when she puts an empty whiskey bottle up beside your head,
She's a redneck girl

When she sleeps at night, it's in a feather bed
With a 32-20 underneath her head
I want a redneck girl
I want a redneck girl
I want a redneck girl
I got myself a redneck girl