

## Christmas Songs

### "A Redneck Christmas"

Visit "[A Redneck Christmas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

'Twas the night before Christmas  
And all through the trailer  
Not a creature was stirrin'  
'Cept a redneck named Taylor.

His first name was Bubba,  
Joe was his middle,  
And a-runnin' down his chin  
Was a trickle of spittle.

His socks, they were hung  
by the chimney with care,  
And therefore there was  
a foul stench in the air.

From out in the yard  
There came such a noise  
That Bubba got scared  
And roused the boys.

There was Rufus, 12;  
Jim Bob was 11;  
Dud goin' on 10;  
Otis was 7.

John, George and Chucky  
Were 5,4, and 3:  
The twins were both girls  
So they let them be.

They jumped in their overalls,  
No need for a shirt,  
Threw a hat on each head,  
Then turned with a jerk.

They ran to the gun rack  
That hung on the wall.  
There were 17 shotguns;  
They grabbed them all.

Bubba said to the young'uns,

"Now hesh up ya'll!  
The last thing we wanna do  
Is wake up yer Maw."

Maw was expecting  
And needed her sleep,  
So out they crept out the door  
Without making a peep.

They all looked around,  
and then they all spit.  
The young'uns asked Bubba,  
"Paw, what is it?"

Bubba just stared;  
He could not say a word.  
This was just like all of  
The stories he'd heard.

It was Santy Claus on the roof,  
Darn tootin'  
But the boys didn't know;  
They was about to start shootin'!

They aimed their shotguns  
and nearly made a mistake  
That would have resulted  
in venison steak.

Bubba hollered out,  
"Don't shoot, boys!"  
That's Santy Claus  
And he's brought us some toys.-acap

Visit [Christmas Songs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.