

## **Cledus T. Judd**

# **"First Redneck On The Internet"**

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Well, Lordy, mercy, I's in a mess  
My wife run off with my TV set  
Didn't bother me none that she had to go  
'Cept I's gonna miss all my TV shows

So I looked up to heaven, got down on my knees  
An' I cried, "Dear Lord, will you help me, please?"  
"I need a TV by tomorrow night  
'Cos Rick Flare's involved in a talent fight"

Well I guess my tytheing finally paid off  
'Cos early next mornin' shoulda seen what I saw  
Reached in my over horse for my inhaler  
'Cos there's a big brown box there, right in my trailer

I used my truck keys, cut open the box  
I was hopin' for a Sony or a Micro box  
I looked at the name and thought, "Oh my gosh!  
This must be a new one called Macintosh"

Well my last TV was a whole lot wider  
But this'n here come with its own typewriter  
It had all the letters from A to Z  
I guess, you just type in what you wanna see

Well I thought I punched up, "W.W.F."  
But the TV Screen said World Wide Web  
Then I broke out in a cold, cold sweat  
I's the first redneck on the Internet

He was the first red neck on the Internet  
A bona fide, countrified, cyber-threat  
He went on line just one time  
And now they won't forget  
The first redneck on the Internet

It was all so new, I shoulda taken my time  
But I slammed that mouse up in four-wheel drive  
Last time I did so much pointin' and clickin'  
I had a .22 rifle shootin' at chickens

Then, all of a sudden it occurred to me

The power I had with this fancy TV  
I could get back at my ex-wife  
With the touch of a button, I could ruin her life

So I got the number off her Mastercard  
I bought a new lift kit and four new tyres  
Then, I got on line to her bank account  
Went ahead and closed that sucker out

I had her power and her water shut, slap, off  
The I sent an E-mail to her dead plain boss  
Lettin' him know that she told me  
She'd have his job by the end of the week

He was the first red neck on the Internet  
A bona fide, countrified, cyber-threat  
He went on line just one time  
And now they'll never forget  
(Won't forget)  
The first redneck on the Internet

Now the moral of the story, as a matter of fact  
In a couple of days I got my TV back  
She said, "She'd like to come back, as well"  
I told her to go straight to AOL

Now, thank the Lord that the UPS  
For droppin' that box at Cledus' address  
If they ever wanna find him, it won't take long  
Type

To reach the first red neck on the Internet  
A bona fide, countrified, cyber-threat  
He went on line just one time  
And now they'll never forget  
(Won't forget)  
He was the first red neck on the Internet  
The first red neck on the Internet

Hey buck, p'preciate your help, you are the man  
World Wide Web, population four zillion, Cy hoot

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