

## Suspekt

### "God Loves All His Rednecks"

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Moonshine, gun racks, God fearing folks, Johnny Cash  
Way off base, but down here's right on track  
Lifes race dead last, a NASCAR sticker on a Cadillac  
Takin' 'er slow in a life goes too fast  
Well I may not never be upper class society  
But I've met God and he told me to say  
I've lied and I've messed up, done my fair share of you  
know what  
But I don't try denying mistakes I've made  
'Cause I may have a truckers mouth, and I drink til I  
pass right out  
But I'll be heaven bound when it's my day  
'Cause God loves all his rednecks just the same  
Just the same  
A long week of all sin  
Sunday church live it up again with a six pack smile of  
mine that's getting all the blame  
One kiss good night shows the one true love of my life  
on a front porch swing on an August summer night  
How I ever made her mine with just smile and  
homemade wine but thanks goes up to the heavens  
every day  
CHORUS  
Oh he loves us just the same

Well I may fly with broken wings but that part don't  
bother me cause my buddies are here with a box of  
beer and we'll fix anything  
CHORUS X2  
Well I might be third but it's all class and I got friends  
to watch my ass  
I wouldn't change a thing about the way I've made  
'Cause God loves all His rednecks just the same X2 he  
loves us just the same yeah God loves all his rednecks  
just the same

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