

Roger Creager "Mother's A Redneck Too"

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John Evans

Hey I'm a redneck Mother I must confess I wear tight
blue jeans not a tie-dyed dress.
I got a tattoo of Texas on my chest; hey I'm a redneck
mother a redneck at best.
I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too.
I'm a redneck mother I must concede I wear a red and
blue hat it reads "Lonestar
Feed."
I raised a cross bred chicken it goes
"Quakity-cluck"
I got a kicker bumper sticker on the back of my truck.
I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too.

Chorus:

I can fish all night and sleep until noon, romance a
case of beer under the Texas moon.
There's only one thing that will set me back and that's a
long legged lady in a pink Cadillac.

I'm a redneck mother I must reply. I built a beer can
fence nearly 10 ft. high.
Yonder on my front porch, it's my guard dog Blue.
He's a Mississippi leg hound with some legging to do.
I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too.

Chorus:

I can fish all night and sleep until noon, romance a
case of beer under the Texas moon.
There's only one thing that will set me back and that's a
long legged lady in a pink Cadillac.

John why don't we head down to New Orleans?
Could we try to find a bowl of them rice and red beans?

Before we hit the road could you explain what this
means?

Sing it for me one more time.

Hey I'm a redneck Mother I must confess I wear tight
blue jeans not a tie-dyed dress.

I got a tattoo of Texas on my chest; hey I'm a redneck
mother a redneck at best.
I'm a redneck mother and my mother's a redneck too.

Oh Lord you're a redneck mother and your mother's a
redneck too.

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