

Ryan Broshear

"Let Your Redneck Out"

Visit "[Let Your Redneck Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a cloud of dust behind a jacked up Chevy
Foot on the floor, Haggard up loud
My baby sitting there beside me
Been waitin' all week just to get down
A little bonfire beer and backwoods boys
When the weekend comes we make a little noise

We circle up those pickup trucks and pass around that
old guitar
Sip our whiskey from a Dixie cup and share that mason
jar
Ain't no worries ain't no cares, everything goes round
here
So don't be afraid to shout, let your redneck out

Billy's stuck fifth time this year
Grab the chains, hold my beer
Cowboy's looking for a fight
He'll be passed out drunk before midnight
A little spit-cup, smoke, and starlight skies
Sling a little mud in our four wheel drives

We circle up those pickup trucks and pass around that
old guitar
Sip our whiskey from a Dixie cup and share that mason
jar
Ain't no worries ain't no cares, everything goes round
here
So don't be afraid to shout, let your redneck out

We're known to party till the sun comes up again
Slip to the woods with our honeys every now and then
And when the weekend rolls round again

We circle up those pickup trucks and pass that old
guitar
Sip whiskey from a Dixie cup and share that mason jar
Ain't no worries ain't no cares, that's just how we roll
round here
So don't be afraid to shout, let your redneck out

Out here you can be proud you know it's gonna get
loud
So don't be afraid to shout, let your redneck out,
Let your redneck out,
Let your redneck out,
Let your redneck out

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.