

# Redneck Side

Justin Moore

She takes me to a party  
Dressed up in city clothes  
Pretending I'm somebody  
Everybody ought to know  
But once I get a cold beer in my hand  
There ain't no mistaking who I am I can't hide my redneck side  
It's in my blood till the day I die  
When I start having a real good time  
Oh, I can't hide my redneck side  
I went to meet her family  
For a weekend in the sun  
A big house on the ocean  
Man, we were really having fun  
Till they caught me in the pool at two a.m.  
Wearing nothing but a farmers tan I can't hide my redneck side  
It's in my blood till the day I die  
When I start having a real good time  
Oh, I can't hide my redneck side I like guitars in my music  
Muscle in my cars  
And I like girls that hang out in bars  
No one can change the way they are  
And I can't hide my redneck side  
It's in my blood till the day I die  
When I start having a real good time  
No, I can't hide my redneck side  
No, I can't hide my red neck side  
I can't hide my red neck side, no, I can't Oh, oh

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