**Redneck Highway**

Written by Chris Jones

Well, it’s a normal every day kinda evening

When I come driving up on a wild-eyed woman that’s leaving

She said: “Hey, where’ we going I don’t have to be home

I wanna get away don’t wanna be alone”

You’re in luck girl, cause that’s where we’re going

On the redneck highway

If I had it my way

We’d be hitting some hills and holes

And pitching her sideways

Fling a little gravel down some old road

Baby there’s a whole lotta place to go

And never ever hit any paved roads

On the redneck highway

Sometimes I get a hitch in my giddy-up

Wanna get with a woman who won’t bitch and get all bent up (Like me)

Getting a little dirty’s all kinds of fun

Out in the woods in a jacked-up truck

Darlin’ come here and steer, I see a little mud

On the redneck highway

If I had it my way

We’d be hitting some hills and holes

And pitching her sideways

Fling a little gravel down some old road

Baby there’s a whole lotta place to go

And never ever hit any paved roads

On the redneck highway

Step on up in this big old truck

Not a whole lot of places that she get stuck

But if it does, who cares, we’ll have a party

You’re in luck

Yeah, on the redneck highway

Don’t you worry if the windows get a steaming haze

I’ll hook up the winch and it’ll be ok

Baby drive us home I’ll show you the way

On the redneck highway

If I had it my way

We’d be hitting some hills and holes

And pitching her sideways

Fling a little gravel down some old road

Baby there’s a whole lotta place to go

And never ever hit any paved roads

On the redneck highway