

Hey Hey Hey

LoCash Cowboys

Let's talk about mud, let's talk about trucks
Let's talk about shotguns, white tail deer, and geese, and ducks
Let's talk about lakes, let's talk about boats
Let's talk about catfish, big mouth bass, and fishing poles
Hey, hey, hey I'm from the country
Hey, hey, hey out in the sticks
Hey, hey, hey my redneck baby loves me
And my music sounds like this
Let's talk about blue ticks, let's talk about traps
Let's talk about chewin' tobacco, buck knives, and coon skin caps
Let's talk about whiskey, let's talk about beards
Cause buddy that fu-manchu on your chinny chin chin
Man that thing looks weird
Hey, hey, hey I'm from the country
Hey, hey, hey out in the sticks
Hey, hey, hey my redneck baby loves me
And my music sounds like this
No government, no politics
No trespass sign on a barbed wire fence
You best respect my land, my home
Beware of my dog, or be my dog's bone
We can talk about family, we can talk about God
We can talk about football, fixin' tractors, and southern rock
We can talk about Hank, and that rowdy song
And if you think Monday nights ain't been the same, ever since he's been gone
Say hey, hey, hey
Say hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey I'm from the country
Hey, hey, hey out in the sticks
Hey, hey, hey my redneck baby loves me
And I live for her sweet kiss
Hey, hey, hey I'm from the country
Hey, hey, hey out in the sticks
Hey, hey, hey my redneck baby loves me
And my music sounds like this

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>