

# Redneck Country Song (feat. Bucky Covington)

## Lenny Cooper

Girl, you're my sunshine,  
The good in my time.  
The reason I write a song,  
So I can put you in my rhyme.  
You're my feelin' good,  
You're my lookin' fine.  
You're the first taste of some fresh made apple pie.  
You're my sweet lady,  
You drive me redneck crazy.  
My favorite million make is country fried steak and gravy.  
I ain't gonna lie or try to make this up;  
But you're the first girl I ever let drive my truck because,  
Baby, I swear, you're the shell in my shotgun,  
The first swallow of a beer when I pop one.  
My double wide way back in the woods,  
And my four by four when the muddin' gets good.  
Girl, you're my NASCAR,  
My college football,  
My best bird dog,  
My lucky duck call.  
Like Waylon and Willy, you get me singin' along.  
You're my redneck country song.  
You're my heart and soul,  
The one that I forever hold.  
You're my lucky charm,  
You're my pot of gold,  
My sunset when I'm kicked back at Charleston Beach.  
My favorite jam; every time you make me want to sing.  
I don't know what I'd do, if I didn't have you,  
My lips stuck on you,  
Like they were super glued.  
There's somethin' 'bout that camo bikini you got on,  
The whole reason, yeah,  
You my redneck country song. Baby, I swear, you're the shell in my shotgun,  
The first swallow of a beer when I pop one.  
My double wide way back in the woods,  
And my four by four when the muddin' gets good.  
Girl, you're my NASCAR,  
My college football,  
My best bird dog,  
My lucky duck call.  
Like Waylon and Willy, you get me singin' along.

You're my redneck country song.  
Oh yeah, Girl, you turn me on like nobody I've known,  
When I get home and slide my favorite country station's on. Baby, I swear, you're the shell in  
my shotgun,  
The first swallow of a beer when I pop one.  
My double wide way back in the woods,  
And my four by four when the muddin' gets good.  
Girl, you're my NASCAR,  
My college football,  
My best bird dog,  
My lucky duck call.  
Like Waylon and Willy, you get me singin' along,  
Singin' along. Like Waylon and Willy you get me singin' along.  
You're my redneck country song. Oh yeah. You're my redneck country song.  
You're my redneck country song.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>