

Well I ain't never been the Barbie doll type
No I can't swig that sweet Champagne
I'd rather drink beer all night
In a tavern or in a honky tonk
Or on a 4 wheel drive tailgate
I've got posters on my wall of
Skynyrd, Kid and Strait
Some people look down on me but I don't give a rip
I'll stand barefoot in my own front yard
With a baby on my hip cause

I'm a redneck woman I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raisin' I say hey y'all and yee-haw
And I keep my Christmas lights on
On my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every Charlie Daniels song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big hell yeah from the redneck girls like me
Hell Yeah (Hell Yeah)

Victoria's Secret well their stuff's real nice
Oh but I can buy the same damn thing
On a Wal-Mart shelf half price
And still look sexy just as sexy
As those models on TV
No I don't need no designer tag
To make my man want me
You might think I'm trashy, a little too hard core
But in my neck of the woods I'm just the girl next door

I'm a redneck woman I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raisin' I say hey y'all and yee-haw
And I keep my Christmas lights on
On my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every Tanya Tucker song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big hell yeah from the redneck girls like me
Hell Yeah (Hell Yeah)

I'm a redneck woman I ain't no high class broad
I'm just a product of my raisin' And I say hey y'all and yee-haw
And I keep my Christmas lights on
On my front porch all year long
And I know all the words to every O! Bocephus song
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country
Let me get a big hell yeah from the redneck girls like me
Hell Yeah (Hell Yeah)
Hell Yeah (Hell Yeah)
I said hell yeah