

I'm American made, Bud Light, Chevrolet  
My mama taught me wrong from right  
I was born in the [redacted]  
Sometimes I have a big mouth  
When I see something that I don't like  
I gotta say it

We been driving this road  
For a mighty long time  
Payin' no mind to the signs  
Well, this neighborhood's [redacted]  
It's all been rearranged  
We left that change somewhere behind

Slow down, you're gonna [redacted]  
Baby you were screamin'  
It's a blast, blast, blast  
Look out babe you got your blinders on  
Everybody's lookin' for a [redacted]  
To get real gone, real gone  
Real gone

There's a new cat in town  
He's got high paid friends  
[redacted] he's gonna change history  
You think you know him so well  
Yeah you think he's so swell  
But he's just perpetuatin' [redacted]

Come on now  
Slow down, you're gonna crash  
Baby you were [redacted]  
It's a blast, blast, blast  
Look out, you got your blinders on  
Everybody's lookin' for a way  
To get real gone  
Real gone  
Real gone  
Real gone

Well, you can say what you want  
But you can't say it 'round here  
'Cause they'll catch you and give you a [redacted]  
Well, I believe I was right  
When I said you were [redacted]  
You didn't like the sound of that  
Now did ya?