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Trae Crowder, Corey Ryan Forrester, Drew Morgan
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Trae Crowder, Corey Ryan Forrester, Drew Morgan : The Liberal Redneck Manifesto: Draggin' Dixie Outta the Dark before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Liberal Redneck Manifesto: Draggin' Dixie Outta the Dark:

59 of 61 people found the following review helpful. Hitting it on the head for this redneck in Alabama!By JSR5484Just listened to the audio book and was blown away that it hit it on the head for the way that I feel to coming from rural Alabama. Growing up a gay redneck was a hard road to travel and I wish that I had friends like these guys

back then. I am 50 now and lived in Atlanta for 24 years in a liberal island in the South but just moved back to rural Alabama to take care of my mama like a good redneck kid would. Anyway great going guys on hitting the way that I feel on the head. My next buy will be the hardcover of the book to have and guess what some of my family will be getting this for Christmas to. 18 of 19 people found the following review helpful. Get Hardcover Version By Roger K Really enjoyed this thought provoking book. As a newcomer to Tennessee it made a lot of good points and held a lot of laughs. I am glad that I picked up the hardcover version because so many "one liners" were in the footnotes. The Kindle version might miss some of the fun. 43 of 45 people found the following review helpful. National Treasure, Straight from the Heart of Dixie By Markie Twain National treasure, straight from the heart of Dixie Overstatement? Nnnnnnope! Three brilliant buddies write with such wit and heart and earthiness, well -- it's just pure soul food, that's what it is. And let's face it, what American from any area of this country or from any place on the political spectrum couldn't use some Made In America soul food just about now? This book is for anybody on any side of the Mason-Dixon line, and certainly for any Yankee whose knowledge of the South is limited to some pretty shallow stuff (uh - me), that is, say - so digging the music but psychically scarred by "Deliverance" -- this book is, yes, damn enlightening in the most engaging, historically balanced way about Why Things Are The Way They Are In the South Today. And there's a whole raft of other juicy cultural stuff, including plenty of personal "porch" stories, picturesque and profound and everything else good that starts with a "p". I find that comics tend to write books that are very light on anything very heavy, but these guys fearlessly and frankly take on Big, Deep, Wide subjects and somehow wrangle them into super sensible, cut-to-the-chase, straight-from-the-hip wisdom, that's -- oh, yeah -- funny as hell. That's no small trick. That's skill and smarts, big-time. And if you don't feel like reading, I'm bettin' the audiobook is a blast (saw them in person recently, and they are something to see -- unless you hate laughing REALLY hard.) . And these are young guys, they're juuuuust getting warmed up, you can feel it.

The Liberal Rednecks—a three-man stand-up comedy group doing scathing political satire—celebrate all that's good about the South while leading the Redneck Revolution and standing proudly blue in a sea of red. Smart, hilarious, and incisive, the Liberal Rednecks confront outdated traditions and intolerant attitudes, tackling everything people think they know about the South—the good, the bad, the glorious, and the shameful—in a laugh-out-loud funny and lively manifesto for the rise of a New South. Home to some of the best music, athletes, soldiers, whiskey, waffles, and weather the country has to offer, the South has also been bathing in backward bathroom bills and other bigoted legislation that Trae Crowder has targeted in his Liberal Redneck videos, which have gone viral with over 50 million views. Perfect for fans of Stuff White People Like and I Am America (And So Can You), The Liberal Redneck Manifesto skewers political and religious hypocrisies in witty stories and hilarious graphics—such as the Ten Commandments of the New South—and much more! While celebrating the South as one of the richest sources of American culture, this entertaining book issues a wake-up call and a reminder that the South's problems and dreams aren't that far off from the rest of America's.

“Being from the south, it's refreshing to know that I'm not alone in thinking like this. These are the kind of guys I'd be happy to debate them on politics OR college football OR drinking OR foreign policy, they're well versed in all.” (Roy Wood, Jr., correspondent “The Daily Show with Trevor Noah”) “It's become so convenient to label places 'Blue States' and 'Red States'. Those terms ignore millions of folks who live in these places, people like Trae, Drew and Corey. Don't get me wrong, these boys are country as hell, but they step to the table with fresh voices and challenge stereotypes at every turn.” (George Wallace, comedian) “For anyone who wants new perspectives on some old held beliefs about what it means to be redneck, read this book and enjoy the laugh-out-loud journey.” (Jim Rich, Editor-in-Chief NY Daily News) “Bitins satire and rib-splitting mockery.” (Daily Kos) “Loud...hilarious...profane.” (Mediaite) “Trae Crowder zigged when you thought he would zag. The self-proclaimed 'Liberal Redneck' turned the image of the bigoted redneck upside down.” (Knoxville News-Sentinel) “Makes more sense than just about every Republican in Congress” (Patheos) “This 'Liberal Redneck' don't rightly appreciate the prevailing rhetoric in opposition of gender-neutral bathrooms. Not nary bit.” (Towleroad) “Incisive, smart, liberal, redneck humo on right-wing politics.” (Out About Nashville) “Destroying Southern stereotypes.” (Fusion) About the Author Trae Crowder grew up in rural Tennessee and has been writing and performing comedy for six years while also working for the federal government. He was the first person in his family to graduate from college and earn an MBA. After his Liberal Redneck videos went viral, he appeared on a number of television and radio shows. He lives in East Tennessee with his wife and two young sons. Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. The Liberal Redneck Manifesto Introduction Holy shit, y'all! You're readin' a book by us. Us. That's wilder than hill people on mushrooms during a thunderstorm. We ain't writers! I mean, we are, but as comedians, we just write jokes usually. You prolly knew that. Maybe not. Well, that's what we are: traveling joke salesmen. And we kinda figured we'd always be just that (with hopefully a movie or TV show role peppered in). We were happy to live a life of no to moderate fame, eating fried food at three in the morning in a town no one had heard of and fallin' asleep on floors and in terrible hotels with names like Tanya's Hideaway Bar and Inn. What's Tanya hidin' from? Lord knows. Then Trae made a video and called

himself the Liberal Redneck, and the world sort of changed. Life's weird. "Wait. Like an actual book? Y'all tryin' to address Dixie with a damn book?! Like a readin' book?!" Yes. We are. It's a book about the love/hate relationship you have with your homeland. It's a book about the South and all its problems, but also all its beauty. We thought it was time to talk about where we're from with both empathy and tough love—and have some damn laughs along the way. Feelin' conflicted because you support gay rights but can't help that you still crave Chick-fil-A? Buddy, we get it. Mad as hell about what the local college's football coach and the hypocritical local senator said at their recent press conferences? Love buffets but hate yourself after you go? Well, boy, do we have something to make you feel better! "Is it pills?" No, damn it, it's this book! We're talkin' about all that's right about life below the Mason-Dixon line and also all that's wrong—like the damn pills. Anyone who has grown up in the South in the last thirty years understands, whether they've ever thought about it or not, that there's a central dichotomy that permeates every aspect of Southern life. Even if you don't know what half them five-dollar words mean, if you're from here, you get what we're talkin' about. A divide underlies the actions and words of every native Southerner. And no, it ain't "Ford versus Chevy." The internal conflict that has defined what it means to be from the South is that of "Pride versus Shame." For example, jean shorts. We invented 'em. They hit. They also somehow don't hit. Proud. Also ashamed. To those outside the South, the "shame" side of things is easy enough to understand. After all, there's plenty to be ashamed of down here (the Stars and Bars, Jim Crow, Florida Georgia Line, etc.). And we feel that way a lot. Duck Dynasty? Shame! Truck nuts? Shame! Institutional racism? Hell, double shame! We get it, is what we're saying. The shame is well founded. Spending all your extra money on a houseboat rental and a keg over Labor Day weekend hits. But for whatever reason, when your in-laws find out, you feel a little guilty—like you ort not done that. That's what being from here is like, kinda. And many native Southerners live almost entirely on the shame side of the scale, leaving home the first chance they get, going out of their way to lose their accents and hide where they're from. It's a lot easier to resist ordering biscuits and gravy if you move to Connecticut and become gluten free, after all. These people who've left behind their Southern home, sympathetic though their stance may be, are not helping. If everyone who's worth a damn just leaves as soon as possible, then what's left? How will things ever get better? Sure, the demolition derbies and meat shoots (that's where you shoot guns to win hams) will kick more ass without those pussies around, but race relations probably won't improve too much. Still, the people on the shame end of the scale are much easier to understand and deal with than those on the pride side of things. And these people are legion down here. After all, how could they not be, when everyone else just runs away? For those of you outside the South, when you think of "rednecks," "hillbillies," "hicks," or "Southern Baptists," these are the people you're picturing. They fly the Stars and Bars high from the back of their jacked-up trucks, the flagpole rising up between the bumper stickers on either side of the back glass with phrases like "Drankin' Beers and Shootin' Deers" and "Honk If I'm Payin' for Your Health Care" (because we all know the country's entitlement programs are propped up by the tree-trimming and pumping-gas-at-a-boat-dock industries). Well, we're ready to dive in on what exactly it is they're proud of. It can't be the 2.2 GPA they maintained at one of the worst public schools in a state ranked forty-ninth in education. Is it their ability to pound fourteen beers during the ball game and still drive home? No. There actually is a lot to be proud of down here. And that's the part that's so hard for outsiders to understand. They easily grasp the shame, but the pride leaves them dumbfounded. But, hell, fact is, we do some things better. College football? Check the scoreboard. Whiskey and bourbon? Shit ain't close. We celebrate as good or better than anyone else in the whole country. Hell, that's half the reason why we get so patriotic—when lovin' America and supportin' the troops means gettin' hammered on a lake and shootin' fireworks at each other's faces, it's hard not to feel like you are in the best country on earth. We know how to party.