They call me the gangsta of love

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I'm just a simple man (simple man)
I do my own thing (my own thing)
I brought my cousin with me (yeah)
'Cause he can sure sing (Bone Crusher)
We came to drink beer
And do a little song (little song)
Love all them girls here
'Till we see the dawn (woohoo)
We fat boy fresh (yeah)
Them girls like that
Y'all wanna take a ride?
Our truck is out back
We go to Waffle House
And get a patty melt
Them girls hear me talk
She said I made her melt (made her melt)
We love 'em all, baby
From eighteen to eighty (uh)
Colt and Bone Crusher
Good ol' boys, baby (woo)
We love it, baby (yeah)
See y'all out there lookin' real fine, baby (yeah)
Body like yours is hard to find, baby
I'll be sayin' somethin' fresh in your ear, lady (come here, girl)
Well let me give it to you
How can you walk with a ass like that? (Hahaha)
Make me want to get down
I tote my pistol, grind my snuff
Got a fine ass woman that can't get enough (yeah)
She grab my stick in the They call me the gangsta of love (fantastic, baby)
They call me the gangsta of love (outstanding, baby)
They call me the gangsta of love
I'm just a country boy (country boy)
On a dirt road
I can buck dames (yeehaw)
Or I can throw bows (yeah)
I like them fast cars (yeah)
I like them big trucks (big trucks)
I like them bad girls
I like to get buck (woo)
I do the damn thing (what's up?)
So holla at me, dogs (what's up?)
Some call me Colt Ford
Some call me Boss Hogg (boss)
I like old Toby Keith (yeah)
And some Travis Tritt
But I'm the new south
I know you like this
I tote my pistol, grind my snuff
Got a fine ass woman that can't get enough (yeah)
She grab my stick in the They call me the gangsta of love (fantastic, baby)
They call me the gangsta of love (outstanding, baby)
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I see my cousin grinnin', he know it's goin' down We got 'em loaded up, we headed out of town Back to the farm with it, way out in the woods We got three a piece, this here is all good Gon' do some skinny dippin', slow dancin', barbecuin' Good lovin' all night, this here is alright We just some good ol' boys who like to pick and grin We have a lot of fun and a little sin So come and hang with us, ride and sing with us Colt and big Bone, we got it goin' on This is our thing, so tell me what you think Sing for 'em Bone, I'm 'bout to get a drink

We love it, baby (yeah)
See y'all out there lookin' real fine, baby (yeah)
Body like yours is hard to find, baby
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How can you walk with a ass like that? (Hahaha)
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I tote my pistol, grind my snuff Got a fine ass woman that can't get enough (yeah) She grab my stick in the They call me the gangsta of love (fantastic, baby) They call me the gangsta of love (outstanding, baby) They call me the gangsta of love