

Rock It Country Girl

Jason Blaine

Baby I don't even know your name
But I know you know how to shake that thing
All that caboose on your choo choo train
'Bout knocked me off my tractor
It ain't the music it ain't the beer
That's got everybody crazy round here
If you didn't know it oughta be clear
Girl you're the main attraction

Sweet wild honey child
Boys come runnin' for a country mile
Just to get a look at
You spinnin' like a tilt-a-whirl
Bling, bling do your thing
Shine like a diamond while the guitars ring
Take that show on the road all around the world
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl

Let's take a ride out behind that barn
Out in the woods where the wild things are
Girl your lightning in a mason jar
I gotta get to know ya'

Sweet wild honey child
Boys come runnin' for a country mile
Just to get a look at
You spinnin' like a tilt-a-whirl
Bling, bling do your thing
Shine like a diamond while the guitars ring
Take that show on the road all around the world
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl
Yeah come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl

Sweet wild honey child
Rock it, rock it, rock it, rock it...
Boys come runnin' for a country mile
When you rock it, rock it, rock it, rock it...
Sweet wild honey child
Rock it, rock it, rock it, rock it...
Rock me baby all night long
'Til the rooster crows and the cows come home

Sweet wild honey child
Boys come runnin' for a country mile
Just to get a look at
You spinnin' like a tilt-a-whirl
Bling, bling do your thing
Shine like a diamond while the guitars ring
Take that show on the road all around the world
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl
Come on, rock it, rock it, rock it, country girl
Keep on rockin'
Country girl, yeah