

# I'm Still a Guy

Brad Paisley

When you see a deer, you see Bambi  
And I see antlers up on the wall  
When you see a lake you think picnics  
And I see a large mouth up under that log

You're probably thinkin' that you're gonna change me  
In some ways, well, maybe you might  
Scrub me down, dress me up  
Oh, but no matter what, remember, I'm still a guy

When you see a priceless friend's painting  
I see a drunk naked girl  
When you think that riding a wild bull sounds crazy  
And I'd like to give it a whirl

Well, love makes a man do some things he ain't proud of  
And in a weak moment I might  
Walk your sissie dog, hold your purse at the mall  
But remember, I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart, hold your hand in the car  
Write a love song that makes you cry  
Then turn right around, knock some jerk to the ground  
'Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

I can hear you now talkin' to your friends  
Sayin' yeah, girls he's come a long way  
From draggin' his knuckles and carryin' a club  
And buildin' a fire in a cave

But when you say a back rub means only a back rub  
Then you swat my hand when I try  
Well, now what can I say at the end of the day  
Honey, I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart, hold your hand in the car  
Write a love song that makes you cry  
Then turn right around knock some jerk to the ground  
'Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

These days there's dudes gettin' facials  
Manicured, waxed and botoxed  
With deep spray-on tans and creamy lotiony hands  
You can't grip a tackle box

Yeah, with all of these men linin' up to get neutered  
It's hip now to be feminized  
But I don't highlight my hair, I've still got a pair  
Yeah honey, I'm still a guy

Oh, my eyebrows ain't plucked, there's a gun in my truck  
Oh thank God, I'm still a guy  
Yeah boy