

Keep Her Man

Cody Johnson

Sittin' here drinkin' beer in this honkytonk
Girl at the next table over's comin' on strong

She's flirtin' and a-workin' everything that God gave her
But she don't understand
That I got a woman
Who knows how to keep her man

Lipstick lips and long legs turn my head
But that don't mean I'm gonna wind up in their bed
I'm comin' home to my baby and it ain't because of this little
bitty golden band
See I got a woman who knows how to keep her man

She gives me that lovin'
Til I've had enough
And then she does it again

Lord she grabs me by the heart
When she breaks out her fryin' pan
Hey I got a woman
Who knows how to keep her man

She don't mind when I wanna go do my own thing
She can always tell when I need a little space
And that's what keeps me comin' on back home and eatin' outta t
he palm of her hand

See I gotta woman who knows how to keep her man

Well now she's hotter than hell
She's got to be a twelve
On a scale of one to ten
She's one tough mother
All my buddies love her
She's a Dallas cowboys fan

She grabs me by the heart
When she breaks out her fryin' pan
Hey, I got a woman who knows how to keep her man
Oh I know if I get outta line
I gotta hide that fryin' pan
Hey I gotta woman who knows how to keep her man
She knows how to keep her man