Cowboy Troy

In a smoky room, I see you And you're dancin' to a groovin' tune Just mellow out, shake your, mmm And do your thang, baby do your thang You gotta blonde, a redhead, a brunette In the gym working up a sweat One on the treadmill, one on the bike One in kickboxing class all night Doing their best to work it out Tryin' to get a nice body and a nice "Badow" You love to hear words comin' out of their mouths These girls are G.R.I.T.S., 'Girls Raised In The South' Gonna get cleaned up, meet at the spot Each one is confident she's pretty hot Hate to see them go but you love to watch them leave Go on ladies just do your thang Do your thang, baby do your thang The witching hour and the club is packed And we're doing it and we're doing it fast The lights are bright, cocktails strong Just do your thang, baby do your thang Man look at that face, silhouette body Kickin' so hard you thought she knew karate Send a 'Thank you' to her dad and mom 'Cause once she smiles boy you know what's on You know she has nice etiquette But she'll laugh even though she doesn't get it yet You want to hear her say no one can do it better Next she's callin' out the 15th letter Better recognize, get woke to some act rights She'll get to the point like stalagmites Bouncin' in the club in the black light Girl so fine bow down like a jack-knife She ain't frontin', she ain't stuntin' Swingin' for the fence boy, she ain't buntin' She's educated but she's fluent in street slang Go on girl, just do your thang Do your thang, baby do your thang