

Talk Country To Me

Craig Campbell

If you really wanna get my fired up
If you really wanna turn me on
If you really wanna get me goin'
Baby, just bring it on
Talk country to me
Talk country to me

Tell me that you wanna go fishin'
Tell me that you love to hunt
Tell me that you wanna go ridin'
Get a little mud on my truck
Talk country to me

Say, hey baby, want you take me
Down to old cobb creek
Say you wanna drank a cold one
Count some stars and shoot the breeze
Say you wanna spend all night just doin' what we're doin'
Till the sun starts shinin' thru the trees
Talk country to me

Ask me bout my big green tractor
Ask me how's your mom an'em
Tell me that you love to sing along
To them back row baptist hymns
Talk country to me

Say, hey baby, want you take me
Down to old cobb creek
Say you wanna drank a cold one
Count some stars and shoot the breeze
Say you wanna spend all night just doin' what we're doin'
Till the sun starts shinin' thru the trees
Talk country to me

Like mama's sweet tea I can't get enough of it
Got me hangin' on every little word, girl, I love it

When you say, hey baby, want you take me
Down to old cobb creek
Say you wanna drank a cold one
Count some stars and shoot the breeze
Say you wanna spend all night just doin' what we're doin'
Till the sun starts shinin' thru the trees
Talk country to me
Girl, talk country to me...

If you really wanna get my fired up
If you really wanna turn me on