

American Thunder

Drake White

Oh Lord put you six feet under
Here she comes that American Thunder
Oh Lord put you six feet under
Here she comes that American Thunder

American Thunder
American Thunder

She's a cat call sidewalk New York City
Louisiana hot, baby LA pretty
Sky blue eyes, deep as Lake Michigan
Like a Top Gun Flyby when she come back again

She's a knock you dead Thoroughbred girl next door
Have you hopin' and wishin' and beggin' for more
Look you in the eyes, bring you to your knees
Born to love and built for speed

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Well she feels right at home in a CJ7
Loves you like the devil while she takes you to Heaven
Goes undercover like the CIA
Makes a poor boy feel like he just got paid

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Pink nails, pool shark
Dart board debutant
Quarter in a jukebox
Honey tell me what you want
Bakes Like Betty
Bucks like a Brahma
Gets a little wild on that redneck drama
Daddy is a deacon at the Baptist Church
Momma is the reason that she got them curves
Five inch heels on the hardwood floor
34 - 26 - 34

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Here She Comes

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