

Smooth

Florida Georgia Line

Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm

Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm

Smooth

Like a Tennessee Walker

Just a walking on the water

You're smooth

Like a Sunday morning Elvis

Singing Gospel it's a hell of a

Groove

Like the lines on her Mercury

Girl you're put together perfectly

Good lord almighty

Girl, you go down good

You ain't even trying

Cause you wrote the book

There ain't nobody

That do me like you

The way you move that body

Girl, you're so smooth

Like cat daddy driving

A Caddy from Cali baby

You're smooth

Like young love buzzing

Off an old can bottle by the

Moon

Blackberry jam, finger-licking

Off your hand flying out the window

Good lord almighty

Girl, you go down good

You ain't even trying

Cause you wrote the book

There ain't nobody

(There ain't nobody)

That do me like you

(Do me like you)

The way you move that body

(The way you move that body)

Girl, you're so smooth

(So smooth)

Smooth, smooth

You're a stroke on the canvas

A brick road to Kansas

My little summer time jam

Good lord almighty

Girl, you go down good

You ain't even trying

Cause you wrote the book

There ain't nobody

(There ain't nobody)

That do me like you

(Do me like you)

The way you move that body

(The way you move that body)
Girl, you're so smooth
(So smooth)
Smooth, smooth
(You so smooth)
Smooth