

Doublewide

Gabriella Rose

I like good old fashioned country music, something with a beat
I like a tall, lean man with Luccheses' on his feet
I like the crackle of a bonfire under a big ol' mountain sky
Like my trailer like you like your women, ooh, double wide
I put Betsy Ross over my bed frame, put Jesus on my dash
Slap a T-
bone steak on my Traeger, while singing to the man in black
Put a bullet through an old beer can, in denim with a real nice
fit
Like men like I like my country music, ooh, Big and Rich

I've got more redneck inside my blood than DNA
I'm just like my daddy, I was made in the USA
If you don't like it, leave it, take your city ass home
I like what I like because I'm country, country to the bone

Who's sippin' on a solo cup, I'll Mountain Dew it all night
He can rev me up just like a monster truck
That'll do it, alright
He can toss me up like a football, take Peyton pound-for-pound
That's the kind of man makes me wanna scream, 'Woo, touchdown!'

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Heel, toe, turn me loose
Shake that honky-tonk caboose
Hips swing, do your thing
Boot scoot boogie 'til the coyotes sing
Awoo
Awoo
Awoo

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