

Traci Brown

Hanson

Traci Brown, she's got all you need
A blue eyed West Virginian
That knows what she believes
Watch what you say
She might write it down
And hold you to what you speak

Ain't no fun for Fancy
She likes Cinnamon
Champagne delicious, it's under control
A 1997 Ford speeding down the road

Traci Brown, she's got all you want
In conversation she's never at a loss
Don't get me wrong
She won't lead you on
Just to tell you what you want to know
Ain't no fool for fortune
She wants something more

In Augusta, born in September
Typically loving, rarely offends
When she's troubled
It makes you love her
That red disposition
To the blonde in her hair

Traci Brown, she's just Traci Brown
Champagne delicious, it's under control
A 1997 Ford speeding down the road

In Augusta, born in September
Typically loving and rarely offends
When she's troubled
It makes you love her
That red disposition
To the blonde in her hair

Traci Brown, she's got all you need
A blue eyed West Virginian
That knows what she believes
She won't lead you on
In conversation, never at a loss
Traci Brown