

Huntress

JJ Lawhorn

She can rock that sexy little black dress
She can give lessons in etiquette
She's a lady in the parlor
You think she's just hot momma's daughter
You'd never guess... huh

But she's a little huntress
She can track 'em and wack 'em and
And stack 'em up higher than a bird's nest
Outshoot Annie Oakley when she was at her best
What she aims for she don't ever miss
She's a little huntress

I knew it when I saw that warpaint on her face
She was comin' out the woods at the back
Of Old man Johnson's place
I had a nice bird on my back
But she was tottin' that trophy [?]
That I've been talkin' to all day
I said I never would've guessed
That a pretty little doll like you

Would be a huntress
Trackin' and wackin' and
And stackin' 'em higher than a bird's nest
Girl you must shoot like Annie Oakley at her finest
What you aim for it looks like you don't miss girl
You're a little huntress

Man she said...
"I heard all about your wild time from my father
But I never thought you would be such a cool drink of water"
I said I didn't know Mr. Eversaw had a daughter
Man she knocked me down the first time that I saw her
My heart stopped on the day that she said yes
Haha

Now she's my little huntress
She can track 'em and wack 'em and
And stack 'em up higher than a bird's nest
She could outshoot Annie Oakley at her finest
What she aims for she don't ever miss
She's a little huntress, whoa
(She's a little huntress) Whoa
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Girl I'll let you hunt me down
Anytime you wish
She's my little huntress