

Put Me In A Box

Justin Moore

Put me in a box girl, put me in a box
Cuz the second that I met you felt this old heart stopping
Talking new shoes black suits roses on top
Put me in a box, put me in a box

You don't even know what you doin' what you doin' to me, baby
Kisses like a lipstick hammer slamming into me, girl you're knockin' me out
The way you swing those hips girl it's killing me, killing me baby
Like a bullet to the heart a shot in the dark and you're the smoking gun

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I should be picking out a stone picking out a stone, with my name on it
Saying here lies a guy who went out like a lion
Pulled a kiss from a drop dead got him on ice

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