

She's \$\$\$

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

She's like a fine wine
A hundred dollar bottle
She's a '69 Charger
On full throttle
She's a fine tooled driving machine
She's money

She can shake that thang
She knows how to rock it
She'll light you up
Like a 220 socket
Like a long black stretch limousine
She's money

She's too hot
I can't stand it
What she's got I gotta have it now
Lord have mercy
Take it to the bank
She's money

Yeah she looks good
In them red high heels

Her picture oughta be
On the twenty dollar bill
Yeah I think you boys know
Just what I mean
She's money

She's too hot
I can't stand it
What she's got I gotta have it now
Lord have mercy
Take it to the bank
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She's too hot
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Take me to the bank
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Lay down in my pocket, baby