

Tomboy

Lainey Wilson

I hauled hay, mowed the yard
Cleaned out stalls in the barn
I fed the chickens, slopped the hogs
Brushed my horse, walked the dogs
I drove a John Deere tractor across the cotton field
I can run wide open in a pair of six inch heels

I'm a tomboy kinda girl
I wear boots with my curls
I can rock a ponytail and a pair of cutoff jeans
If you get outta line I'll let you know
Might even tell you where to go
Don't fool yourself thinkin' I'm some beauty queen
I carry bullets and pearls
I'm a tomboy kinda girl

I drive a nineteen-ninety-eight Chevy
Honkin' my horn when I'm comin' in heavy
Ball cap, t-shirt, tennis shoes
Wedding nails and big hairdos
Everybody 'round here calls me by my nickname
I throw my hand up in the air when I'm called Miss Thang

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Whoa
Oh
Yeah

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