

# The Gator Boys

Midland

Gator Boys just shootin' pool in an ol' honky tonk  
When that girl came through the door you could've heard a pen drop  
She walked right up and said, "Tell me the truth  
Why they call you the Gator Boys?" I said, "Take a look at my boots"

Here come the Gator Boys, from the wrong side of the tracks  
Top down, drivin' 'round in an old Cadillac  
Here come the Gator Boys, hear all the ladies shout  
Radio and the police know we're comin' to your town  
It goes a one, a two, three, Gator Boys in a red Cadillac  
With the longhorns on the front and the guitars in the back

Police man parked on the corner, right down the Main  
Watchin' all the cars go by on a quiet Saturday  
Out of nowhere the Gator Boys come speed by in a flash  
The police man spilled that coffee all in his lap

Here come the Gator Boys, ladies can't resist  
We just here for a good time and all the catfish grits  
Here come the Gator Boys, wanted by the police man  
They say, "There go the Gator Boys, showin' their ass again"  
It goes a one, a two, three, Gator Boys in a gold Pontiac  
Ladies love our gator boots and our tight Wrangler pants

Excited as an old blood hound with a opossum in a tree  
Ladies come to see us singin' in a three part harmony

Here come the Gator Boys, everybody raise their hands  
People come from miles around to hear the hillbilly band  
Here come the Gator Boys, hear all the ladies shout  
Radio and the police know we're comin' to your town  
Radio and the police know we're comin' to your town