

Miami

Morgan Wallen

It gets cold in Tennessee in January
I done tagged out all my bucks
Wasn't no one seein' ducks
Thought that I could use some out-the-ordinary
Trade them pine trees for a palm
By the ocean, peace and calm
So I bought a seat and caught a buzz
Headed straight to South Beach, and there she was
Havana in her accent, coconut and Captain
And by the end of the day
She was beggin' me to stay
In

(Miami) It ain't nothin' like where I'm from, nah
Yeah, I can't keep my gun in my truck in (Miami)
They don't know my name at these bars
And you can't even see any stars
In (Miami)
You got me MIA for a couple days now
But it don't hit the same as my Tennessee town
(Miami)
Except for gettin' sand in my boots
Ask yourself, what the hell is a redneck gon' do in
Miami?
Miami

That sun went down and then she dragged me to the city
Took some elevator up
Now it's whiskey in the club
And she dancin' with her body up against me
There ain't no out to these skirts
But they still got some curves in

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Yeah, and then I bought a seat and caught a buzz
Honestly, a part of me was still in love with
Havana in her accent, coconut and Captain
Swear it almost happened
Damn, I almost stayed my ass in

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