Better Boy

Nate Smith

Shine your truck up every Friday night
Shake her dad's hand, look him in the eye
Pick wildflowers just to make her day
When she asks you to go to church any given Sunday

You better, boy
Treat her like you're still tryna get her, boy
Love her with all four letters, boy
Kiss her in the rain
Make her wanna take your last name
Talk about forever, boy
When it's hell, go through it together, boy
Be the answer to her mama's prayers
Never let her think somewhere out there
There's a better boy

Hold her high heels when her dancing feet hurt
When she sleeps over, let her sleep in your shirt
When the stars align and the time is right, size up her grandma's rin
g
Work overtime, drop every dime on a house with a front porch swing

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Make her wanna take your last name
Talk about forever, boy
When it's hell, go through it together, boy
Be the answer to her mama's prayers
Never let her think somewhere out there
There's a better boy
Oh, there's a better boy

She ain't the one that you wanna let go
Yeah, take it from a heart she broke

You better, boy
Treat her like you're still tryna get her, boy
Love her with all four letters, boy
Kiss her in the rain
Make her wanna take your last name
Talk about forever, boy
When it's hell, go through it together, boy
Be the answer to her mama's prayers
Never let her think somewhere out there
There's a better boy, yeah
Oh, there's a better boy

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