This is gonna be really fun

We'll I've kissed a cowboy on a sawdust floor Shot tequila with him till we couldn't dance no more Ran a hundred miles an hour with a Harley man Stuck to him tighter than his sexy biker tan

Sailed with a boy on his big ole yacht Drank Dom Perignon while we island hopped I like preacher sons and hell raisers Guitar pickers and wave surfers

No I've never really had a type
I just like a man who'll treat me right
As long as they got a good heart
Big or small, short or tall, I love 'em all

And them city dudes in there tailored suits

Make me wanna do things that I shouldn't do

But, you know what really drives me nuts?

Are the George Strait ringers with there wrangler butts

No I've never really had a type
I just like a man who'll treat me right
As long as they got a good heart
Big or small, short or tall, I love 'em all

I've met a lot of fellows from North to South Sweet clean talkers and dirty mouths I hope someday I'll find someone That'll be all of them wrapped up in one

No I've never really had a type
I just like a man who'll treat me right
As long as they got a good heart
Big or small

It ain't who they are or who they wanna be It's all about how they treat me As long as they got a good heart Big or small, short or tall Long hair or bald, I love 'em all

That's all, that's all I can do