

He's All Man

Tiffany

Ripped up jeans
And a Kid Rock t-shirt
Sinks his plow in the Tennessee black dirt
Flashes me a smile
Across a country mile
Then tips his hat
What kinda girl don't wanna guy like that?!

He's all man, he's all mine!
Strong as mountain whisky
Sweet as homemade wine
Put something on my hand
And don't it shine
He's all man, he's all mine!

Later on tonight we're gonna fix up
There's a club downtown
And I hear it really kicks up
Tangled in my arms
His hunky southern charms
Gonna turn some heads
A little dirty dancing knocks 'em dead

He's all man, he's all mine!
Shows how much he loves me
Instead of telling me all the time
He's L.A. heart and downhome country fine
He's all man, he's all mine!

He's all man! He's all mine
Shows how much he love me
Instead of telling me all the time
He's all man! He's all mine
He's L.A. heart and downhome country fine
He's all man, he's all mine!
He's all man, he's all mine!
He's all man, man, man, man...
He's all mine...