Real Good Man

Tim McGraw

Girl you've never known no one like me Up there in your high society They might tell you I'm no good Girl they need to understand Just who I am I may be a real bad boy But baby I'm a real good man

I may drink too much and play too loud Hang out with a rough and rowdy crowd That don't mean I don't respect My Mama or my Uncle Sam Yes sir, yes ma'am I may be a real bad boy But baby I'm a real good man

I might have a reckless streak At least a country-mile wide If you're gonna run with me It's gonna be a wild ride When it comes to loving you I've got velvet hands I'll show you how a real bad boy Can be a real good man

I take all the good times I can get I'm too young for growing up just yet Ain't much I can promise you 'Cept to do the best I can I'll be damned I may be a real bad boy But baby I'm a real good man

I may be a real bad boy Oh but baby I'm a real good man Yes I am