

# Whiskey Girl

Toby Keith

Don't my baby look good in them blue jeans?  
Tight on the top with a belly button ring  
A little tatoo somewhere in between  
She only shows to me

Hey we're going out dancin' she's ready tonight  
So damn good-lookin' boys it ain't even right  
And when bar tender says for the lady  
what's it gonna be?  
I tell him man...

She ain't into wine and roses  
Beer just makes her turn up her nose  
And, she can't stand the thought of sippin' champagne  
No Cuervo Gold Margaritas  
Just ain't enough good burn in taquilla  
She needs somethin' with a little more edge and a little more p  
ain  
She's my little whiskey Girl  
My Ragged-on-the-edges girl  
Ah, but I like 'em rough

Baby got a '69 mustang  
four on the floor, and you ought to hear the pipes ring  
I jump behind the wheel and it's away we go  
Hey, I drive too fast, but she don't care

Blue bandana tied all up in her hair  
Just sittin' there singin' every song on the radio

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Whoa she's my little whiskey girl  
my raggid-on-the-edges girl  
Ah, but I like 'em rough  
Yeah, I like 'em rough  
I like 'em rough