

She Is A Little Country

Upchurch

I'm a little bit country
She's a little bit of rock and roll
We was listening to 2 Chainz
Hanging out on an old dirt road
Making out on the porch swing
Tan legs with the boots on
Said she wanna hear the boys sing
Another country song

Every Friday night had me feeling like Earnhardt
I was only 17, hit the road when it turned dark
First gear, second gear, third, let the tires bark
Waking up the neighbors with a Hank Williams Jr. song
Pretty little lady waiting on me, just a couple miles
To hell about a curfew, 16 and buck wild
Flying down a back road, dodging cops and big deer
Waiting on a kiss and a cold PBR beer
Living wild and free, no care about a consequence
Country love baby, yellow house, white picket fence
Pull up in the gravel, cut the lights in the driveway
Praying that her daddy don't come out with a gun raised
Seeing Daisy Dukes coming toward me make my heart race
But son, when she got up in my truck, it was fast paced
Headed down the holler, lead foot like a Nascar
Gas tank full, Windows down little too far

I'm a little bit country
She's a little bit of rock and roll
We was listening to 2 Chainz
Hanging out on an old dirt road
Making out on the porch swing
Tan legs with the boots on
Said she wanna hear the boys sing
Another country song

Yeah I'm Alice in Chains and a little bit of Nirvana
Sugar mama riding shawty, I'm digging the farmer's daughter
I roll in like Rusty Wallace, I'm duking from all the coppers
She digging this country boy like Brady and Joe's garden
She's my tin roof dancer on a full moon night
In the bed of my Chevy, underneath the cab light
She's my down home southern belle, always with me raisin' hell
Strawberry Wine make a country girl drop a tail
Make me spin them damn wheels, wanna ditch the high heels
Wanna hit a trail up in the holler on the high hills
Ladies want a wild boy, ladies want a real man
Ladies want some grease up on them dirty greasy callused hands
Switching these gears like the truck got stole
Long legs on the dashboard, flying down a back road
Sitting right beside me, no damn seat belt on
Tearing shit up, like the county line mud bog

I'm a little bit country
She's a little bit of rock and roll
We was listening to 2 Chainz
Hanging out on an old dirt road
Making out on the porch swing

Tan legs with the boots on
Said she wanna hear the boys sing
Another country song