

Sugar Sugar Honey

Upchurch

I don't want to lead you on, I'm not the one to party all night long
No more, I done slammed that door
It all starts with a longneck, then ends with a long text
Budweiser bottles had us bein' nothin' less
Then a hot mess in a one-ton crew cab
But what I wanted needed to, here's the thing
My ears got to hear out the bed of that twang

Give me a red ragtop with the engine still runnin'
A pretty redhead when it's dark in Georgia
Two dozen roses 'cause you're down home gorgeous
Get your red lipstick when you gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey

Ooh
Gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey
Ooh

I don't wanna sing your a song, but I wanna make you a poem
When everyone's ears hear what I wrote
You end up one of those old love quotes
With the bass in the way, baby, no jumbo
Don't hang downtown, rather stay at home
Gettin' stoned on the porch, couple ol' corndogs
Smellin' like ol' pipe water from a hay barn
No shirt that says hey, y'all
Don't need to spell out how I talk, aww naw
The slang's understood where I come from

Give me a red ragtop with the engine still runnin'
A pretty redhead when it's dark in Georgia
Two dozen roses 'cause you're down home gorgeous
Get your red lipstick when you gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey

Ooh
Gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey

Less neon strip, more neon moon
Still carry big iron like Waylon would do
More achy-breaky heart, fish be lovin' all the dark
There's a long black train carryin' my heart

To a red ragtop with the engine still runnin'
A pretty redhead when it's dark in Georgia
Two dozen roses 'cause you're down home gorgeous
Get your red lipstick when you gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey

Red ragtop with the engine still runnin' (Ooh)
A pretty redhead when it's dark in Georgia (Gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey)
Two dozen roses 'cause you're down home gorgeous (Ooh)
Get your red lipstick when you gimme, gimme, gimme sugar honey
(You)