

# Chrome

## Trace Adkins

Chrome,  
she can see herself  
in the shiny grill  
and the wire wheels  
of a red Chevelle  
with four-on-the-floor  
and the top down  
Chrome,  
zippin' by  
on an ElectraGlide  
with dual tailpipes  
doin' 105 in the broad daylight  
on a two lane road  
headin outta town

### CHORUS

For-get pink and pur-ple paislies  
Little mel-low yel-low daisies  
ain't no pot of gold in her rainbow

Her favorite color is chrome yeah, chrome baby (said only once after first chorus) Chrome

got her leg up high  
on the bumper  
of my big black Mack truck  
with a smoke stack  
pointed towards the sky  
and mud flaps, you know the kind

### Chrome

I said hey little girl,  
you sure look nice  
Do you wanna ride

I won't bite,

she climbs inside and says

Hell nah, I wanna drive (CHORUS) It's chrome alright

shiny, nice, polished

### Chrome

chrome (CHORUS) that girl is all about chrome,

she sure loves chrome...

...aww, chrome

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>