

# Write My Number On Your Hand

Scotty McCreery

She climbed up an oak tree and double backflipped,  
River dress bikini sittin' pretty on her hips,  
So we shared a coca cola sittin on a log,  
And I was wantin to kiss her like an old bull frog, Did you say your only here for a couple of  
days,  
Well alright we aint go much time to waste,  
We talked until the moon chased the sun from the sky,  
Said this is hello, it sure and good bye, Write my number on your hand,  
Where it's easy to see,  
Write my number on your hand and give yours to me,  
It'll look good in blue on your sunkissed tan,  
Baby write my number on your hand.  
We jumped back in the water in the moonlight glow,  
I said come tommorow, where you wanna go?  
Maybe some place cool, cause it'll be hot,  
Do it one more time, I think it might have rubbed off. Write my number on your hand,  
Where it's easy to see,  
Write my number on your hand and give yours to me,  
Still looks good in blue on your sunkissed tan,  
Baby write my number on your hand.  
If your ever back in town, just give me a ring,  
She said well that's so sweet, but if you wanna see me,  
Write my number on your hand, where it's easy to see,  
Write my number on your hand, and read it back to me,  
Yeah blue would look good with your farmers tan,  
Baby write my number on your hand,  
It'd look pretty dang good with your farmers tan,  
Baby write my number on your hand.

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