

She's Country

Jason Aldean

You boys ever met a real cuntry girl?
I'm talkin' true blue, out in the woods
Down home cuntry She's a hot little number in her pick-up truck
Daddy's sweet money done jacked it up
She's a party all-nighter from South Carolina
A bad mamma-jamma from down in Alabama
She's a ragin' Cajun, lunatic from Brunswick
Juicy Georgia peach
With a thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk Brother she's all cuntry, shoot
From her cowboy boots to her down home roots
She's cuntry
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays
That's the way she was born and raised
She ain't afraid to stay cuntry
Brother she's cuntry
A hell raisin' sugar when the sun goes down
Mama taught her how to rip up the town
Honey drippin' honey from a holler in Kentucky
Get's ya flippin' kinda trippy like a Mississippi hippie
She's a Kansas princess
Crazy mother trucker, undercover lover
Thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk Brother she's all cuntry, shoot
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots
She's cuntry
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays
That's the way she was born and raised
she ain't afraid to stay cuntry
Nothin' but country (Thick Southern drawl, Sexy swingin' walk) Aw, show 'em how a cuntry girl
does it one time, now
Brother she's cuntry
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots
Nothin' but cuntry
Yeah, yeah She's cuntry, shoot
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots
She's cuntry
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays
That's the way she was born and raised
she ain't afraid to stay cuntry
Yeah she's nothin but cuntry
She's all about the cuntry
From the backwoods
She's home a grown

Down to the bone
She's cuntry

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