

She Thinks My Tractor's Sexy

[Kenny Chesney](#)

Plowin' these fields in the hot summer sun
Over by the gate, lordy here she comes
With a basket full of chicken and a big cold jug of sweet tea I make a little room and she climbs
on up
Open up the throttle and stir a little dust Just look at her face, She ain't foolin' me
She thinks my tractor's sexy
It really turns her on
She's always starin' at me
While I'm chuggin' along
She likes the way its pullin' while we're tillin' up the land She's even kinda crazy about my
farmer's tan
She's the only one the really understands what gets me
She thinks my tractor's sexy
Ride back and forth until we run outta' light
Take it to the barn and put it up for the night Climb up in the loft
Sit and talk with the radio on
She says she's got a dream and I ask what it is She wants a little farm and a yard full of kids
And one more teeny weeny ride before I take her home
She thinks my tractor's sexy
It really turns her on She's always starin' at me while I'm chuggin' along
She likes the way it's pullin' while we're tillin' up the land She even kinda crazy about my
farmer's tan
She's the only one who really understands what gets me She thinks my tractor's sexy
Well she ain't into cars or pickup trucks
But if it runs like a deer, man her eyes light up
She thinks my tractor,
She thinks my tractor's sexy
It really turns her on
She's always starin' at me, while I'm chuggin' along
She likes the way it's pullin' while we're tillin' up the land
She even kinda crazy about my farmer's tan
She's he only one that really understands what gets me
She thinks my tractor's sexy
She thinks my tractor's sexy
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>