

Georgia Peaches

Lauren Alaina

Way beyond the city lights
Lots of cowboys paradise
Honeysuckle on the vine
Growing up on Southern time Love to dance and love to flirt
Ain't afraid of a little dirt
We ain't late for Sunday church Mama raised us not to curse Our shorts' a little shorter 'cause the
sun's a little hotter
Sippin' lemonade, while we're playin' in the water
Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah Woah
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia Peaches Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah
There's a reason why the boys pick the Georgia Peaches We grow where the grass is green
We got home grown in our genes
We love country everything From Alan Jackson to Aldean
Our drawl will drive you crazy
When we wink and call you baby
You don't stand a chance
Once you seen a southern lady
Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah Woah
Ain't nothing sweeter than us Georgia Peaches
Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah
there's a reason why the boys pick the Georgia Peaches
Oh Ain't nothin sweeter
It don't matter where you're from come on in and have some fun
We're gonna treat you like you're one of us, Yeah
Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah Woah
Ain't nothing sweeter than Georgia Peaches
Oh Woah Woah Oh Woah
There's a reason why the boys pick...
Oh oh oh
Yeah aint nothing sweeter then Georgia Peaches
oh oh oh
Theres a reason why the boys pick
Ain't nothin' sweeter...
Aint nothing sweeter
Aint nothing sweeter
Georgia Peaches

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