

Saturday Afternoon

Chuck Wicks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got a country girl
With a country twang
She's a ridin in a little country thing
Baby blue jeans
Little mood ring
I can't wait to find out what that purple means
And she's a popin off the top of that sweet cherry Chapstick
Hummin to the radio
We're lookin for a place if we can make a little magic green light take a ride dirt road
Here we go I feel like the whole wide world is shining down on me
Right off a county road seven with a little piece of heaven her eyes and the sky just as blue as can be
Feelin
kinda crazy
Im Just chillin with my baby on a Saturday afternoon
Man I'm thinking maybe that i finally found my lady
And I think she feels the same way too
Oh ya Hit the quick sack
Grab the six pack
And when we get there I can't wait to have a sip of that
And She'll be lookin so good
There sittin on that hood
My little Kiss and tell bombshell aw hell
And it feels like the whole wide world is shining down on me
Right off a county road seven with a little piece of heaven her eyes and the sky just as blue as could be
Feelin
kinda crazy
Im Just chillin with my baby on a Saturday afternoon
Man I'm thinking maybe that i finally found my lady
And I think she feels the same way too
Oh ya
And it feels like the whole wide world is shining down on me
Right off a county road seven with a little piece of heaven her eyes and the sky just as blue as could be

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