

My Truck (feat. Josh Malter)

Gretchen Wilson

M m my pickup runs on Tiger Blood and nitro
D d don't try me son I'm faster than an Eddie Van Halen solo
These girls all dream about my heated leather camo seats
Don't it make you wonder why they all wanna ride with me
My trucks bigger than your truck, you're soft I'm
built So tough
Mine makes yours look like a tin cup
My trucks bigger than your truck
My trucks fully lifted, riding round town on 66 inches
you can hang truck nutz on your hitch but
My trucks bigger than your truck
When I rev my engine up I make the earth quake
I t take up almost two lanes on the interstate
I got more horses than anybody in this cow town
You can't help looking up to me and I can't help looking down
Chorus If it's true it ain't bragging braggin',
check the swag in my wagon, captain
I drive a fire-breathing dragon, girls all talk about the heat I'm packing
I roll up and big egos shatter, female hearts go pitter patter
Your girl told you that size don't matter
So Why she always tryin to climb my ladder
Chorus

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