

# Play Something Country

## Brooks & Dunn

Yes, she blew through the door like TNT,  
Put her hand on her hip, pointed a finger at me.  
Said "I'm a whiskey drinking, cowboy chasing, helluva time.  
"I like Kenny, Keith, Allan and Patsy Cline.  
"I'm a full grown queen bee looking for honey.  
"Ha oh ho, aw, play something country."

Yeah, the band took a break,  
The DJ played P Diddy.  
She said "I didn't come here to hear,  
Something thumping from the city."  
Said "I, I shaved my legs, I paid my money."  
Ha oh ho, play something country."  
"Ha oh ho, aw, play something country."

[Chorus]

Crank up the band, play the steel guitar.  
Hank it up a little, let's rock this bar.  
Threw back a shot, yelled "I'm a George Strait junkie."  
"Ha oh ho, play something country."  
"Ha oh ho, aw, play something country."

Yeah, the bartender yelled "y'all, it's closing time."  
She got this wild look on her face,  
An' said "Your truck or mine,  
"I know a place down the road,  
"It's kinda funky.  
"Ha oh ho, all out in the country.  
"Ha oh ho, now, play something country."

[Chorus: x2]

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