

Whiskey Girl

[Nick Brumley](#)

Don't my baby look good in them blue jeans
Tight on the top with a belly button ring
A little tattoo somewhere in between she only shows to me
Yeah we're goin' out dancin' she's ready tonight
So damn good lookin' boys it ain't even right
And when the bartender says for the lady
What's it gonna be I tell him man She ain't into wine and roses
Beer just makes her turn up her nose and
She can't stand the thought of sipping champagne
No Cuervo, gold margaritas
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila
She needs somethin' with a little more edge
And a little more pain
She's my little whiskey girl, she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged on the edges girl, ah but I like em rough Baby got a '69 mustang
Four on the floor and you oughtta hear the pipes ring
I jump behind the wheel and it's a way we go
Hey I drive too fast but she don't care
Blue bandana tied all up in her hair, just sittin there
Singin' every song on the radio She ain't in to wine and roses
Beer just makes her turn up her nose and
She can't stand the thought of sipping champagne
No Cuervo, gold margaritas
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila
She needs somethin' with a little more edge
And a little more pain
She's my little whiskey girl, she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged on the edges girl, ah but I like em rough She's my little whiskey girl, she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged on the edges girl, ah but I like em rough

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