

Cowboy Girl

Lonestar

She got an old Silverado and forty-seven acres
She played the hack so loud, she blew out her speakers
She gotta neon Bud sign hanging in the kitchen
And a Texas Lonestar stitched on her britches
She keeps a double barrel next to the bed
Got a little money shaker that'll knock ya dead
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather
Wilder than the 4th of July
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her
Man, you better know how to
Man, you better know how to ride
She puts on her boots and drives to the city
Them uptown boys, they all think she's pretty
Oh, but she don't want your black Maserati
She wants a dirt bike mud ride in the country
She's a sweet little twister in a Stetson hat
Let me tell ya mister, nothing wrong with that
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather
Wilder than the 4th of July
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her

Man, you better know how to
Man, you better know how to ride
Ow, ride 'em girl
She's a bona fide, southern fried
Friday night queen
Knock 'em down drag 'em out
Honky tonk dream, I gotta get her with me
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather
Wilder than the 4th of July
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her
You're gonna have to chase
That cowboy girl, tough on the leather
Wilder than the 4th of July
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her
Man, you better know how to
Man, you better know how to ride
Ah, yeah
Man, you better know how to ride

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