Butterbean

Squirtgun

Many times I've been told
That old gal ain't got no soul
She'll chew you up, spit you out
Leave you boy, there ain't no doubt
All the men say she's mean
That side of her I ain't ever seen
A little sugar, a lot of spice
A little naughty, a little nice
She's my little butterbean
The cutest thing you've ever seen
Oh my little Texas queen
She's my little butterbean
Well I met her down around San Antone
Those local boys left her alone
They all said she was the devil's one and only child
I don't believe it
Not one word
There ain't one thing I've ever heard
That'll never change the way I feel
That girl's got me head over heels
She's my little butterbean
The cutest thing you've ever seen
Oh my little Texas queen
She's my little butterbean

She's my little butterbean
The cutest thing you've ever seen
Oh my little Texas queen
She's my little butterbean
My little Lonestar hootchie-coo
Well I've chased her to Timbuktu
She's gone from Fort Worth to Abilene
And every roadhouse in-between
She's as hot as cakes on a griddle
That girl goes wild when the bow hits the fiddle
She loves to swing and do-se-do
That's why I love her so
She's my little butterbean
The cutest thing you've ever seen

Oh my little Texas queen
She's my little butterbean
She's my little butterbean
The cutest thing you've ever seen
Oh my little Texas queen
She's my little butterbean

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