

# Rock My World

## Brooks & Dunn

She's got a T-top Camaro with a scoop on the hood  
And two big speakers blasting Johnny B. Goode  
Looking so sweet it ought-a be a crime  
She plays with my heart and messes with my mind  
Acts like Madonna but she listens to Merle  
Rock my world little country girl She wears snakeskin boots made by Calvin Klein  
And cheap sunglasses from the five and dime  
All the other girls in school they give her dirty looks  
She got an 'A' in math and never cracked a book  
Sure looks good in her denim and pearls  
Rock my world little country girl Rock my world  
Drag me out on the floor  
Dance with me till I can't dance anymore  
One-step, two-step, get in a line  
I gotta find a way to make you mine  
Rock my world I tell her that I love her but it ain't enough  
She says, I got to learn to loosen up  
Get a little wild on Saturday night  
But make sure she's home before the mornin' light  
Sunday, she's all ribbons and curls  
Rock my world little country girl Rock my world  
Drag me out on the floor  
Dance with me till I can't dance anymore  
One-step, two-step, get in a line  
I gotta find a way to make you mine Rock my world little country girl  
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