Body Like a Back Road

Sam Hunt

Got a girl from the south side,
Got braids in her hair.
First time I seen her walk by,
I 'bout fell up out my chair.
Had to get her number,
Took me like 6 weeks.
Now me and her go way back,
Like Cadillac seats.Body like a back road,
Could drive it with my eyes closed.
I know every curve like the back of my hand.
Doin' 15 in a 30,
I ain't in no hurry,
I'ma take it slow just as fast as I can.The way she fit in them blue jeans,
She don't need no belt.
But I can turn 'em inside out,
I don't need no help.
Got hips like honey,
So thick and so sweet.
Ain't no curves like hers on them downtown streets.Body like a back road,
Could drive it with my eyes closed.
I know every curve like the back of my hand.
Doin' 15 in a 30,
I ain't in no hurry,
I'ma take it slow just as fast as I can.We're out here in the boondocks,
With the breeze and the birds.
Tangled up in the tall grass,
With my lips on hers.
On a highway to heaven,
Headed south of her smile.
Get there when we get there,
Every inch is a mile.Body like a back road,
Could drive it with my eyes closed.
I know every curve like the back of my hand.
Doin' 15 in a 30,
I ain't in no hurry,
I'ma take it slow just as fast as I can.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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