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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