

# All Hat, No Cattle

[Trace Adkins](#)

You see that boy standing there by the dance floor  
He's lookin' like the Marlboro Man  
Starched shirt, starched jeans, big trophy buckle  
And an empty Copenhagen can He's talkin' cowboy this, cowboy that  
Well I'll bet one thing's for sure  
The only stampede that he's ever seen  
Is the clearance at the Western store All hat and no cattle that boy just ain't real  
All boots and no saddle don't know how to make a cowgirl feel  
Think I'm gonna tell him to pack up his act  
And go back where he came from  
'Cause all hat and no cattle ain't gonna get it done He's just a smooth talkin', long, tall slow walkin'  
Srugstore made up dude  
So honey don't you fall for that fake Texas drawl  
He ain't right for you What you need's a man that ain't just a hat stand  
When you get him home  
Well, I don't look like much but I can sure saddle up  
And ride with you all night long, baby All Hat and no cattle that boy just ain't real  
All boots and no saddle, don't know how to make a cowgirl feel  
Think I'm gonna tell him to pack up his act  
And go back where he came from  
'Cause all hat and no cattle ain't gonna get it done All hat and no cattle ain't gonna get it done  
Don't get it 'round here  
So nervous to talk

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