

Girls Look Hot In Trucks

Love And Theft

Auburn, Alabama, Phillies or Atlanta
Is your favorite George Straight or Jones
Jesus or Santa, Miami or Montana
There ain't a lot that we all agree on
But everybody knows a cold beer
Tastes a little better out here in the sun
And everybody knows the right song
Can make you wanna dance, and drink and fall in love
And everybody knows, girls look hot in trucks
Fords, or Chevys, Earnhardt or Petty
It's your day off, for raffle or a fishing hole
The brunettes, and blonde ones
Old trucks, and new ones
There ain't a lot that we all agree on
But everybody knows a cold beer
Tastes a little better out here in the sun
And everybody knows the right song
Can make you wanna dance, and drink and fall in love
And everybody knows, girls look hot in trucks
Raise your cups, up a little prouder
Turn the music up a little louder
Tell me it ain't just us
Yeah girls look hot in trucks
Everybody knows a cold beer
Tastes a little better out here in the sun
And everybody knows the right song
Can make you wanna dance, and drink and fall in love
And everybody knows, everybody knows,
Yeah everybody knows, that girls look hot in trucks.
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

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