

Southern Hallelujah

Trace Adkins

Ah yeah, I'm all preachin' now
Brothers and sisters, listen Northern dolls, pretty please
Dot their I's and cross their T's
Black skirt, high heels, show you no pity Sunshine smile, Pacific Gals
Got the DNA mojo know-how
Yes man, they can make you so dizzy Made out of Heaven's grand design
It's right there across that Mason-Dixon line Georgia girls get you jumpin'
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'
Texarkana maids are somethin'
With their sweet tea hospitality Mississippi ladies mission
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'
Ol' Webster's definition is
Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya
Love girls with Southern Hallelujah Well, hey, who knew the way they talk
How do you do's and bless your hearts
And hey y'all drawls melt you like butter Lose your P's and Q's, they'll set you down
Give you a who to, they'll hush your mouth
So nice to find some spice in the sugar Restores my faith in humanity
Can I get a witness out there
Who agrees with me? Come on Georgia girls get you jumpin'
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'
Louisiana maids are somethin'
With their sweet tea hospitality Mississippi ladies mission
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'
Ol' Webster's definition is
Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya
Love girls with Southern Hallelujah, yeah Their kinda beauties just born to make us cry
Don't ask me how I know 'cuz I can't tell ya why
Just know that I'm one helluva lucky guy
Whoa, oh, and then some
Can I get an amen, son? Amen now Georgia girls get you jumpin'
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'
Carolina's maids are somethin'
With their sweet tea hospitality Mississippi ladies mission
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'
Ol' Webster's definition is
Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya
Love girls with Southern Hallelujah Southern Hallelujah
Yeah, amen, son

Amen

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