

# She's All That

Collin Raye

She was singin' 'Love Me Tender' at the local karaoke  
I knew right then and there I had found my one and only  
She takes my breath away every time I see her  
I just couldn't wait for all my boys to meet her  
She's got season tickets and sweet, pouty lips  
She's all that, well equipped She's all that, she loves to ride in my pickup truck  
She's all that, Mom and Daddy can't believe my luck  
She's all that, she looks so good we never wait in line  
She's all that, she's all mine She can throw a split finger and she's got her own glove  
When she sinks a twenty footer, man i know I'm in love  
Saturday night, she's like a time bomb tickin'  
She looks better on Sunday than Mama's fried chicken  
She only gets mad when she misses sportscenter  
She's all that, even tempered She's all that, she swings a nine handicap  
She's all that, she looks sexy in a baseball cap  
She's all that, she makes me want to lay it all on the line  
She's all that, she's all mine Whoa she's a perfect combination  
Whoo, she got my defense off the field  
Oh, every day's an education  
She's got my head a spinnin' like a spoke inside a wheel She's all that, I'm in touch with her feminine side  
She's all that, let me tell you, man, it's one sweet ride  
She's all that, a hum-dinger, boy, straight off the blocks  
No doubt about it that girl rocks She's all that, the girl is all that  
She's all that, the girl is all that  
Going home to baby sure is fine  
She's all that, she's all mine  
She's all that, she's all mine  
She's all that, she's all mine  
She's all that, she's all mine  
She's all that

Songwriters

Raye, Collin / Wray, Scott Published by  
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