Girl In A Country Song

Maddie & Tae

Bein' the girl in a Country song
How in the world did it go so wrong?
Like all we're good for is looking good for you
And your friends on the weekend, nothing more
We used to get a little respect, Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck, keep our mouth's shut and ride along
And be the girl in a Country songI wish I had some shoes on my two bare feet
And it's getting kinda cold in these painted-on cut off jeans
I hate the way the bikini top chafes, do I really have to wear it all day?
I hear you over there on your tailgate whistling (whistle)
Saying "Hey Girl" but you know I ain't listening
Cause I got a name and to you ain't pretty little thing, hottie, or Baby
Yeah, It's driving me red, red, red, red, red, red, redneck crazyBein' the girl in a Country song
How in the world did it go so wrong?
Like all we're good for is looking good for you
And your friends on the weekend, nothing more
We used to get a little respect, Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck, keep our mouth's shut and ride along
And be the girl in a Country songWell shaken' my moneymaker ain't ever made me a dime
And there ain't no sugar for you in this shaker of mine
Tell me one more time you gotta get you some of that
Sure, I'll slide on over but you're gonna slapped, ha
These days it ain't easy being thatGirl in a Country song
How in the world did it go so wrong?
Like all we're good for is looking good for you
And your friends on the weekend, nothing more
We used to get a little respect, Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck, keep our mouth's shut and ride along
And be the girl in a Country songAw naw, Conway and George Strait never did it this way, back in the old days
All y'all we ain't a cliche, that ain't no way to treat a ladyLike a girl in a Country song
How in the world did it go so wrong?
Like all we're good for is looking good for you
And your friends on the weekend, nothing more
We used to get a little respect, Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck, keep our mouth's shut and ride along
Down some old dirt road we don't even wanna be on
And be the girl in a Country song
(yeah baby)
(I ain't your tanned-legged juliet)

(Can I put on some real clothes now)
(Aw naw)
(laughs)

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