Homegrown Honey

Darius Rucker

Sitting at a bar in New York City Everybody here looking New York pretty But you're the kinda girl that's got that something Dancing to the groove like it just ain't nothing They ain't never seen nothing quite like you Long stem legs in your cowboy boots Throwing back whiskey straight, no water Girl there ain't nothing hotterOoh, I dig the way that you move You shake it down to your roots I did your momma teach you how to do that thing you do Yeah, nothing sweeter than wild I'll take a sip of that smile I'll bet the boys at home can't leave you alone You little homegrown honey, honey, honey You're so money, money, money You got a country road Carolina soul Baby you're just so homegrownTrying to think of something cool to say Turned around and saw you walking my way Pulled me on the floor saying "Son it's on" And we were dancing all night long To a sweet old Alabama songOoh, I dig the way that you move You shake it down to your roots I did your momma teach you how to do that thing you do Yeah, nothing sweeter than wild I'll take a sip of that smile I'll bet the boys at home can't leave you alone You little homegrown honey, honey, honey You're so money, money, money You got a country road Carolina soul Baby you're just so homegrownBaby, baby, baby You're driving me crazy, crazy, crazy I'm a long way away from where I'm from But baby you feel like homeOoh, I dig the way that you move You shake it down to your roots I did your momma teach you how to do that thing you do Yeah, nothing sweeter than wild I'll take a sip of that smile I'll bet the boys at home can't leave you alone

You little homegrown honey, honey, honey

You're so money, money
You got a country road Carolina soul
Baby you're just so homegrownHoney, honey, honey
You're so money, money
You got a country road Carolina soul
Baby you're just so homegrown

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