

Ladies Love Country Boys

[Trace Adkins](#)

(This is for all you sophisticated ladies out there)She grew up in the city in a little subdivision

Her daddy wore a tie

Mama never fried a chicken

Ballet, straight A's, most likely to succeedThey bought her a car after graduation

Sent her down south for some higher education

Put her on the fast track, to a law degreeNow she's comin' home to visit

Holdin' the hand

Of a wild-eyed boy

With a farmer's tanAnd she's ridin' in the middle of his pickup truck

Blarin' Charlie Daniels, yellin', "Turn it up!"

They raised her up a lady

But there's one thing they couldn't avoid

Ladies love country boys(You know it's true)Yeah, you know mamas and daddies want better for their daughters

Hope they'll settle down with a doctor or a lawyer

In their uptown, ball gown, hand-me-down royaltyThey never understand

Why their princess falls

For some camouflage britches

And a southern boy drawlOr why she's ridin' in the middle of a pickup truck

Blarin' Hank Jr., yellin', "Turn it up!"

They raised her up a lady

But there's one thing they couldn't avoid

Ladies love country boys(Oh, get country with it)You can train 'em

You can try to teach 'em right from wrong

But it's still gonna turn 'em onWhen they go ridin' in the middle of a pickup truck

Blarin' Lynyrd Skynyrd, yellin', (Turn it up!)

You can raise her up a lady

But there's one thing you just can't avoid

Ladies love country boysThey love us country boys, yeah

Oh, yeah, they can't stand it

It's that country thing, you know

Yeah, singin' na na

All those pretty ladies

I like the na na

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