

See About a Girl

Lee Brice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well me and the boys are feeling alright
Raising some hell, sipping on whiskey and shine, yeah
Bob Dylan on the jukebox, shooting some pool
Telling old stories and stretching the truth and the lies
Yeah, I feel my cell phone start buzzing in my pocket
Boys, y'all keep on rocking but I gotta roll, roll,
Point this Silverado down the road, road
Yeah, I know the beers here are cold
But I've got something warm waiting for me at home
Boys, I gotta go see about a girl
Ain't nothing you can say, so don't even try
The second she called that little girl made up my mind,
Yeah, she did
Don't buy me no shot, don't bring me no drink
Don't go wasting your money on me, bye, bye
Boys, you know I gotta roll, roll,
Point this Silverado down the road, road
Yeah, I know the beers here are cold
But I've got something warm waiting for me at home
Boys, I gotta go see about a girl
If you ever find a girl like mine,
Boys you'll know why I gotta roll, roll
Point my Silverado down the road, road
Yeah, I know the beers here are cold
But I've got something warm waiting for me at home
Boys, I gotta go see about a girl
Sorry boys, I gotta go see about my girl

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