

# Cowboy Girl

## Lonestar

She got an old Silverado and forty-seven acres  
She played the hack so loud, she blew out her speakers  
She gotta neon Bud sign hanging in the kitchen  
And a Texas Lonestar stitched on her britches  
She keeps a double barrel next to the bed  
Got a little money shaker that'll knock ya dead  
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the 4th of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
Man, you better know how to  
Man, you better know how to ride  
She puts on her boots and drives to the city  
Them uptown boys, they all think she's pretty  
Oh, but she don't want your black Maserati  
She wants a dirt bike mud ride in the country  
She's a sweet little twister in a Stetson hat  
Let me tell ya mister, nothing wrong with that  
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the 4th of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
Man, you better know how to  
Man, you better know how to ride  
Ow, ride 'em girl  
She's a bona fide, southern fried  
Friday night queen  
Knock 'em down drag 'em out  
Honky tonk dream, I gotta get her with me  
She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the 4th of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
You're gonna have to chase  
That cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the 4th of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
Man, you better know how to  
Man, you better know how to ride  
Ah, yeah  
Man, you better know how to ride

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