

# Country Girl

Luke Bryan

Hey girl, go on now  
You know you've got everybody looking  
Got a little boom in my big truck  
Gonna open up the doors and turn it up  
Gonna stomp my boots in the Georgia mud  
Gonna watch you make me fall in love  
Get up on the hood of my daddy's tractor  
Up on the toolbox, it don't matter  
Down on the tailgate, girl, I can't wait  
To watch you do your thing  
Shake it for the young bucks sitting in the honky-tonks  
For the rednecks rocking 'til the break of dawn  
The DJ spinning that country song  
Come on, come on, come on  
Shake it for the birds, shake it for the bees  
Shake it for the catfish swimming down deep in the creek  
For the crickets and the critters, and the squirrels  
Shake it to the moon, shake it for me girl  
Aw, country girl, shake it for me  
Girl, shake it for me, girl, shake it for me  
Country girl, shake it for me  
Girl, shake it for me, girl, shake it for me  
Somebody's sweet little farmer's child  
That got it in her blood to get a little wild  
Ponytail and a pretty smile  
Rope me in from a country mile  
So come on over here and get in my arms  
Spin me around this big ole barn  
Tangle me up like grandma's yarn  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shake it for the young bucks sitting in the honky-tonks  
For the rednecks rocking 'til the break of dawn  
For the DJ spinning that country song  
Come on, come on, come on  
Shake it for the birds, shake it for the bees  
Shake it for the catfish swimming down deep in the creek  
For the crickets and the critters and the squirrels  
Shake it to the moon, shake it for me girl  
Country girl, shake it for me  
Girl, shake it for me, girl, shake it for me  
Country girl, shake it for me  
Girl, shake it for me, girl, shake it for me  
Guitar  
Now dance, like a dandelion  
In the wind on the hill underneath the pines  
Yeah, move like the river flows  
Feel the kick drum down deep in your toes  
All I wanna do is get to holding you  
And get to knowing you, and get to showing you  
And get to loving you 'fore the night is through  
Baby, you know what to do  
Shake it for the young bucks sitting in the honky-tonks

For the rednecks rocking 'til the break of dawn  
For the DJ spinning that country song  
Come on, come on, come on Shake it for the birds, shake it for the bees  
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