

East Coast Girl

Donkey Punch

She says soda and i say pop
I'm all about cheese and she's definitely not
She's salt water taffy and herbal tea
And i'm beef jerky and black coffee
But that's ok
I hit it off anyway with my east coast girl woa-oh
she rocks my world, yea-ah
I think surfing would make me sore
But i wanna build sandcastles on the Jersey shore
With my east coast girl
She drinks woodchuck and i drink beer
She hunts for sandcrabs and i hunt deer
She's never even been under arrest
And i'm a criminal from the mid-west
But that's alright
I still love to talk all night
With my east coast girl
It's her slight accent that i adore
And things are much clearer now than they were before
And she's so much more PC than me
She thinks that euchre's wack
Won't you go visit DC with me
Or would you rather play blackjack
I've never even been to new york city
I don't know why
Oh please let me be your midwest guy

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>