

Ladies Love Country Boys

[Trace Adkins](#)

This is for all you sophisticated ladies out there
Yeah, 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 succeed
They bought her a car after graduation
Sent her down South for some higher education
Put her on the fast track to a law degree
Now she's coming home to visit, holding the hand
Of a wild-eyed boy with a farmer's tan
And she's riding in the middle of his pickup truck
Blaring Charlie Daniels, yelling, "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 mama's and daddy's want better for their daughters
Hope they'll settle down with a doctor or a lawyer
And their uptown, ball gown, hand me down royalty
They never understand why their princess falls
For some camouflage britches and a southern boy drawl
Or why she's riding in the middle of a pickup truck
Blaring Hank Jr., yelling, "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 now
You can train 'em, you can try to teach 'em right from wrong
But it's still gonna turn 'em on
And they go riding in the middle of a pickup truck
Blaring Lynyrd Skynyrd, yelling, "Turn it up!?"
You can raise her up a lady but there's one thing you just can't avoid
Ladies love country boys, they love us country boys, yeah
Yeah, they can't stand it
They said, country thing you know
Yeah
(Na na na na na, na na na na na)
Sing it na, na
Oh, that's pretty ladies
(Na na na na na, na na na na na)

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