Farm Girl

Jason Meadows

The sexy little way she slides in my pickup truck,
Something that a country boy just cant get enough of.
When I saw her do a wheelie on a John Deere tractor,
I knew right then that I had to have her.
Long dark legs with a skinny dippers tan,
A little tattoo saying ?tough as a man?.

She?s my farm girl,
She likes hanging with the boys doing 12 ounce curls.
Raise a crop corn and raise a little hell,
Says I?m the only one to ever ring her southern bell.

She cuss like her daddy,
Cook like her mama,
Kick like a mule and bulldog a brahma

Ain?t nothing,
That I love,
Anymore in the whole wide world,
Than my farm girl.

Hotter than Daisy Duke in her cut off jeans,
She could be the center fold for Farmers Magazine.
Well she likes Lynyrd Skynyrd and she loves George Jones.
That girl?s good as gold but bad to the bone.
Well it may sound silly but I love my little hillbilly queen.

You best believe,
She?s my farm girl,
She likes hanging with the boys doing 12 ounce curls.
Raise a crop corn and raise a little hell,
Says I?m the only one to ever ring her southern bell.

She'll take a dip,
She?ll take a dare.
She?s a little too country,
But I don?t care.
There ain?t nothing,
That I love,
Anymore in the whole wide world,

Than my farm girl.

She?s my farm girl.
She can make opossum taste just like a squirrel.
Raise a crop of corn and raise a little hell,
Says I?m the only one to ring her southern bell.

She won a blue ribbon wrestling a bear,
Hottest redneck woman at the county fair.
There ain?t nothing,
That I love,
Anymore in the whole wide world,
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Lyrics submitted by taylor.

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