

# 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)

Lyrics provided by

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