## **She's Country**

## **Jason Aldean**

You boys ever met a real country girl?

Talkin, true blue, out in the woods, down home, country girl

She's a hot little number in her pick-up truck

Daddy's sweet money done jacked it up

She's a party-all-nighter from South Carolina, a bad mamajama from down in Alabama

She's a raging cajun, a lunatic from Brunswick, juicy Georgia peach

With a thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk, brother she's all

Country, (shoot) from her cowboy boots to her down home roots

She's country, from the songs she plays to the prayers she prays,

That's the way she was born and raised, she ain't afraid to stay, country

Brother she's country

A hell raisin sugar when the sun goes down, mama taught her how to rip up a town
Honey dripping honey from a hollar in Kentucky, getcha flippin kinda trippie like a Mississippi hippie,
She's a Kansas princess, crazy mother trucker, undercover lover
Thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk,
Brother she's all

Country (shoot) from her cowboy boots to her down home roots She's country, from the songs she plays to the prayers she prays, That's the way she was born and raised, she ain't afraid to stay, country

Nothin but country

(thick southern drawl)

(sexy swing and walk)

(aw show 'em how a country girl does it one time now)

Brother she's country, from her cowboy boots to her down home roots

Nothin but country

Yea yeayeaaa

She's country (shoot) from her cowboy boots to her down home roots

She's country, from the songs she plays to the prayers she prays,

That's the way she was born and raised she ain't afraid to stay, country

Yea she's nothing but country

She's all about the country

From the backwoods she's a homegrown, down to the bone, she's country

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