

Baddest Boots

Toby Keith

I saw her turn her head in a drop-dead gaze
She was peekin' out over the top of those wire-rim shades
Now it wasn't my charm and it wasn't my grin
That had that little secretary, dialed right in
She wasn't lookin' at me, man, she was lookin' at my feet
It's these twenty-two hundred
And twenty-five dollar pair o' handmade genuine fine
Horned-back kicks with a seven-row stitch
And a three dollar sidewalk shine
Yeah, they're made to fit and they're hard to find
Make a pretty woman look down every time
I got the baddest boots on the boulevard
Yeah, the baddest boots on the boulevard
They were made by a little man down in El Paso
I was passin' through town, singin' at the rodeo
He said, "They cost a little more but for what it's worth
There ain't another pair like 'em on God's green earth"
Then I handed him my money and he sized me up
And these twenty-two hundred
And twenty-five dollar pair o' handmade genuine fine
Horned-back kicks with a seven-row stitch

And a three dollar sidewalk shine
Yeah, they're made to fit and they're hard to find
Make a pretty woman look down every time
I got the baddest boots on the boulevard
Yeah, the baddest boots on the boulevard
They make a man proud walking through a crowd
Whoa, nothin' else can stand beside 'em
When I pull 'em on I start singin' a song
Make me wanna tuck my britches' legs inside 'em
Let's take a stroll, lookey here
And my twenty-two hundred
And twenty-five dollar pair o' handmade genuine fine
Horned-back kicks with a seven-row stitch
And a three dollar sidewalk shine
Yeah, they're made to fit and they're hard to find
Make a pretty woman look down every time
They're the baddest boots on the boulevard

I got the baddest boots on the boulevard
Look here girl, yeah, they're bad alright

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