Smooth

Florida Georgia Line

Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm
Hmm-hmm-hmm

Smooth Like a Tennessee Walker Just a walking on the water You're smooth Like a Sunday morning Elvis Singing Gospel it's a hell of a Groove Like the lines on her Mercury Girl you're put together perfectly Good lord almighty Girl, you go down good You ain't even trying Cause you wrote the book There ain't nobody A do me like you The way you move that body Girl, you're so smooth

Like cat daddy driving
A Caddy from Cali baby
You're smooth
Like young love buzzing
Off an old can bottle by the
Moon
Blackberry jam, finger-licking
Off your hand flying out the window

Good lord almighty
Girl, you go down good
You ain't even trying
Cause you wrote the book
There ain't nobody
(There ain't nobody)
A do me like you
(Do me like you)
The way you move that body

(The way you move that body)
Girl, you're so smooth
(So smooth)
Smooth, smooth

You're a stroke on the canvas A brick road to Kansas My little summer time jam

Good lord almighty
Girl, you go down good
You ain't even trying
Cause you wrote the book
There ain't nobody
(There ain't nobody)
A do me like you
(Do me like you)
The way you move that body
(The way you move that body)
Girl, you're so smooth
(So smooth)
Smooth, smooth
(You so smooth)
Smooth

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