

# Sexy Little Thing

## Chickenfoot

Uh huh Well, she got back and up front  
She's everything any country boy need,  
Inside is outside  
Now what you see is what she got up her sleeve, yeah I'm talkin' tan leather and wild honey  
Heaven fields on a sunny day  
All five senses, woo, they're poppin' atcha  
Now my little friend is comin' out to play I just love, love, love that sexy little thing  
I love, love, love, woo, that sexy little thing  
Yeah I wanna roll all up in it  
Get my sticky fingers all squeaky clean, woo  
It's stretched out and how it fit  
I got my buttons poppin' off my chest I just love, love, love, woo that sexy little thing, woo  
I love, love, love, that sexy little thing  
Sexy little thing She can drive while I get wasted  
A stoner's dream on a Friday night, yeah  
Woo, jump on it Jump on it  
Uh huh  
Come on, baby  
Oh yeah, c'mon  
Well, well, well, well, well Love, love, love that sexy little thing  
I love, love, love, woo, that sexy little thing  
Love, love, love, woo, uh huh  
Love, love, love, I love that sexy little thing  
Sexy little thing, yeah Come on, come on  
Jump on it  
She got it, she got it Uh huh, (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Roll all up in it (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Woo (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Baby Yeah, yeah, yeah, woo  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) woo  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) Love, love, love

Songwriters

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