

Play Something Country

Brooks & Dunn

Yes, she blew through the door like TNT
Put her hand on her hip, pointed her finger at me
Said, "I'm a whiskey drinkin'
Cowboy chasin', helluva time
I like Kenny, Keith, Allan and Patsy Cline I'm a full grown Queen Bee lookin' for honey
Ha-ooh-hoo, aw, play somethin' country" Yeah, the band took a break
The DJ played P Diddy
She said, "I didn't come here to hear
Somethin' thumpin' from the city" Said, "I, I shaved my legs, I paid my money
Ha-ooh-hoo, play somethin' country
Ha-ooh-hoo, aw, play somethin' country" Crank up the band, play the steel guitar
Hank it up a little, let's rock this bar
Threw back a shot, yelled, "I'm a George Strait junkie
Ha-ooh-hoo, play somethin' country
Ha-ooh-hoo, aw, play somethin' country" Yeah, the bartender yelled, "Y'all, it's closin' time"
She got this wild look on her face, an' said
"Your truck or mine?" I know a place down the road it's kinda funky
Ha-ooh-hoo, all out in the country
Ha-ooh-hoo, now, play somethin' country" Crank up the band, play the steel guitar
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