

# More Girls Like You

[Kip Moore](#)

Well, I've been living like a wild ol' mustang  
Out in Montana fields  
Might'a earned me a bad reputation  
But never stopped these wheels  
From going and rolling too far  
Running and gunning a little too hard  
So un-reigned, so untamed, yeah, so God made Chorus:  
Girls like you make guys like me  
Wanna reach for the brightest star, set it on a ring  
Put it on your hand, grab a piece of land  
And raise few  
More girls like you Your soul is pure golden  
Must've been true love you were grown in  
Sent the sun rays to a dark place  
On the same day, yeah, God made Repeat Chorus It's been a while since I stopped and prayed  
But Lord have mercy look at her  
He sure didn't make no mistake when he put that angel on earth  
Yeah, God made Repeat Chorus More girls like you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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