

# Girls, Girls, Girls

## Brantley Gilbert

Friday night and I need a fight  
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife  
Handful of grease in my hair feels right  
But what I need to make me tight are those

Girls, Girls, Girls  
Long legs and burgundy lips  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Dancin' down on Sunset Strip  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Red lips, fingertips

Trick or treat, sweet to eat  
On Halloween and New Year's Eve  
Country girls, man, you just can't beat  
But they're always best when they're off their feet

Girls, Girls, Girls  
At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale  
Girls, Girls. Girls  
Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletales  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Raising Hell at the 7th Veil

Have you read the news  
In the Soho Tribune

Yeah, you know she did me  
Yeah, well she broke my heart  
I'm just a good good boy  
I just need a new toy

I tell you what, baby, dance for me  
I'll keep you over-employed  
Just tell me a story  
You know the one I mean

Crazy Horse, Paris, France  
Forget the names, remember the romance  
I got the photos, a menage a trois

Musta broke those Frenchies laws with those

Girls, Girls. Girls  
Body Shop. Marble Arch  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Tropicana's where I lost my heart  
Girls, Girls, Girls

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