

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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