American Made

Bob DiPiero

Well, down in Panama City
They've perfected the art of the tan
And those Oklahoma girls
They sure know why they call it heartland
Oh, and up in Seattle
Boy, they'll have you praying for rain, yeah
And those Tempe, Arizona women
Will have you begging for shade
And from that valley girl
Talk to that southern belle drawl
Oh my God, hey, hey y'all
My girl, she's American made
(Raised right here in the USA)
Yeah, my girl, she's American made
(Hotter than an Independence July day)
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie
Cold beer at a football game
My girl, she's American made
Well, there's a Tennessee girl
That will always have a place in my heart
And those Broadway beauties
They sure know how to play their parts
Louisiana ladies got a mojo
That make you want to stay
Yeah, but there's a city full of angels
Always waiting on me home in LA
I could hang down in Texas
While them girls sing along
Living on Lone Star beer
And Pat Green songs
My girl, she's American made
(Raised right here in the USA)
Yeah, my girl, she's American made
(Hotter than an Independence July day)
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie
Cold beer at a baseball game
My girl, she's American made
She loves flag-flying, hot apple pie
Cold beer at a baseball game

My girl, she's American made
Yeah, my girl is American made
Oh, my girl
(Raised right here in the USA)
Getting knee deep in that Alabama red clay
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)
Oh, and up in Indiana, man rolling in the hay
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)
And over in Hawaii, you can find yourself Lai'ed
(She's American made, raised right here in the USA)
She's got a tattoo on her ass that says U.S.D.A
(Raised right here in the USA)

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