

Mud Flap (with Ty Stone)

Colt Ford

I roll up in my two ton
Black and orange Harley, two tone
Texas longhorn on the grill
Two sexy ladies hanging from the wheelThe music thumpin' down in the club
I see a honey blowin' wranglers up
She top heavy with the long dark hair
Jeans are stuffed like a build a bearI think I seen her on a mud flap
Chrome rack and a swayed back
Can't help but stare when she's built like that
Those curves she got give me a heart attackA little dirty but she cleans up nice
A taste of sugar but a lotta spice
Hit reverse, baby, bring it on back
I think I seen her on a mud flapI bet you're rollin' in the royal tees
I'd like to peek inside your treasure weed
I've even seen you on the rearview glass
Devil horns, angel wings on backCovered in chrome, girl you got real flash.
Dubs like a truck, is every hit your nav?I think I seen her on a mud flap
Chrome rack and a swayed back
Can't help but stare when she's built like that
Those curves she got give me a heart attackA little dirty but she cleans up nice
A taste of sugar but a lotta spice
Hit reverse, baby, bring it on back
I think I seen her on a mud flapDon't be scared it's just a ride
I'll even let you drop into 4 wheel driveI think I seen her on a mud flap
Chrome rack and a swayed back
Can't help but stare when she's built like that
Those curves she got give me a heart attackA little dirty but she cleans up nice
A taste of sugar but a lotta spice
Hit reverse, baby, bring it on back
I think I seen her on a mud flap

Songwriters

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