Size Two Boots

Adam Brand

I got a size two pair of boots
I ain't ever gonna sell them and that's the truth
They ain't for walking around this town on the ground
Special kind of shoes the best I've foundWell they're kinda small, there's a reason for that
They go with a jacket and an itty bitty hat
"Cause my boy's on his way and I can tell you for sure
He'll be driving girls wild by the time he's four"Cause he'll rock like Elvis and sing like Jones
Born to be wild and bad to the bone
He'll have his mama's good looks, his daddy's keen eye
There ain't a bull alive he won't be able to rideWell it happened like this without a word of a lie
One night while I was singing a lullaby
I had him in my name when I noticed that curl
That's when I realised my boy was a girl
Well she fits them boots, she looks real smart
That sweet little girl has stolen my heart
She's got her mama's good looks and you know
What that means
I'll be guarding the door 'til she's thirty-three

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