

# 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 found Well 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 ride Well 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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