

Rockin' the Beer Gut (Holla Day Version)

Trailer Choir

There's a million different types of girls
All around the world and they're all so beautiful
No one knows any better than me
'Cause I stare so constantly But I think I met my match last night
At the club she was sippin' on a Bud
Hangin' with her friends on a Friday night A five foot somethin' cherry bomb
She had everything goin' on
The first thing that caught my eye She was rockin' the beer gut
And I love the way she's not ashamed
Rockin' the beer gut
Well, it's just some extra love around her waist Rockin' the beer gut
She's more than hot, she's everything
And with the blue jeans a little tight around her butt
Rockin' the beer gut Well Toby Keith never looked so good
Hangin' out right there on the front of her black t-shirt
As I walked up to the bar and said
"Can I buy you a drink, girl?" She spun me around and grabbed my hand
And said, "First things first we're gonna dance
If you can cut a rug boy, after that, well you can" A five foot somethin' cherry bomb
She had everything goin' on
The first thing that caught my eye She was rockin' the beer gut
And I love the way she's not ashamed
Rockin' the beer gut
Well, it's just some extra love around her waist Rockin' the beer gut
She's more than hot, she's everything
And with the blue jeans a little tight around her butt
Pretty little girl's rockin' the beer gut A five foot somethin' cherry bomb
She had everythin' goin' on
The first thing that caught my eye She was rockin' the beer gut
And I love the way she's not ashamed
Rockin' the beer gut
Well, it's just some extra love around her waist Rockin' the beer gut
She's more than hot, she's everything
And with the blue jeans a little tight around her butt
Pretty little girl's rockin' the beer gut Rockin' the beer gut
Rockin' the beer gut

Songwriters

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