

It Turns Me On

Kane Brown

She throws her Braves cap on her head, every time it rains.
And when her favorite song comes on, she sings out of key as it plays.
Always leavin' the car on empty, and blamin' me for what she did.

But when we talk about our future, or the name of our first kid.

It's kinda crazy but turns me on, how shes always blowin' up my phone.
It's not some cover girl on a magazine, it's the one I fell in love with at 17.
An addictive drug that pulled me in, not them long tan legs or her perfect tint.
It's the imperfections that she wants gone, it's kinda crazy but turns me on.

I love to give her silent treatment, when she throws her little fits.
Thinkin' shes gonna get her way, as she pokes out her bottom lip.
When she makes her funny faces, & does her best British accent.
Or when she says that shes not hungry, and then I get mine and she digs in

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It turns me on.

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Yeah, yeaah. Oh it turns me on.

Yeah it turns me on.

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