## **Buckle Bunny**

## **Roosevelt Road**

Ya'll know the kind of girl that hangs out at the club

Try to get behind the chutes and hope it lies on scrubs

Got on a Toby Keith straw hat and she loves for me to sing so she can shake her da da da

Wow let me see what you're working with, I don't know your momma but looks like she gave you quite a gi

She's telling me she's a gypsy soul but all I see is a rodeo

She a buckle bunny and she dance funny

Says her daddy owns a ranch while she tugging at my pants bunny

She hangs at midnight rodeo never been on the back of a horse you know

But she loves Chevrolet's and the way that Jim ole buckles Blane

She knows every song I sing, she's a buckle bunny and she drives me insane

Drop it low drop it low girl

Let me see you with the Conchos on the floor girl

You can shake it to some Willy and some damn Merl

Back it up back it up like a cowgirl

Step out the stir up, stir up some shit

Go to hand out the hit they're supposed to get double R lit like a cigarette

These buckle bunny chicks ain't as bad as it gets

Get loose get loose sipping vodka and juice

I wanna see what it do though to tell you the truth so

Saddle up momma lets trip like arioso and when I asked if she had it her reply was mucho

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Says her daddy owns a ranch whle she tugging at my pants bunny

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But she loves Chevrolet's and the way that Jim ole buckles Blane

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Drop it low drop it low girl

Let me see you with the Conchos on the floor girl

You can shake it to some Willy and some damn Merl

Back it up back it up like a cowgirl

Oh boys you're gonna see what it's like when she steps out onto the scene

It's kinda like too much shoshene to protein

Da da da da da

Lyrics Submitted by Andrea C.

Lyrics provided by

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