

# Dixie Boy

## April Smith and The Great Picture Show

I know you've got designs on my man  
I see you giving him the eye  
And I don't like what I see  
And I know you don't want to get into it with me  
'Cause like a soldier defends his land  
I stand up, I get up, I defend my man  
So don't make me ask you twice  
'Cause I asked you once and I asked you nice  
Keep your damn hands off my  
Dixie boy, well, he's sweet, isn't he?  
But I'm sorry ladies, he belongs to me  
My Dixie boy, well, he's fine but get in line  
'Cause he's mine, he's mine, all mine, all mine  
Well, I know the way that you girls operate  
So keep your hands to yourself  
And your eyes on your own plate  
It's not nice to stare  
Don't make me come over there  
'Cause ladies, I'm a lady but please understand  
When it comes to my boy I will fight like a man  
I will seek and I will destroy  
For the apple of my eye, my pride and joy  
Dixie boy, well, he's sweet, isn't he?  
But I'm sorry ladies, he belongs to me  
My Dixie boy, well, he's fine but get in line  
'Cause he's mine, he's mine, all mine, all mine  
I'm a lover not a fighter  
And I don't want to have to get rough  
I'm just warning you ahead of time  
I can be a bitch when it comes to my stuff  
So keep your damn hands off my  
Dixie boy, well, he's sweet, isn't he?  
But I'm sorry ladies, he belongs to me  
My Dixie boy, well, he's fine but get in line  
Tell you one more time, the boy is mine  
'Cause he's mine, he's mine, all mine, all mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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