

My Kinda Lady

Corey Smith

I gotta woman with a dirty mouth
She learned to talk in the dirty south
With a whisper only I can hear
She makes her bad intentions clear
She knows oh she's my kinda lady She ain't holier than thou
She ain't waitin' for a weddin' vow
But she ain't here for a one night stand
And she won't leave with any man but me
Any man but me Chorus: She's leather and she's lace
Perfume and a cigarette
She's cowboy boots and a cocktail dress
She's two steps in between the bible and a magazine
Somewhere between the real world and a dream
My kinda lady She's been drinkin' I can tell
I love the way tequila smells
On her breath across my face
I steal a kiss now I can taste it too She puts my hand upon her hip
Brushes my arms with her fingertips
She shows me a new tattoo
A flower on her thigh so beautiful oh Chorus: She's leather and she's lace
Perfume and a cigarette
She's cowboy boots and a cocktail dress
She beats all I've ever seen this smokey bar's her silver screen
Somewhere between the real world and a dream
My kinda lady
Lady I've got a woman in my bed
She's trying to hide her morning breath
I said honey I don't care
I'm just happy you're still here with me She rolls her eyes, shakes her head
Glares at me and her face turns red
She said I ain't lookin' for a Romeo
And I won't be back if you can't let go of me
Boy I ain't your property Chorus: She's leather and she's lace
Perfume and a cigarette
She's cowboy boots and a cocktail dress
She's two steps in between the bible and a magazine
Somewhere between the real world and a dream
My kinda lady
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