

# Dixie Boy Special

## The Lost Trailers

She fogs up the mirrors in my IROC-Z  
She fries catfish like you never seen  
Oh, She stops the clock when she walks in a room  
Make you wanna run out and howl at the Moon

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heart breaker guarantee  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe

Oh, You'd never believe when shes all dressed up  
How she can back up a boat in a pickup truck  
She'll catch a 20 pound bass on an 8 pound line  
Party 3 days straight and still look fine

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heartbreaker guarantee  
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe

In a little black dress or a cowboy hat  
Oh, You're gonna wanna look but you can't touch that  
Oh, She likes beer, she don't care for wine  
Keep your hands to yourself, brother, she's all mine

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heartbreaker guarantee  
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe

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