Skinny Dippin'

Whitney Duncan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Dirt road in his old truck
Lined with honeysuckles
Down that old beach bend
Saw the water through the trees
And the way he looked at me
With that sly southern grin
And he said, I hope you know how to swimChorus:
We took off our clothes
Through em in the bushes
Mud between our toes
Bare white tushes lord
Howd he get me to do it
How he talked me into it
Sunlight on the river glistened
And we were skinny dippinScreaming bloody murder
As he pulled me under
He took my breath for awhile
Chills from the Mississippi
Chills from the way he kissed me
We came back up with a smile
I never felt more aliveChorus:
We took off our clothes
Through em in the bushes
Mud between our toes
Bare white tushes lord
Howd he get me to do it
How he talked me into it
Sunlight on the river glistened
And we were skinny dippinOooohhhh, yeah yeahChorus:
We took off our clothes
Through em in the bushes
Mud between our toes

Bare white tushes lord
Howd he get me to do it
How he talked me into it
Sunlight on the river glistened
And we were skinny dippinOhh we were doing nothin wrong
We were just coolin off
July I was hot and sticky
Lord we were skinny dippinTruck radio blarin
That water was all we were wearin
To our necks and kissin
Lord we were skinny dippin
Ohh yeahhh
Lord we were skinny dippin

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