

Biker Chick

Jo Dee Messina

Me and the girls, out after work
Drinkin' margaritas, one night
After a few, the conversation turned to
The kind of guys we like One only dates doctors
One likes cowboys
And one prefers the sensitive kind Well, I really shocked 'em, then
All jaws were droppin' when
It came turn to tell 'em mine I like a man with a tan and a twisted chrome kickstand
Leanin' on a big-old bike
The low rollin' sound that'll shake the ground
Comin' out of long pipes I like a tattoo or two
Or even more if they're cool
On the big old arms of a long-haired dude
Inside of me, there's an all I wanna be Biker chick, chick
Biker chick, chick I never rode on the back
Of an old Chopper down the highway
Holdin' on tight, just him and I
Makin' our getaway I've always been the good girl
Walked the straight
And narrow path all my life But the tequila's kickin' in
And since I'm here with friends
Can't a girl just fantasize? I like a man with a tan and a twisted chrome kickstand
Leanin' on a big-old bike
The low rollin' sound that'll shake the ground
Comin' out of long pipes I like a tattoo or two
Or even more if they're cool
On the big old arms of a long-haired dude
Inside of me, there's an all I wanna be Biker chick, chick
Biker chick, chick I never said he was the marryin' kind
All I said was I bet he'd be a wild ride I like a man with a tan and a twisted chrome kickstand
Leanin' on a big-old bike
The low rollin' sound that'll shake the ground
Comin' out of long pipes I like a tattoo or two
Or even more if they're cool
On the big old arms of a long-haired dude
Inside of me, there's an all I wanna be Biker chick, chick
Biker chick, chick, biker chick
Biker chick, chick
Biker chick, chick

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>