

Southern Girl

Frankie Beverly; Maze

Now I ain't sayin' them LA ladies don't know what they're doin'

And I been in love with New York City a time or two

I had some Seattle coffee, some Chicago wind

Some Kansas sweet fields I'd love to see again

But the fireflies play where the cattails grow

And them southern girls, they talk nice and slow with

Kisses sweeter than Tupelo honey

Little bit crazy like New Orleans

Memphis blue and Daytona sunny

Soft as cotton in some cut-off jeans

Don't you know,

Ain't nothing in the whole wide world

Like a southern girl

(Southern girl rock my world

Hazel eyes and golden curls

Put on a country song

Gonna dance all night long)

A southern girl's mama probably taught her how a lady should act

But a southern girl's probably got a barn somewhere reared out back

She'll get a little hay in her hair, her thighs in the mud

She's been caught in the rain, and washed in the blood

Likes jiggers in her coke, takes a little sip,

Comes over to me with them sunburned lips and them

Kisses sweeter than Tupelo honey

Little bit crazy like New Orleans

Memphis blue and Daytona sunny

Soft as cotton in some cut-off jeans

Don't you know,

Ain't nothing in the whole wide world

Like a southern girl

(Southern girl rock my world

Hazel eyes and golden curls

Put on a country song

Gonna dance all night long)

If you've ever seen savannah heat up when the stars come out

Well then fellows come on, you know what I'm talkin' about

Kisses sweeter than Tupelo honey

Little bit crazy like New Orleans

Memphis blue and Daytona sunny
Soft as cotton in some cut-off jeans
Don't you know,
Ain't nothing in the whole wide world
Like a southern girl
(Southern girl rock my world
Hazel eyes and golden curls
Put on a country song
Gonna dance all night long)

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