

Buzzin'

The Cadillac Three

I got a lean in my spleen
Got a swerve in my swagger
Is it your baby blues
your Daisy dukes all torn and tattered
Baby, I'm messed up, little cross-eyed
Even if I wanted I couldn't walk a straight line
What your doin' to me baby is like old smoky moonshine
You got me buzzin'
Ain't had no drink all day
Girl it's your loving
Got my lips addicted to your kisses 'bout the dozen
Ain't sippin' whiskey or wine
But it sure feels like I'm gettin' little tipsy tonight
You got me buzzin' (hey, that's right)
Oh your lipstick is hotter-proof
Your hips swayin' to the groove
Hell, I'm all Jack Daniels up on you
Yeah I'm messed up, little cross-eyed
Even if I wanted I couldn't walk a straight line
What your doin' to me baby is like I'm tugging moonshine
You got me buzzin'
Ain't had no drink all day
Girl it's your loving
Got my lips addicted to your kisses Bout a dozen
Ain't sippin' whiskey or wine
But it sure feels like I'm gettin' little tipsy tonight
You got me buzzin'
Oh girl, I love the feeling
Moon-walking on the ceiling
Got me high as a kite tonight
You got me buzzin'
Ain't had no drink all day
Girl it's your loving
Got my lips addicted to your kisses Bout a dozen
Ain't sippin' whiskey or wine
But it sure feels like I'm gettin' little tipsy tonight
You got me buzzin'
You got me buzzin'
Oh, you got me buzzin'
Yeah, it sure feels like I'm gettin' little tipsy tonight
You got me buzzin'
Oh your lipstick is hotter-proof
Hips swayin' to the groove
I'm all Jack Daniels up on you

Songwriters

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