# Southern Side

## Frankie Ballard

You're cuttin' up those turnip greens
Drummin' pots and pans in the kitchen
Dancin' 'round to Little Feat
And singin' Dixie Chicken
At the small of your back
I see that Ole Miss tattoo
Baby I love the southern side of youCome on
Well up on the north side
I get lost in your eyes
And on your east and west
I need those arms to hold me tight
Nobody wears a pair of cutoffs jeans like you do
Baby I love the southern side of you
Oh ohThe taste of your kiss
Is like July Georgia peaches
Your skin's been bronzed
By those Alabama beaches
You say Tennessee whiskey
Always gets you in the mood
Baby I love the southern side of you yeahWell up on the north side
I get lost in your eyes
And on your east and west
I need those arms to hold me tight
Nobody wears a pair of cutoffs jeans like you do
Baby I love the southern side of you
(Oh oh oh)Yeah the way I look at you
Girl I hope it shows
That I'm all about you
From your head down to your toesWell up on the north side baby
I get lost in your eyes
And on your east and west
I need those arms to hold me tight
Nobody wears a pair of cutoffs jeans like you do
Baby I love the southern side of you
Baby I love the southern side
Of you
(Oh oh oh)
I love the southern side of you
Yeah baby

Shake it mama
Shake it
I love the southern side of you

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