Southern Style

Darius Rucker

Sun kissed hair and not much makeup High-heeled boots that lace up Two first names that came from Her grandmas on both sides She ain't ever read much Faulkner But she could've been his daughter She grew up on muddy water Southern style Southern style, free and easy Southern style, warm and breezy If you met her, man believe me You'd want her to stay a while Says, she don't believe in strangers Only sinners with a savior 'Cause her mom and daddy raised her Southern styleShe's a Friday night light lover A Billy Graham fan like her mother Wants her daddy and both brothers To walk her down the aisle She likes oysters raw for dinner Lil Wayne and Lynyrd Skynyrd Keeps her tan lines in the winter Southern style Repeat You can love her, you can hate her But you're never going to change her If you want her then you'll take her Southern style

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.