

# Point At You

Justin Moore

I've always been one of them boys  
Rollin' around in jacked up toys  
Making noise on small town Friday nights  
Red light running, good time chasing,  
Guess I've earned this reputation  
Probably never shake it but that's alright  
I've got a rough side, a wild side  
At least a country mile wide  
A fightin' side after a few  
If they wanna see my sweet side  
My soft side, my best side  
I just point at you  
Yea, point at you  
Girl I ain't sure just what it is  
That's got me all tore up like this  
Your kiss done melted down this heart of stone  
I still like to get a little crazy  
But something about your loving baby  
It breaks me down and makes me wanna haul ass home  
I've got a rough side, a wild side  
At least a country mile wide  
A fightin' side after a few  
If they wanna see my sweet side  
My soft side, my best side  
I just point at you  
Point at you yeah  
Oh girl I wouldn't blame ya if you tried to change me  
Lord knows I'm hard to hold  
But I guess you kinda like all of my sides  
And I ain't letting you go  
Cause my best side is holding me close  
Point at you, yeah  
I've got a rough side, a wild side  
At least a country mile wide  
A fightin' side after a few  
If they wanna see my sweet side  
My soft side, my best side  
I just point at you  
Oh baby, I just point at you  
Girl I point at you  
Oh babe my best side is you  
Girl I point at you

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

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

