Fine

LoCash Cowboys

Carolina back road, Georgia high, Alabama sweet home, Tennessee shy.
California cray cray, tell you what, everywhere I go she the one I want.
Viva Las Vegas, lightin up the strip, Mississippi queen yeah baby you it.
Colorado rocky, you get me so high like a Texas star she a diamond in the sky.
Wild flower ready for the pickin, gun powder bangin when we're kissin.
Midnight sexy little kitten.
Talkin all country, rockin my crazy.
Red lips, hotter than a dimple.
Black dress, the tighter the better.
Sunshine everytime I'm with her.
She's my sugar pie, sweet like the green green hangin on a pine.
Zero to sixty in three point nine, F-I-N-E fine.
Hanna Montana all over her skin, Lousiana loud when she walks in.
Kansas City pretty, she got it goin on and the song she's singin I'll be singin along.
Wild flower ready for the pickin, gun powder bangin when we're kissin.
Midnight sexy little kitten.
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She's my sugar pie, sweet like the green green hangin on a pine.
Zero to sixty in three point nine, F-I-N-E fine.
Ready for the pickin, bangin when we're kissin, sexy little kitten.
Red lips, hotter than a dimple.
Black dress, the tighter the better.
Sunshine everytime I'm with her.
F-I-N-E fine.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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