

# Whiskey Girl

Toby Keith

Don't my baby look good in them blue jeans  
Tight on the top with a belly button ring  
A little tattoo somewhere in between  
She only shows to me Hey we're going out dancin', she's ready tonight  
So damn good-lookin' boys, it ain't even right  
And when bartender says, for the lady  
What's it gonna be  
I tell him, man  
Chorus:  
She ain't into wine and roses  
Beer just makes her turn up her nose  
And, she can't stand the thought of sippin' champagne  
No Cuervo Gold margaritas  
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila  
She needs somethin' with a little more edge and a little more pain  
She's my little whiskey girl  
She's my little whiskey girl  
My ragged-on-the-edges girl  
Ah, but I like 'em rough Baby got a '69 Mustang  
Four on the floor, and you oughta hear the pipes ring  
I jump behind the wheel, and it's away we go  
Hey, I drive too fast, but she don't care  
Blue bandana tied all up in her hair  
Just sittin' there singin' every song on the radio  
(Chorus x 2) Whoa, she's my little whiskey girl  
My ragged-on-the-edges girl  
Ah, but I like 'em rough  
Yeah, I like 'em rough  
I like 'em rough

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>