

# She's Country

Jason Aldean

You boys ever met a real cuntry girl?  
I'm talkin' true blue, out in the woods  
Down home cuntry She's a hot little number in her pick-up truck  
Daddy's sweet money done jacked it up  
She's a party all-nighter from South Carolina  
A bad mamma-jamma from down in Alabama  
She's a ragin' Cajun, lunatic from Brunswick  
Juicy Georgia peach  
With a thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk Brother she's all cuntry, shoot  
From her cowboy boots to her down home roots  
She's cuntry  
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays  
That's the way she was born and raised  
She ain't afraid to stay cuntry  
Brother she's cuntry  
A hell raisin' sugar when the sun goes down  
Mama taught her how to rip up the town  
Honey drippin' honey from a holler in Kentucky  
Get's ya flippin' kinda trippy like a Mississippi hippie  
She's a Kansas princess  
Crazy mother trucker, undercover lover  
Thick southern drawl, sexy swingin' walk Brother she's all cuntry, shoot  
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots  
She's cuntry  
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays  
That's the way she was born and raised  
she ain't afraid to stay cuntry  
Nothin' but country (Thick Southern drawl, Sexy swingin' walk) Aw, show 'em how a cuntry girl  
does it one time, now  
Brother she's cuntry  
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots  
Nothin' but cuntry  
Yeah, yeah She's cuntry, shoot  
From her cowboy boots to her down-home roots  
She's cuntry  
From the song she plays to the prayer she prays  
That's the way she was born and raised  
she ain't afraid to stay cuntry  
Yeah she's nothin but cuntry  
She's all about the cuntry  
From the backwoods  
She's home a grown

Down to the bone  
She's cuntry

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