

# She Likes It Too

Alan Jackson

I got my first motorcycle when I turned sixteen  
I remember my mamma raisin' cane with me  
She said, Son tell me why you wanna ride that thing  
She didn't know about the blonde at the Dairy Queen

I got my own reasons why I do what I do  
I like to ride motorcycles  
And she likes it too  
I like to ride motorcycles  
And he likes it too

I always wore my hair just a little too long  
Daddy didn't like it and he made no bones  
If I'd have gotten it cut like he wanted me to  
She wouldn't have had nothin' left to run her fingers through

I got my own reasons why I do what I do  
I like to wear my hair long  
And she likes it too  
I like to wear my hair long  
And she likes it too

I remember ridin' around with my buddies back home  
Listenin' to some country on the radio  
When they tried to change the station to some Rock 'n' Roll  
I'd turn the Opry up just as loud as it'd go

I got my own reasons why I do what I do  
I like country music  
She likes it too  
I like country music  
She likes it too

Now I got a big Harley  
And my hair is still long  
And I'm still listening to a country song

I got my own reasons  
Why I do what I do  
I know what I like  
She likes it too  
I know what I like  
She likes it too  
Yeah I know what I like  
She likes it too