

My Kind of Woman

Justin Moore

She likes an ice cold Bud pressed against her hand
Standing on the porch looking 'cross our land
Seeing the bass hit that top water
And that was my kind of woman first time I saw her.

Yeah she looks good on my tractor, good on my truck
Good on my bed when the sun comes up
She's good with a cane pole, good with a gun
It's corn bread and sweet tea where she's from
She's my kind of woman, good as they come.

She'd rather be on a lake than in a mall,
In a duck blind at daylight blowin my call,
She likes to get hogwild in the middle of the day,
My kind of woman likes to roll in the hay,

Yeah she looks good on my tractor, good on my truck
Good on my bed when the sun comes up
She's good with a cane pole, good with a gun
It's corn bread and sweet tea where she's from
She's my kind of woman, good as they come.

Yeah she looks good on my tractor, good on my truck
Good on my bed when the sun comes up
She's good with a Zepco, good with a gun
It's corn bread and sweet tea where she's from
She's my kind of woman, good as they come.