

Dixie Boy Special

The Lost Trailers

She fogs up the mirrors in my IROC-Z
She fries catfish like you never seen
Oh, She stops the clock when she walks in a room
Make you wanna run out and howl at the Moon

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heartbreaker guarantee
Ooh ooh ooh
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe

Oh, You'd never believe when shes all dressed up
How she can back up a boat in a pickup truck
She'll catch a 20 pound bass on an 8 pound line
Party 3 days straight and still look fine

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heartbreaker guarantee
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe

In a little black dress or a cowboy hat
Oh, You're gonna wanna look but you can't touch that
Oh, She likes beer, she don't care for wine
Keep your hands to yourself, brohter, she's all mine

She's a Dixie Boy Special, heartbreaker guarantee
Shes a Dixie Boy Special, the original recipe