

# Got a Little Country

Blake Shelton

Time by lady Rolex  
Body by Bowflex  
Hair by Hollywood salon  
Bag by Louis Vuitton

High heels, Manolo Blahniks  
Tanqueray gin and tonics  
Sunglass by Gucci  
Never been to Chatter, hoochie

She may look like New York, Miami, L.A.  
But when it comes to lovin' me, she ain't that way  
She got a little country, got a little country  
Got a little country in her

Friday, Soho  
That's where all the cool, cool people go  
Shake your pelvis  
That's how you get behind the velvet

Disco at the Air Bar  
But what I really miss is a guitar  
With a whammy bar  
Going wah, wah, wah, wah

She may look like New York, Miami, L.A.  
But when it comes to lovin' me, she ain't that way  
She got a little country, got a little country, got a little country  
Got a little country, got a little country, got a little country  
She got a little country, got a little country, got a little country  
She got a little country, got a little country, got a little country in her

Ah, hang on!

She's got a little country, got a little country  
I said, she's got a little country, got a little country in her  
Got a little country, got a little country  
Got a little country, got a little country

Giddy up!

She's runnin' with the big dogs, she's livin' on the high hog  
We're rolling in the hay every night  
She's even saying yeehaw ridin' that hillbilly seesaw  
We're having us a ball and holding on tight

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Got a little country, got a little country, got a little country  
She got a little country, got a little country, got a little country  
She got a little country, got a little country, got a little country in her