

Country Boy's Kryptonite

Chase Rice

A couple Pocahontas legs peakin' out a swimmin' hole
Solo blockin' shots under that soccer goal
Cheerlead her pop-poms on a Saturday night
That's a country boy's kryptonite

A little caramel colored honey, whiskey in a glass
Couple bucks down and a couple bears back
Don't it get a little lip sippin' umber the light
That's a country boy's kryptonite

I can't resist it, I'm addicted
Even Superman would lose his fire
Yea, all it is, it's my weakness
It's a country boy's kryptonite oh yea

Cobra county mud fool kickin' up spray
A Sunday afternoon in a checkered flag ways
And a 12 point bucks sittin' in a plus sign
That's a country boy's kryptonite

I can't resist it, I'm addicted
Even Superman would lose his fire
Yea, all it is, it's my weakness
It's a country boy's kryptonite

Feeling's good, rich brand new Justin's
My baby in a ball cap, that's where it's at

I can't resist it, I'm addicted
Even Superman would lose his fire
Yea, all would guess it's my weakness
It's a country boy's kryptonite

I can't resist it, I'm addicted
Even Superman would lose his fire
Yea, all it is, it's my weakness
It's all the country boy's kryptonite

It's all the country boy's kryptonite