She's a little ol' cowgirl from out Texas way Countin' the nights 'til the fiddler plays Workin' all week just doin' her thing She likes punchin' doggies but she loves to swing

And when she hears that backbeat rhythm driftin' through the do or

She can't talk, she can't sit still, she can't stay off of that floor

Kickin' her heels up lordy look at her twirl
Everybody wants to boogie on down
With the little ol' cowgirl

She's got skin tight blue jeans, a big Stetson hat Knee high boots well how about that That rodeo buckle sure does shine She cuts a two-step in a travelin' line

And when she hears that backbeat rhythm driftin' through the do or

She can't talk, she can't sit still, she can't stay off of that floor

Kickin' her heels up lordy look at her twirl
Everybody wants to boogie on down
With the little ol' cowgirl

So listen up cowboy, here's a little advice
Before you make your move son you'd better think twice
'Cause she don't stop and she won't go
'Til they bring that house down with the cotton-eyed joe

And when she hears that backbeat rhythm driftin' through the do or

She can't talk, she can't sit still, she can't stay off of that floor

Kickin' her heels up lordy look at her twirl Everybody wants to boogie on down With the little ol' cowgirl