

A Buncha Girls

Frankie Ballard

A buncha girls sitting on the deck, drinking fishbowl margarita
s
And a buncha girls down in Cancun, yeah some seven day seniorita
s
A buncha girls packed in a jeep, heading to the beach for the week
end
And a buncha girls rockin' out in Vegas, ain't got no time for
sleepin'

A buncha girls lookin' for a good time
Breakin' hearts, turnin' heads and lookin' so fine
Nothin' drives the boys right out of their mind
Like a buncha girls

They got high-
dollar jeans, belly button rings, pretty pink painted-up toes
They'll drink your drinks, make you think, you're their right n
ow Romeo
They say sha-la-la and hey-hey-
hey with the band and party all night long
Laugh about it in the mornin', lookin' at all the pictures and
blame it on alcohol

A buncha girls gettin' buck wild
Rulin' the world with a sexy little smile
I'd walk a country mile, yes I would
For a buncha girls
For a buncha hot girls
Oh yeah, babe
Yeah, yeah