

Miss Mississippi

Jamie Lynn Spears

Miss Mississippi, I ain't no pageant queen.
I'm more like bob wire in bear feet,
In a pair of cut off jeans

My baby drives a new pick up.
He's got a ten inch lift.
He takes me muddin' through back roads.
And he lets me shift.

If you wanna get me figured out.
You better pack it up and take a little trip down south
There's a whole other different side of me...
Miss Mississippi.

My momma shops at the walmart
My daddy dips kodiak
Got two big dogs on the front porch.
And some fake deer targets out back

If you wanna get me figured out
You better pack it up and take a little drip down south
There's a whole other different side of me
Miss Mississippi.

Green grass and blue skies
Moonshines and dandelions
River banks and water tanks
I love you's and spray paint

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You better pack it up and take a little trip down south
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There's a whole other different side of me
Miss Mississippi