

Sunshine Babies

Justin Moore

Down in Alabama they wear them little cutoffs,
In Georgia it's camo bikini tops,
South Carolina layin' on the Myrtle Beach,
Panama City drinkin' shots for free
That time I went out to California, had to dodge them on the PC
H,
And over there in Little Rock sunnin' on the bass boat,
Sippin' on a cold one out on the lake

Them sunshine babies
All across the land workin' on a tan
Drivin' country boys crazy
All oiled down with a beer in their hand
Easy to spot, way too hot
I'm diggin' on what they got
Them sunshine babies

Hat turned backwards, flyin' down a back road
CJ 7, headed for the swimmin' hole
Me and the boys, hangin' out of the doors
Ain't got no fishin' pole, got no lures
'Cause what we're after's layin' up on the bank
They're jumpin' off that old rope swing
Barefoot in the mud, cooler on the tailgate
I can see em now, shakin' their thing

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I'm diggin' on what they got
Them sunshine babies, yeah,

I'm diggin' on what they got
Drivin' country boys crazy