

# Cowboy Girl

Lonestar

She got an old Silverado and forty-seven acres  
She played the hack so loud she blew out her speakers

She gotta neon Bud sign hanging in the kitchen  
And a Texas longstalk stitched on her britches

She keeps a double barrel next to the bed  
Got a little money shaker that'll knock ya dead

She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the Fourth of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
Man, you better know how to ride

She puts on her boots and drives to the city  
Them uptown boys, they all think she's pretty

Oh, but she don't want your black Mazeradi  
She wants a dirt bike mud ride out in the country  
She's a sweet little twister in a Stetson hat  
Let me tell ya mister, nothing wrong with that

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Wilder than the Fourth of July  
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Man, you better know how  
Man, you better know how to ride

Ow, ride em girl

She's a bona fide, southern fried  
Friday night queen  
Knock em down drag em out  
Honkey tonk dream  
I gotta get her with me

She's a cowboy girl, tough on the leather  
Wilder than the Fourth of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
You're gonna have to chase that cowboy girl  
Tough on the leather  
Wilder than the Fourth of July  
She's a cowboy girl, if you wanna catch her  
Man, you better know how  
Man, you better know how to ride  
Ah, yeah  
Man, you better know how to ride