

Wild

Lonestar

She got a pair of pink and purple high-heel shoes
And a baby doll T-shirt that says, „I got issues”
She got holes in her jeans in all the right places
Let's just say, she's downright curvaceous

She's wild, wild, wild as my wildest dreams
Yeah, she's wild, if you know what I mean
She's wild as the wild wild west
But here's the part, I love the best
That girl only gets wild with me

She loves to drop the top on her red VW
And the truckers looking down, they love it too
She blows 'em a kiss just to get their air horns blowin'
Any more than that they'd never get to where they're going

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Yeah, she's wild, if you know what I mean
She's wild as the wild wild west
But here's the part, I love the best
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Sunday picnic, summer afternoon
Red hot sun, spicy barbecue
Working up a sweat by the riverside
She says, „Let's get wet, it's skinny-dipping time”

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Yeah, she's wild, if you know what I mean
She's wild as the wild wild west
But here's the part, I love the best
That girl only gets wild with me
Yeah, that girl only gets wild with me

She's wild
She's wild
She's wild