

# Nothin' But A Suntan

Mark Wills

She walks in through the screen door, wearin' a cotton dress  
That gets my imagination up and runnin'  
Slips it off to reveal a suntan that she got in Barbados  
With her friends while they were summer sunnin'

I think, I'll acquire  
A previous commitment  
Hold all my calls  
Everyone can wait a minute

Man, that girl is so fine  
She just blows my mind  
All she does is smile  
And gets my motor runnin'

She don't need Dolce & Gabbana  
I'm her biggest fan  
When she's wearin'  
Nothin' but a suntan

She's the kind of girl your mama warned you about  
When you see her walkin' by, you stop for green lights  
She's cool, air conditioned all the time  
No need to chill her wine, she's that fine, that's right

No Prada or Gucci clothes  
No, that don't get it  
She don't need a mink coat  
So just forget it

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Yeah, that girl is so fine  
All she does is smile  
And gets my motor runnin'  
Yeah, nothin' but a suntan  
Oh yeah, nothin' but a suntan