

Some Girls Do

Sawyer Brown

She turned up her nose as she walked by my Cadillac.
From the corner of my eye I saw you and you laughed.
You were sittin' on the swing on your front porch,
Paintin' your nails like you were bored.
And you yelled, "She was sure impressed with you."

Well I ain't first class but I ain't white trash,
I'm wild and a little crazy too.
Some girls don't like boys like me.
Aww, but some girls do.

I yelled and asked if you would like a ride.
When we pulled out of your yard, I bald a tire.
You was laughin' at me, I was doin' James Dean.
You was the prettiest girl I even seen.
When you rolled your eyes and twirled my pink fur dice.

Well, I ain't first class but I ain't white trash.
I'm wild and a little crazy too.
Some girls don't like boys like me,
Aww, but some girls do.

Well good 'ol boys don't get no breaks
And the rich boys think they got what it takes.
But there's someone for each of us they say.

Well, I ain't first class but I ain't white trash,
I'm wild and a little crazy too.
Some girls don't like boys like me,
Aww, but some girls do.

Well, I ain't first class but I ain't white trash,
I'm wild and a little crazy too.
Some girls don't like boys like me,
Aww, but some girls do.

I said some girls do.
Ya know some girls do,
Like boys like me.
Ya know some girls do.