

Chrome

Trace Adkins

Chrome,
she can see herself
in the shiny grill
and the wire wheels
of a red Chevelle
with four-on-the-floor
and the top down
Chrome,
zippin' by
on an ElectraGlide
with dual tailpipes
doin' 105 in the broad daylight
on a two lane road
headin outta town

CHORUS

For-get pink and pur-ple paislies
Little mel-low yel-low daisies
ain't no pot of gold in her rainbow

Her favorite color is chrome yeah, chrome baby (said only once after first chorus) Chrome

got her leg up high
on the bumper
of my big black Mack truck
with a smoke stack
pointed towards the sky
and mud flaps, you know the kind

Chrome

I said hey little girl,
you sure look nice
Do you wanna ride

I won't bite,

she climbs inside and says

Hell nah, I wanna drive (CHORUS) It's chrome alright

shiny, nice, polished

Chrome

chrome (CHORUS) that girl is all about chrome,

she sure loves chrome...

...aww, chrome

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>