

Country Boy Love (feat. Earl Dibbles Jr.)

Granger Smith

This country boy love is what you need
I'm in the rot, baby, you're my door in heat
Let's make a bet with all these bets,
Feed in the back of my truck, I know just how to treat a girl,
I could take you in the woods and say shot squirrels
Take my own four wheel in for the world
Would you like that, baby? And if you can't run low I won't bet
Give me a kiss so I don't feel your lips. This country boy love is what you need,
We can knock them boots and yell "yeah, yeah"
All them city boys jealous of what they see
Cause they ain't loving like that, no.
This country boy love is what you need
Like a twirl of games pump and set you free
Once you test these cuits that's so sweet
You ain't ever going back, no. We can rattle for a buff on the first date
Get some mud on the truck or go hunt snakes
You'll get chiggers on your legs, but that's okay
I'll scratch 'em for you later. I ain't got no candles or red wine
I got a beer and a catfish on the line.
I pull em out, spill the guts and then well fry 'em up for supper. After that, take my overowns off,
But I'm leaving my boots on. This country boy love is what you need,
We can knock them boots and yell "yeah, yeah"
All them city boys jealous of what they see
Cause they ain't loving like that, no.
This country boy love is what you need
Like a twirl of games pump and set you free
Once you test these cuits that's so sweet
You ain't ever going back, no. Two wheel drive or down for love
I can bump your back road. This country boy love is what you need,
We can knock them boots and yell "yeah, yeah"
All them city boys jealous of what they see
Cause they ain't loving like that, no. This country boy love is what you need
Like a twirl of games pump and set you free
Once you test these cuits that's so sweet
You ain't ever going back, no.

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