

# Sorority Girl (Demo)

Luke Bryan

You got your sun dress on for game day  
Just to drink beer on an ol' tailgate  
You were born and raised to be a southern belle  
But in a place this you like to raise a little hell  
You got your year round tan  
You're on the five year plan  
You shake your little pom poms  
Up in the stands  
My, my, my little A D pie  
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do  
Go around in Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's  
And Little Phi Mu's  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
My, my, sorority girl  
My, my, sorority girl  
You got that high school boyfriend  
You still think about  
You know how to make him jealous  
When he comes into town  
You drive your little love bug  
When you're skipping class  
And your sisters get you home  
When you're drunk off your ass  
You know how to be a lady  
Yeah, you're still your daddy's baby  
You drive the band and the boys  
And the bartenders crazy  
My, my, my little A D pie  
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do  
Go around to Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's  
And Little Phi Mu's  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
My, my, sorority girl  
My, my, sorority girl  
Ooh, ooh, here you come again  
Walking my way  
And there I go again  
With nothing to say  
But my, my, my little A D pie  
Kappa Delta, Tri Delt's you look so fine  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, don't know what I'm gonna do  
Go around to Zeta's, Theta's, Chi O's  
And Little Phi Mu's  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
Hey, hey, yeah, yeah  
My, my, sorority girl  
My, my, sorority girl  
Yeah, you rock this country boy's world

My, my sorority girl  
C'mon up on stage  
Sing a little song with me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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