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Whitney Duncan
"Southern Girl"

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Faded Elvis poster over the bed
Lipstick Revlon rad code red
Been called a daddy's girl
Been called a mess
And a heartache in a tight thin dress
A heartache in a tight thin dress

Mama used to tear me up behind the church
That's when I learned to act like nothin hurts
So don't think your gonna break me down
If I decide to let you hang around.

Hey you outta know
Yeah you outta know
Baby, I was born in the blazing sun
And I ain't afraid of anyone
I'm a lover I'm a loaded gun
Boy, you better ramble
If you can't handle
A southern girl with attitude

Are you sure you aren't just stubborn mule
That knows all about love and none of the rules
Not gonna fool ya
I don't think I'll change
But if your man enough to take the rains

Hey you outta know
Yeah you outta know
Baby, I was born in the blazing sun
And I ain't afraid of anyone
I'm a lover I'm a loaded gun
Boy, you better ramble
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A southern girl with attitude

Repeat

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