

Brad Paisley

"I'm Still A Guy"

Visit "[I'm Still A Guy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When you see a deer
You see Bambi
And I see antlers up on the wall
When you see a lake
You think picnics
And I see a large mouth up under that log
You're probably thinkin' that you're gonna change me
In some ways well, maybe you might
Scrub me down, dress me up
Oh, but no matter what
Remember, I'm still a guy

When you see a priceless French painting
I see a drunk naked girl
You think that ridin' a wild bull sounds crazy
And I'd like to give it a whirl
Well, love makes a man do some things he ain't proud of
And in a weak moment I might
Walk your sissy dog
Hold your purse at the mall
But remember, I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart
Hold your hand in the car
Write a love song that makes you cry
Then turn right around
Knock some jerk to the ground
'Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

I can hear you now talkin' to your friends
Sayin' yeah girls he's come a long way

From draggin' his knuckles and carryin' a club
And buildin' a fire in a cave
But when you say a backrub means only a backrub
Then you swat my hand when I try
Well now what can I say at the end of the day
Honey, I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart

Hold your hand in the car
Write a love song that makes you cry
Then turn right around
Knock some jerk to the ground
'Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

These days there's dudes gettin' facials
Manicured, waxed, and botoxed
But with deep spray on tans and creamy lotioney hands
You can't grip a tackle box
Yeah, with all of these men linin' up to get neutered
It's hip now to be feminized
But, I don't highlight my hair
I've still got a pair
Yeah, honey I'm still a guy

Oh, my eyebrows ain't plucked
There's a gun in my truck
Oh Thank God, I'm still a guy
Yeah boy

Visit [Brad Paisley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.