

## George Jones "Hotter Than A Two Dollar Pistol"

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I stopped off at the Quicksack for some beer and  
cigarettes

The old man took my money as he stared at my  
Corvette

He said, I had one just like her son, in 1963  
Till the man down at the bank took her from me

Son she was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
And she turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle son, I'm glad you  
dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

So I handed him the keys and said, "Here take her for a  
spin"

The old man shook his head and then he looked at me  
again and grinned

He said, "Georgia don't think you understand it ain't  
your little car I want  
It's the brunette in [Incomprehensible] that's turnin' me  
on

Lord she was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
And she turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle son, I'm glad you  
dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

[Incomprehensible] she was hotter than a two dollar  
pistol

She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
And she turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle son, I'm glad you  
dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

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