

Joe Nichols "Gimmie That Girl"

Visit "[Gimmie That Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Gimmie That Girl"

Hang up that red dress,
Let down your hair,
Cancel those reservations
Don't need to go no where.
As good as your looking right now,
Girl bet your thinkin I'm crazy,
There's a side of you that I wanna see
That never ceases to amaze me.

Gimme that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
Thats the you that I like best,
Gimme that girl.
Gimme that girl lovin up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
Thats the you I wanna see,
Gimme that girl, gimme that girl.

Gimme the girl thats beautiful,
Without a trace of makeup of on,
Barefoot in the kitchen,
Singing her favorite song.
Dancing around like a fool,
Starring in her own little show,
Gimme the girl the rest of the world,
Ain't lucky enough to know.

Gimme that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
Thats the you that I like best,
Gimme that girl.
Gimme that girl lovin up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
Thats the you I wanna see,
Gimme that girl, gimme that girl.

[repeat]

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

