Justin Moore "Sunshine Babies"

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Down in Alabama they wear them little cutoffs,
In Georgia it's camo bikini tops,
South Carolina layin' on the Myrtle Beach,
Panama City drinkin' shots for free
That time I went out to California, had to dodge them on the PCH,
And over there in Little Rock sunnin' on the bass boat,
Sippin' on a cold one out on the lake

Them sunshine babies
All across the land workin' on a tan
Drivin' country boys crazy
All oiled down with a beer in their hand
Easy to spot, way too hot
I'm diggin' on what they got
Them sunshine babies

Hat turned backwards, flyin' down a back road CJ 7, headed for the swimmin' hole Me and the boys, hangin' out of the doors Ain't got no fishin' pole, got no lures 'Cause what we're after's layin' up on the bank They're jumpin' off that old rope swing Barefoot in the mud, cooler on the tailgate I can see em now, shakin' their thing

Them sunshine babies
All across the land workin' on a tan
Drivin' country boys crazy
All oiled down with a beer in their hand
Easy to spot, way too hot
I'm diggin' on what they got
Them sunshine babies

Them sunshine babies
All across the land workin' on a tan
Drivin' country boys crazy
All oiled down with a beer in their hand
Easy to spot, way too hot
I'm diggin' on what they got
Them sunshine babies, yeah,

I'm diggin' on what they got Drivin' country boys crazy

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