MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Collin Raye "She's All That"

Visit "She's All That" on MotoLyrics.com

She was singin', "Love me tender" at the local karaoke I knew right then and there I had found my one and only

She takes my breath away every time I see her Just couldn't wait for all my boys to meet her She's got season tickets and sweet pouty lips She's all that, well equipped

She's all that, she loves to ride in my pickup truck She's all that, Mom and Daddy can't believe my luck She's all that, she looks so good we never wait in line She's all that, she's all mine

She can throw a split finger and she's got her own glove When she sinks a twenty footer, man I know I'm in love

Saturday night, she's like a time bomb tickin' She looks better on Sunday than Mama's fried chicken She only gets mad when she missed Sports Center She's all that, even tempered

She's all that, she swings a nine handicap She's all that, she looks sexy in a baseball cap She's all that, she makes me want to lay it all on the line She's all that, she's all mine

Whoa, she's a perfect combination Whoa, got my defense off the field Whoa, every day's an education Got my head a spinnin' like a spoke inside a wheel

She's all that. I'm in touch with her feminine side She's all that, let me tell you man, it's one sweet ride She's all that, a humdinger boy, straight off the blocks She's all that, no doubt about it, the girl rocks

All that, the girl's all that Goin' home to baby sure is fine She's all that, she's all mine She's all that, she's all mine She's all that

Visit <u>Collin Raye</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.