

Craig Mack

"My Kind Of Woman"

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She tucks her Paul Mitchell hair under her John Deere
cap
Hides Victoria's Secret under those jeans
She's honest as heaven, she's got a body to match
When they talk about perfect, she's what they mean

She's my kind of woman
She shines like the moment the sun hits the rain
When she smile, yeah it's somethin'
Loves bigger than life
Shes my kind of woman

She's a slice of the country, she's Fifth Avenue
She loves Jesus and sinners like me
She's got the key to my soul wrapped around her finger
She's a weekend in Vegas, seven nights a week

She's my kind of woman
She shines like the moment the sun hits the rain
When she smile, yeah it's somethin'
Loves bigger than life
Shes my kind of woman

She's reckless, she's safe
The angel God saved for my life
There's a million reasons why

She's my kind of woman
She shines like the moment the sun hits the rain
When she smile, yeah it's somethin'
Loves bigger than life
Shes my kind of woman

She shines like the moment the sun hits the rain
When she smile, man it's somethin'
Loves bigger than life
Shes my kind of woman

My kind of woman

