

Old Boy Network

"Down Home Girl"

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Well I swear your perfume you wear is made out of
turnip greens
Everytime I kiss you girl you taste like pork and beans
Even though you're wearing those uptown highheels
I can tell from your giant steps you been walking
through the
Cotton fields

Ohhhhhhhh your soooooo down home girl

Well everytime you monkey child takes my breath away
Everytime you move like that I got to get down and pray
Girl you know that dress your wearing made out of
fiberglass
Well everytime you move it baby I got to go to Sunday
mass

Ohhhhhhhh your soooooo down home girl

I'm gonna take you to the muddy river and push you in
So I can watch the water roll on down your velvet skin
I'm gonna take you down to New Orleans down in
Dixieland
So I can watch you do the second line with an umbrella
in your hand

Ohhhhhhhh your soooooo down home girl

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