Trace Adkins "Southern Hallelujah"

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Ah yeah, I'm all preachin' now Brothers and sisters, listen

Northern dolls, pretty please Dot their I's and cross their T's Black skirt, high heels, show you no pity

Sunshine smile, Pacific Gals Got the DNA mojo know-how Yes man, they can make you so dizzy

Made out of Heaven's grand design It's right there across that Mason-Dixon line

Georgia girls get you jumpin' Bama belles set hearts pumpin' Texarkana maids are somethin' With their sweet tea hospitality

Mississippi ladies mission Keep them Yankee boys a wishin' Ol' Webster's definition is Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya Love girls with Southern Hallelujah

Well, hey, who knew the way they talk How do you do's and bless your hearts And hey y'all drawls melt you like butter

Lose your P's and Q's, they'll set you down Give you a who to, they'll hush your mouth So nice to find some spice in the sugar

Restores my faith in humanity Can I get a witness out there Who agrees with me? Come on

Georgia girls get you jumpin' Bama belles set hearts pumpin' Louisiana maids are somethin' With their sweet tea hospitality Mississippi ladies mission Keep them Yankee boys a wishin' Ol' Webster's definition is Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya Love girls with Southern Hallelujah, yeah

Their kinda beauties just born to make us cry Don't ask me how I know 'cuz I can't tell ya why Just know that I'm one helluva lucky guy Whoa, oh, and then some Can I get an amen, son? Amen now

Georgia girls get you jumpin' Bama belles set hearts pumpin' Carolina's maids are somethin' With their sweet tea hospitality

Mississippi ladies mission Keep them Yankee boys a wishin' Ol' Webster's definition is Zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya Love girls with Southern Hallelujah

Southern Hallelujah Yeah, amen, son Amen

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