

Trace Adkins "Sweet"

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Back as far as I remember
Mama always worried about me
Ya see Mama knew my taste in women
She'd say whatever you do, boy find you one that's
sweet
Well, Mama I finally found one that I'd like you to meet

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
She's sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
Mama can't you see she's sweet?

No Mama, she ain't into ironing
And she ain't one to scrub the house and clean
No Mama, she couldn't boil a pot of water
So she won't need none of Grandma's recipes
But Mama don't you worry none
She's taking real good care of me

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
She's sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
Mama can't you see she's sweet?
She's sweet

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
Sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
She's sweet like a Hollywood dream
7, 7, 7 on a slot machine
She's sweet

Oh, my baby's so sweet

Pour some sugar on me

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