

Michelle Poe

"Just One of the Boys"

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I've got ripped up jeans and rawhide boots
Stiletto heels and a thousand moods
Led home in my pickup for somebody's stretch limo
In the Southern sun I've been known to faint
but don't underestimate my strength
If I'm backed in a corner, I can hold my own
On a Sunday drive
I'm a NASCAR race
When the sun goes down
that's when I pick up the pace

I like livin' it up
Lettin' my hair down
A little tequila gets me unwound
I like to party and make alot of noise
Just like one of the boys

I need my space but I'm cool in a crowd
I like listenin' to Mozart or rockin' it out
Just gimme a campfire and I'll be the last to go home
I love bein' in love but I just can't commit
Like keepin' it simple but I must admit
On the buckin' bronco of life even I have been thrown
I love kittens
And paintin' my toes
But when the sun goes down
what I like most
I like livin' it up
Lettin' my hair down
A little tequila gets me unwound
I like to party and make alot of noise
Just like one of the boys

Sugar and spice
Soft as a lamb
Snakes and snails
Tough as a man
And I like who I am

I like livin' it up

I like livin' it up

Lettin' my hair down
A little tequila gets me unwind
I like to party and make alot of noise
Just like one of the boys

There's alot more to me than perfume and poise
I'm just one of the boys

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