

Cya "Full House"

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Yes she's my lady luck
Hey I'm her wild card man
Together we're buildin' up a real hot hand
We live out in the country
Hey she's my little queen of the South
Yea we're two of a kind
Workin' on a full house

She wakes me every mornin'
With a smile and a kiss
Her strong country lovin' is hard to resist
She's my easy lovin' woman
I'm her hard-workin' man no doubt
Yea, we're two of a kind
Workin' on a full house

Yeah our pickup truck is her limousine
And her favorite dress is her faded blue jeans
She loves me tender when the goin' gets tough
Sometimes we fight just so we can make up

Lord I need that little woman
Like the crops need the rain
She's my honeycomb and I'm her sugar cane
We really fit together
If you know what I'm talkin' about
Yeah we're two of a kind
Workin' on a full house

This time I found a keeper I made up my mind
Lord the perfect combination is her heart and mine
The sky's the limit no hill is too steep
We're playin' for fun but we're playin' for keeps

So draw the curtain honey
Turn the lights down low
We'll find some country music on the radio
I'm yours and you're mine
Hey that's what it's all about
Yeah we're two of a kind
Workin' on a full house

Lordy mama we'll be two of a kind
Workin' on a full house

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