

## Mac Demy "Country Girls"

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[spoken]

Iâ€™m from New York man, but I love them country girls  
You know who this is right?  
Yeah, itâ€™s Mac Demy

[verse 1]

I like them country girls - with all them country curls  
Wanna rock your country world - my little country girl  
Sexy, pretty, purdy, for surly - shorty got dirty for me  
Beg your pardon - what'd she say?  
We can roll in the hay or you can ho my garden

I like the way that they talk - a little wiggle when they  
walk  
I like the clothes that they wear  
Show off their derriere

I like the way that they are - and if she dance on the bar  
I think she might be the one  
So letâ€™s have some fun!

[chorus]

Wanna go down south where they grow  
The way they move in them clothes  
Their accents had me at hello  
I like them country girls

The way they drink their sweet tea  
I wish that glass would be me  
The way they move their bodies  
I like them country girls

[verse 2]

That southern cute 'ol butt - hop in my pick up truck  
Hurry up don't make a fuss we can do what you wanna -  
don't give a :::ahhh:::

Tennessee, Kentucky - get lucky, Georgia get horny for  
ya  
Come on and show the Carolinas got the finest for ya

I like the way that they talk - a little wiggle when they

walk  
I like the clothes that they wear  
Show off their derriere

I like the way that they smile - coming over here for a  
while  
Alabama Texas girls  
God sure did bless them girls!

[chorus] x2

[rap bridge]  
Told your friends that I can make you :::moan:::  
Even though your father's scary and he's got a gun  
But I'ma do it anyway just for fun  
'Cause I got two legs if I need to run

Confident that I'ma be his son  
Believe me when I tell ya girl, "You're the one"  
Just sit back relax and give me some  
We can sip a little Jack or that Southern Comfort

Her when she needs it, I'm a gentleman  
And if I gotta come through it - do away with your man!  
One step, two step, and we're ready to go  
She gotta face so fine and a body like whoa!

I'm gonna - cornbread on the side of the bed  
She gonna - needs grits picks me instead  
She gonna - make time cause she got my num  
M-A-C-D-E-M-Y One

[chorus]

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