

Chase Rice

"Whoa"

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Sweet like a Georgia peach, wild as a honeysuckle
Under them jeans she's hidin' a little somethin'
somethin'

She got it going on, she like her drink strong
Yea she's a hook line in a hit song
Can't get her out of my head, she's like a melody
Stuck on the beat she got me singin' singin' singin'

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Yea the fire in her eyes got me hypnotized like...
Whoa! whoa! whoa!
And it's burning me up but it feels so right
When she's ready to rock you know I'm ready to roll
She's got the beat to freeze my soul like...
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Hotter than a summer night, cooler than a caddy
She got me fallin' faster than the autumn leaves
She puts the sugar sweet in my sweet tea
She got me buzzin' like American honey bee
Can't get her out of my head, she's like a melody
Stuck on the beat she got me singin' singin' singin'

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Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Like a honeysuckle, honey bee
Like Daisy Duke's and the General Lee
Like a Georgia peach she tastes so sweet

Sweep a country boy right off his feet
Got me buzzed like a truck in mud
Like a bucket full of buds and suds
Really wanna know what it is, what it was
Cause look at her, let me tell you cuz
She's so fine like Carolina moonshine
Can't hold a light or candle to her
Cause baby what she do is like

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