

Wrestling Lyrics

"Kid Rock - "Legs""

Visit "[Kid Rock - "Legs"](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's got legs,
she knows how to use them.
She never begs,
she knows how to choose them.
She's holding legs,
wonderin' how to feel them.
Would you get behind them,
if you could only find them?
She's my baby,
she's my baby.
It's alright,
it's alright,
it's alright,
alright.
She's got hair down to her fanny.
She's kinda jet set,
try undo her panties.
Everytime she's dancing;
she knows what to do.
Everybody wants to see,
to see if she can use it.
She's so fine,
she's all mine.
You've got it right,
so right,
you got right.
She's got legs,
she knows how to use them.
She never fakes,
she knows how to choose them.
She's got a dime, all of the time.
Stays out at night moving... through time
Oh I want her,
so i've got to have her
That girl's alright,
She's alright,
She's alright,
right, right, right.

