

## **Hazzard Country Boys, The "Country Boys"**

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Country Boys- Tyra

[Talking]

Let's make 'em whistle y'all....

Yea, this one right here

Is to all my country boys, yea

Awwwww

See I love everybody

Mid-west, east coast, west coast

But its something special

About these country boys

Down here in the dirty south, ya know!?!?!

[Verse 1]

I met a lil cuttie

He was round my way

Accent was a little funny

Are you from VA

He said no I'm not

Im from ATL

Well u doin the damn thing

And u doin it well

Well I had my share of men

Black whites and indians

But I never had a dude like you

Im trynna tell you now

That im feelin ur style

Can I chill one night with you

[Chorus]

You aint seen nothing

If you aint had lovin

From one of them country boys

You aint got a clue

If you don't know what to do

When you see one of them country boys

[Verse 2]

He's got Henni in his cup

24's on his truck

Butterflies in my gut

Cuz he said "wussup!"  
He's got fronts in his mouth  
Cuz he's from down south  
Come and holla at me  
Cuz u drive me crazy  
Boy, go 'head with yo bad \*\*\*  
What you need from me just ask  
See, cuz a guy like you  
And a girl like me  
Not usually into rushin,  
But u drive me crazy  
He's crunk like Jon  
With a body like Usher  
Up in the club  
Never scared like Bone Crusher  
I'll take you home  
We can tag team wrestle  
And if you like it slow,  
Give you that red light special

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

From VA to GA  
Miami to the Lou  
All these country boys  
Yall im feelin you  
The Carolinas to my boys in Alabama  
Even down in Mississippi yall I don't think yall hear me  
Go 'head with yo bad \*\*\*  
What you need from me just ask  
Take my number  
And baby please call  
Any time I don't mind at all

[Chorus]

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