

## Judds, The

### "The Wyld Unknown"

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Everybody read about it  
You can find it in the checkout line  
They say I got husbands a-leavin', boyfriends a-callin'  
And problems that ain't even mine

Well, all that trash don't bother me none  
It's all just part of the game  
I'm just a good hearted down-home country girl  
And you all know my name

I like to ride, I need my space  
And I love being at home  
But if you wanna' get right into my heart  
Take a left at the wyld unknown  
The wyld unknown

You don't wanna' cross my little mama  
And you sure don't wanna mess with me  
'Cause there's a wild streak running down from the  
roots  
To the top of my family tree

I'm a woman of passion, a woman of faith  
As honest as I can be  
To tell you the truth, I'm bulletproof  
So take your best shot at me

I like to ride, I need my space  
And I love being at home  
But if you wanna' get right into my heart  
Take a left at the wyld unknown  
The wyld unknown

The wyld unknown  
I'll show you somethin'  
That you ain't never been shown

Whenever trouble finds me  
I always take my share of the blame  
I'm the kind of girl who can rock your world  
Or love you like a hurricane

I'm a woman of passion, a woman of faith  
As honest as I can be  
To tell you the truth, I'm bulletproof  
So take your best shot at me

I like to ride, I need my space  
And I love being at home  
But if you wanna get right into my heart  
Take a left at the wyld unknown  
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