

Tracy Byrd "Hot Night In The Country"

Visit "[Hot Night In The Country](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two buttons on her blouse open
Along with the windows, hopin'
She might catch an evenin' breeze
Oh, yeah

Ice cube down her neck drippin'
Oh, my look where it's slippin'
Got me sweatin' like a glass of tea

It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight

The whole time that I see her
Coolin' herself by the freezer
I'm steady pickin' up steam

She sighs and that ain't helpin'
Already had me meltin'
Like a scoop of homemade ice cream

It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight

It's a hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hot

A hot night in the country
Takin' us to an all-time high
Gettin' downright sultry
And it can only get hotter tonight

A hot night in the country, yeah

Visit [Tracy Byrd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

