

Tyra "Country Boy"

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[Talking]

Let's make 'em whistle y'all....
Yea, this one right here
Is to all my country boys, yea
Awwww
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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