

GIMME GIMME

Gimme gimme, tight wrangler jeans
Corn bread and collard greens
Gimme gimme, cowboy boots and spurs
Ooh Lord it makes my head turn

Gimme gimme, a hot two step
Gimme a cowboy covered in sweat
Gimme gimme a wild horse I can't tame
Ooh Lord it's driving me insane

Refrain

Gimme a front porch swing
Don't need don't need no diamond rings
Gimme gimme, strong calloused hands
Gimme a man that's a man

Gimme gimme, a man that cleans up nice
Gimme a Friday ladies' night
Gimme gimme, a fiddle driving it home
Ooh Lord my heart will never roam

Pont

You may think I'm the backwoods type
That I don't know nothing but the simple life
But I know what I want, I want it now
Gimme a man that'll take me for a round and around and around

Refrain

Gimme gimme, a place of my own
Gimme this sweet country song
Gimme gimme a Carolina sunset
If you ain't seen that, you ain't seen nothing yet