

WHISKEY GIRL

Intro: 8 measures

Don't my baby look good in them blue jeans?
Tight on the top with a belly button ring
And a little tattoo somewhere in between she only shows to me
Hey we're going out dancin' she's ready tonight
So damn good-lookin' boys it ain't even right
And when bartender says for the lady what's it gonna be?
I tell him man

She ain't into wine and roses
Beer just makes her turn up her nose and
She can't stand the thought of sippin' champagne
No Cuervo Gold Margaritas
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila
She needs somethin' with a little more edge and a little more pain
She's my little whiskey girl she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged-on-the-edges girl ah, but I like 'em rough

Baby got a '69 mustang
Four on the floor and you ought to hear the pipes ring
I jump behind the wheel and it's away we go
Hey, I drive too fast, but she don't care
Blue bandana tied all up in her hair
Just sittin' there singin' every song on the radio

She ain't into wine and roses
Beer just makes her turn up her nose and
She can't stand the thought of sippin' champagne
No Cuervo Gold Margaritas
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila
She needs somethin' with a little more edge and a little more pain
She's my little whiskey girl she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged-on-the-edges girl ah, but I like 'em rough

Interlude: 10 measures

No Cuervo Gold Margaritas
Just ain't enough good burn in tequila
She needs somethin' with a little more edge and a little more pain
She's my little whiskey girl oh she's my little whiskey girl
My ragged-on-the-edges girl ah, but I like 'em rough
Yeah, I like 'em rough
I like 'em rough