

# Whoa

Chase Rice

Sweet like a Georgia peach, wild as a honeysuckle  
Under them jeans she's hidin' a little somethin' somethin'  
She got it going on, she like her drink strong  
Yea she's a hook line in a hit song  
Can't get her out of my head, she's like a melody  
Stuck on the beat she got me singin' singin' singin'

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!  
Yea the fire in her eyes got me hypnotized like...  
Whoa! whoa! whoa!  
And it's burning me up but it feels so right  
When she's ready to rock you know I'm ready to roll  
She's got the beat to freeze my soul like...  
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!  
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Hotter than a summer night, cooler than a caddy  
She got me fallin' faster than the autumn leaves  
She puts the sugar sweet in my sweet tea  
She got me buzzin' like American honey bee  
Can't get her out of my head, she's like a melody  
Stuck on the beat she got me singin' singin' singin'

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Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Like a honeysuckle, honey bee  
Like Daisy Duke's and the General Lee  
Like a Georgia peach she tastes so sweet  
Sweep a country boy right off his feet  
Got me buzzed like a truck in mud  
Like a bucket full of buds and suds  
Really wanna know what it is, what it was  
Cause look at her, let me tell you cuz  
She's so fine like Carolina moonshine  
Can't hold a light or candle to her  
Cause baby what she do is like

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