Sexy Little Thing

Chickenfoot

Uh huh

Well, she got back and up front She's everything any country boy need, wooh Inside is outside Now what you see is what she got up her sleeve, yeah

I'm talkin' tan leather and wild honey Heavenly fields on a sunny day All five senses, wooh, they're poppin' atcha Now my little friend is comin' out to play

I just love, love, love that sexy little thing I love, love, love, wooh, that sexy little thing Yeah

I wanna roll all up in it Get my sticky fingers all squeaky clean, wooh It's stretched out and hardly fittin' I got my buttons poppin' off my chest

I just love, love, love, wooh that sexy little thing, wooh I love, love, love, that sexy little thing Sexy little thing

She can drive, I get wasted A stoner's dream on a Friday night, yeah Wooh, jump on it

Jump on it Uh huh Come on, baby Oh yeah, c'mon Well, well, well, well, well

Love, love, love that sexy little thing I love, love, love, wooh, that sexy little thing Love, love, love, wooh, uh huh Love, love, love, I love that sexy little thing Sexy little thing, yeah

Come on, come on Jump on it She got it, she got it

Uh huh, (yeah, yeah, yeah) Roll all up in it (yeah, yeah, yeah) Wooh (yeah, yeah, yeah) Baby

Yeah, yeah, yeah, wooh (Yeah, yeah, yeah) (Yeah, yeah, yeah) wooh (Yeah, yeah, yeah)