

## American Made

Christian Kane

Well down in Panama City they've perfected the art of the tan  
And those Oklahoma girls, they sure know why they call it heart  
land

Oh, and up in Seattle, boy they'll have you praying for rain  
And those Tempe, Arizona women will have you beggin' for shade  
And from that valley girl talk to that southern belle drawl  
Oh my God, hey hey y'all

Chorus:

My girl, she's American made, (Raised right here in the USA)  
My girl, she's American made, (Hotter than an Independence July  
day)

She loves flag-

flyin', hot apple pie, Cold beer at a football game

My girl, she's American made

Well there's a Tennessee girl that will always have a place in  
my heart

And those Broadway beauties, they sure know how to play their pa  
rts

Well Louisiana ladies got a mojo that make you want to stay  
Yeah but there's a city full of angels always waitin' for me ho  
me in LA

I could hang down in Texas while them girls sing along  
Livin' on Lone Star beer and Pat Green songs

Repeat Chorus.

She loves flag-

flyin', hot apple pie, Cold beer at a baseball game

My girl, she's American made. Yeah my girl, is American made  
My girl...

(Raised right here in the USA)

Gettin' knee deep in that Alabama red clay

(She's American made, Raised right here in the USA)

Oh up in Indiana, man rolling in the hay

(She's American made, Raised right here in the USA)

And over in Hawaii, you can find yourself Lai'ed

(She's American made, Raised right here in the USA)

She's got a tattoo on her ass that says U.S.D.A.

(Raised right here in the USA)