A Buncha Girls

Frankie Ballard

A buncha girls sitting on the deck, drinking fishbowl margarita s

And a buncha girls down in Cancun, yeah some seven day senorita s

A buncha girls packed in a jeep, heading to the beach for the w eekend

And a buncha girls rockin' out in Vegas, ain't got no time for sleepin'

A buncha girls lookin' for a good time Breakin' hearts, turnin' heads and lookin' so fine Nothin' drives the boys right out of their mind Like a buncha girls

They got high-

dollar jeans, belly button rings, pretty pink painted-up toes They'll drink your drinks, make you think, you're their right n ow Romeo

They say sha-la-la and hey-hey-hey with the band and party all night long
Laugh about it in the mornin', lookin' at all the pictures and blame it on alcohol

A buncha girls gettin' buck wild
Rulin' the world with a sexy little smile
I'd walk a country mile, yes I would
For a buncha girls
For a buncha hot girls
Oh yeah, babe
Yeah, yeah