All you girls, readin' them rag magazines Tryin' to figure out the male species How to bring a boy down to his knees Hey now girls, don't be believin' everythin' you read It ain't as hard as they're makin' it seem 'Cause it don't matter if you're skinny or got meat on your bon If you want to turn a country boy on You got to jump up in his four wheel drive Put them Wrangler jeans on and cut them off thigh high Crank the Hank, find a football game and chug a beer ice cold If you want to turn a country boy on I don't know what's turnin' them city boys' heads Probably high heels, short skirts and fishin' nets All the ladies if you want to snag a down home man I'll tell just how you can You got to jump up in his four wheel drive Put them Wrangler jeans on and cut them off thigh high Crank the Hank, find a football game and chug a beer ice cold If you want to turn a country boy on First you got to jump up in his four wheel drive Put them Wrangler jeans on and cut them off thigh high Crank the Hank, find a football game, chug a beer ice cold Hey, you got to jump up in his four wheel drive Put them Wrangler jeans on and cut them off thigh high Crank the Hank, find a football game and chug a beer ice cold Hey, if you want to turn a country boy on Turn a country boy on, turn a country boy on You got to jump in his four wheel drive You know what to do next Put them Wrangler jeans on and cut them off thigh high