It's crazy, let me tell y'all all about it

The first day just didn't seem right, I could tell by stars she just wasn't my type

A city girl but she damn sure fine, I was sipping on Crown, she was drinking red wine

A little later when the buzz kicked in, yeah something just clicked, we was talking like friends

She said she never met a country man who let her drive around a truck on some hunting land

I gotta laugh when I think back then, went and told mama all ab out your weird accent

You fell in love with a dirt road ride, didn't know it then but she was gonna be my wife

Stole me a kiss parked down by the creek, I could tell that she never ever felt so free

Finally worked up the nerve, got down on a knee and said, "Baby come and stay with me" (Come on)

She used to be an uptown girl, who never been out past that old county line

And now I got her listening to Merle and I think he might changing her mind

Good living, what you been missing, [?] hibiscus, hunting and fishing

Hey city girl, no more, it's plain to see she's just as redneck as me

We grew up in two different zones, I knew of every road I roame d

She blew up and she left her home then we met up and we started our own

Our first date was the county line turkey shoot, she was in lov e, had know her about a month or two

Then I showed her what a trotline was, yeah I told her 'bout ki cking up mud

Twisting on some barbed wire, sitting by the bonfire, she's hot and she knows how to hot wire

The old tractor with the hopper on the back, she played in ther e twice, said she never looking back

Front porch sitting, no high rise ridge, no champagne sipping, just fish and grits

We hitting back roads for the long way home 'cause now she know s every Conway song, hey

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Got a twelve pack, a couple cane poles, she don't wanna go home Wanna kick back and hit a dirt road, she don't wanna go home Little Johnny Cash and we could ride slow, she don't wanna go home but

Next day pulled up in a jeep and said, "Baby it's your turn to ride with me, yeah"

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