

Southern Hallelujah

Trace Adkins

Ahhh yeah....

I'm gonna preach you now brothers & sisters, listen...

Northern dolls, pretty please
Dot their I's and cross their T's
Black skirt, high heels, show you no pity

Sunshine smile, Pacific Gals
Got the DNA mojo know-how
Yes, man, they can make you so dizzy

Made out of Heaven's grand design
It's right there across that Mason-Dixon line

Georgia girls get you jumpin'
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'
Texarkana maids are somethin' with their sweet tea hospitality
Mississippi ladies' mission
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'
Ol' Webster's definition is zippity-doo-dah what we do to ya
The girls with Southern Hallelujah

Well hey who knew the way they talk
How do you dos and bless your hearts
And hey y'all drawls melt you like butter

Lose your Ps and Qs
They'll set you down
Give you a who to
They'll hush your mouth
Nice to find some spice in the sugar

Restores my faith in humanity
Can I get a witness out there
Who agrees with me?

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Their kinda beauties just born to make us cry
Don't ask me how I know cuz I can't tell ya why
Just know that I'm one helluva lucky guy
Whoa oh and then some
Can I get an amen, son?
Amen now.

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Southern Hallelujah
Yeah, amen son