

# Smooth

## Florida Georgia Line

Home, home, home, home  
Home, home, home, homeSmooth  
Like a Tennessee Walker  
Just a walking on the water  
You're smooth  
Like a Sunday morning Elvis  
Singing Gospel it's a hell of a  
Groove  
Like the lines on her Mercury  
Girl you're put together perfectly  
Good lord almighty  
Girl, you go down good  
You ain't even trying  
Cause you wrote the book  
There ain't nobody  
That do me like you  
The way you move that body  
Girl, you're so smoothLike cat daddy driving  
A Caddy from Cali baby  
You're smooth  
Like young love buzzingOff an old can bottle by the  
Moon  
Blackberry jam, finger-licking  
Off your hand flying out the windowGood lord almighty  
Girl, you go down good  
You ain't even trying  
Cause you wrote the book  
There ain't nobody  
(There ain't nobody)  
That do me like you  
(Do me like you)  
The way you move that body  
(The way you move that body)  
Girl, you're so smooth(You so smooth)  
Smooth, smoothYou're a stroke on the canvas  
A brick road to Kansas  
My little summer time jamGood lord almighty  
Girl, you go down good  
You ain't even trying  
Cause you wrote the book  
There ain't nobody  
(There ain't nobody)

That do me like you  
(Do me like you)  
The way you move that body  
(The way you move that body)  
Girl, you're so smooth  
(You so smooth)  
Smooth, smooth  
(You so smooth)  
Smooth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>