

Backwoods Beauty Queen

Florida Georgia Line

[Verse 1]

Daddy thinks his brown eyed girl is an angel
She's got a wild side but covers it up so well
She knows how to party, gets a little naughty
Spent a couple nights in jail
And it really turns her on when I let her get behind the wheel

[Chorus]

We go deep down in the woods
Make a little love on the truck hood
And she might be the one to turn a church boy into the devils son
And I'm ready, she's ready feeling like a dream but you know I'm really living
This could be the death of me she's a backwoods beauty queen!

[Verse 2]

She's gotta look that'll kill and legs that should be a crime
She's a six pack girl you can throw away a bottle of wine
She's got holes in her clothes because anything goes when she's riding in my fourwheel drive
And this small town's dead but she's never felt more alive!

[Chorus]

We go deep down in the woods
Make a little love on the truck hood
And she might be the one to turn a church boy into the devils son
And I'm ready, she's ready feeling like a dream but you know I'm really living
This could be the death of me she's a backwoods beauty queen!

[Verse 3]

All of the fellas they stay jealous
When I call her mine, oh mine
This girl is one of a kind ain't afraid to have a hell of a time
I ain't saying she ain't gotta good side
But I'm praying I don't see it tonight yeah!!

[Chorus]

We go deep down in the woods
Make a little love on the truck hood
And she might be the one to turn a church boy into the devils son
And I'm ready, she's ready feeling like a dream but you know I'm really living
This could be the death of me woah yeah this girl has got the best of me!

This could be the death of me she's a backwoods beauty queen!
Backwoods beauty queen!

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