

Aaron Tippin, Big Boy Toys

I'd hook my wagon to my trike and I'd
head across the yard
To my big sandbox where i worked real hard
Playing all day with my little toy trucks
Backhoes, bulldozers, earth-moving stuff
That was my whole life when I was a kid
But when I grew Up, I guess I never really did
-I like

Chorus

Big boy toys, motors and lights
Knobs and switches and a four-wheel-drive
Running up the road or crawling across the
farm
And when they break down, I jack them up in
the yard
Pull out my tools, my pride and joy
Man, you gotta love them big boy toys

Now, sometimes baby just can't understand
The mud on my boots and the grease on my
hands
I try to explain how it makes me feel
The awesome power of my hands on the
wheel
If i can't find the words to set things right
I just scoot over and I let my baby drive-- she
likes

Repeat Chorus

Bridge Yeah, it's boats and cars, tractors and trucks
Gasoline and diesel fuel a running through
my blood - I like them

Repeat Chorus

Man, you gotta love them big boy toys
"big boy toys"