

Brooks & Dunn, Play Something Country

Yes, she blew through the door like TNT,
Put her hand on her hip, pointed a finger at me.
Said I'm a whiskey drinkin', cowboy chasin', helluva time.
I like Kenny, Keith, Alan and Patsy Cline.
I'm a full grown Queen Bee lookin' for honey.
Ha-oo-hoo, aw, play somethin' country,

Yeah, the band took a break,
The DJ played P Diddy.
She said I didn't come here to hear,
Somethin' thumpin' from the city.
Said I, I shaved my legs, I paid my money.
Ha-oo-hoo, play somethin' country.
Ha-oo-hoo, aw, play somethin' country.

Crank up the band, play the steel guitar.
Hank it up a little, let's rock this bar.
Threw back a shot yelled I'm a George Strait junkie.
Ha-oo-hoo, play somethin' country.
Ha-oo-hoo, aw, play somethin' country.

Yeah, the bartender yelled y'all, it's closin' time.
She got this wild look on her face,
An' said your truck or mine,
I know a place down the road,
It's kinda funky.
Ha-oo-hoo, all out in the country.
Ha-oo-hoo, now, play somethin' country.

Crank up the band, play the steel guitar.
Hank it up a little, let's rock this bar.
Threw back a shot yelled I'm a George Strait junkie.
Ah-oo-hoo, play somethin' country.
Ha-oo-hoo, now, play somethin' country.

Instrumental break.

Crank up the band, play the steel guitar.
Hank it up a little, let's rock this bar.
Threw back a shot; yelled I'm a George Strait junkie.
Ah-oo-hoo, play somethin' country.
Ha-oo-hoo, play somethin' country.