Chickenfoot, Sexy Little Thing

Uh huh

Well, she got back and up front

She's everything any country boy need, wooh

Inside is outside

Now what you see is what she got up her sleeve, yeah

I'm talkin' tan leather and wild honey

Heaven fields on a sunny day

All five senses, wooh, they're poppin' atcha

Now my little friend is comin' out to play

I just love, love, love that sexy little thing

I love, love, love, wooh, that sexy little thing

Yeah

I wanna roll all up in it

Get my sticky fingers all squeaky clean, wooh

It's stretched out and how it fit

I got my buttons poppin' off my chest

I just love, love, love, wooh that sexy little thing, wooh

I love, love, love, that sexy little thing

Sexy little thing

She can drive while I get wasted

A stoner's dream on a Friday night, yeah

Wooh, jump on it

Jump on it

Uh huh

Come on, baby

Oh yeah, c'mon

Well, well, well, well, well

Love, love, love that sexy little thing

I love, love, love, wooh, that sexy little thing

Love, love, love, wooh, uh huh

Love, love, love, I love that sexy little thing

Sexy little thing, yeah

Come on, come on

Jump on it

She got it, she got it

Uh huh, (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Roll all up in it (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Wooh (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Baby

Yeah, yeah, wooh

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah) wooh

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Love, love, love