

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, yeah, wooh
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) wooh
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Love, love, love