

# Michelle Poe, Just One Of The Boys

I've got ripped up jeans and rawhide boots  
Stiletto heels and a thousand moods  
I'm at home in my pick-up or somebody's stretch limo  
In the southern sun I've been known to faint  
But don't underestimate my strength  
If I'm backed in a corner I can hold my own  
On a Sunday drive, I'm a NASCAR race  
When the sun goes down that's when I pick up the pace

Chorus:

I like living it up and letting my hair down  
A little tequilla gets me unwound  
I like to party and make a lotta noise  
Just like one of the boys

I need my space but I'm cool in a crowd  
I like listening to Mozart or rocking it out  
Just give me a campfire and I'll be the last to go home  
I love being in love but I just can't commit  
I like keeping it simple but I must admit  
On the bucking bronco of life  
Even I have been thrown  
I love kittens and painting my toes  
But when the sun goes down what I like most

Chorus:

I like living it up and letting my hair down  
A little tequilla gets me unwound  
I like to party and make a lotta noise  
Just like one of the boys

Sugar and spice and soft as a lamb  
Snakes and snails and tough as a man  
and I like who I am  
I like living it up

Chorus:

I like living it up and letting my hair down  
A little tequilla gets me unwound  
I like to party and make a lotta noise  
Just like one of the boys

There's a lot more to me than perfume and poise  
I'm just one of the boys