

Brad Martin, Rub Me the Right Way

(Brad Martin/Mike Geiger/J. Ramey)

Give me this, give me that
Put it there, move it back
Dig me a hole, go fill it in
That don't look right, do it again
The boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home, my baby's gonna rub me the right way

Go get that ladder up on the hill
Hustle up, hold it still
What are you doing, standing around
Go build me something, go tear it down
The boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home, my baby's gonna rub me the right way

There aint never been a woman any better at her loving
Than the one I'm gonna come home to
Darling, move a little closer, just a little lower
That's where it's at, I don't hold back
You've got it honey just like that
Boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home my baby's gonna rub me the right way

Go break for lunch, get back to work
The same old grind, the same old jerk
Go change that tire, out on that truck
One of these days, I'll jack him up
The boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home, my baby's gonna rub me the right way

There aint never been a woman any better at her loving
Than the one I'm gonna come home to
Darling, move a little closer, just a little lower
That's where it's at, I don't hold back
You've got it honey just like that
Boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home my baby's gonna rub me the right way
Yeah the boss man he's been rubbing me wrong all day
But when I get home my baby's gonna rub me the right way