

# Greg Trooper, This I'd Do

Tell me what you want  
Tell me what you crave  
I'll be your lord and master  
Your joker or your slave  
This I'd do  
If you don't like my peaches  
Cause you don't know where they're grown  
I'll walk all the way to Georgia  
Just to bring some home to you

This is I'd do  
I'd walk all the way to Georgia for you  
This I'd do

If you want me just to spite  
Someone who's done you wrong  
If it's games like that you like  
Count on me to play along  
And if you need ignition  
To set your woods on fire  
I'm the man for the missiona  
I can light up those desires

When I go to meet my maker  
And She says I've got to choose  
Give the girl the rhythm  
And I'll take the blues

This I'd do  
You take the rhythm  
I'll take the blues  
This I'd do

If you want me just to spite  
Someone who's done you wrong  
If it's games like that you like  
Count on me to play along  
And if you need ignition  
To set your woods on fire  
I'm the man for the missiona  
I can light up those desires

I'll keep any secret  
I'll tell every lie  
I'd rob a bank, walk the plank  
I'd even say good bye to you

This I'd do  
If you want, I'll say goodbye to you  
This I'd do