Gretchen Wilson, Good Ole Boy

Some girls are lookin for a Wall Street Man With lots of green in the bank Got to find a feller with a red wine cellar And a big, black Escalade One of them dudes that don't cuss or chew Don't never do nothin wrong Personally that don't do it for me, yeah You can keep 'em all

[Chorus]

I'd rather have a good ole boy
One who ain't afraid to make some noise
Do what you want to do but if I had the Choice
I'd rather have a good ole boy
Yeah, I'd rather have a good ole boy

Well, I've met guys in suits and ties
That'll buy you anything you want
Drink champagne and drop big names
In a high-dollar restaurant
I'd rather run with a son of a gun
That'll get a little dirt on his hands
I'd trade a high class livin for some good catfishin
With a real blue collar man

[Chorus]

I'd rather have a good ole boy
One who ain't afraid to make some noise
Do what you want to do but if I had the Choice
I'd rather have a good ole boy
Yeah, I'd rather have a good ole boy

[Chorus]

I'd rather have a good ole boy
Who ain't afraid to make some noise
Do what you want to do but if I had the Choice
I'd rather have a good ole boy

[Chorus]

You know I'd rather have a good ole boy One Who ain't afraid to make some noise Do what you want to do but if I had the Choice I'd rather have a good ole boy Yeah, I'd rather have a good ole boy